



Say Hello to Dr. Sherman

By Lauren Gwin

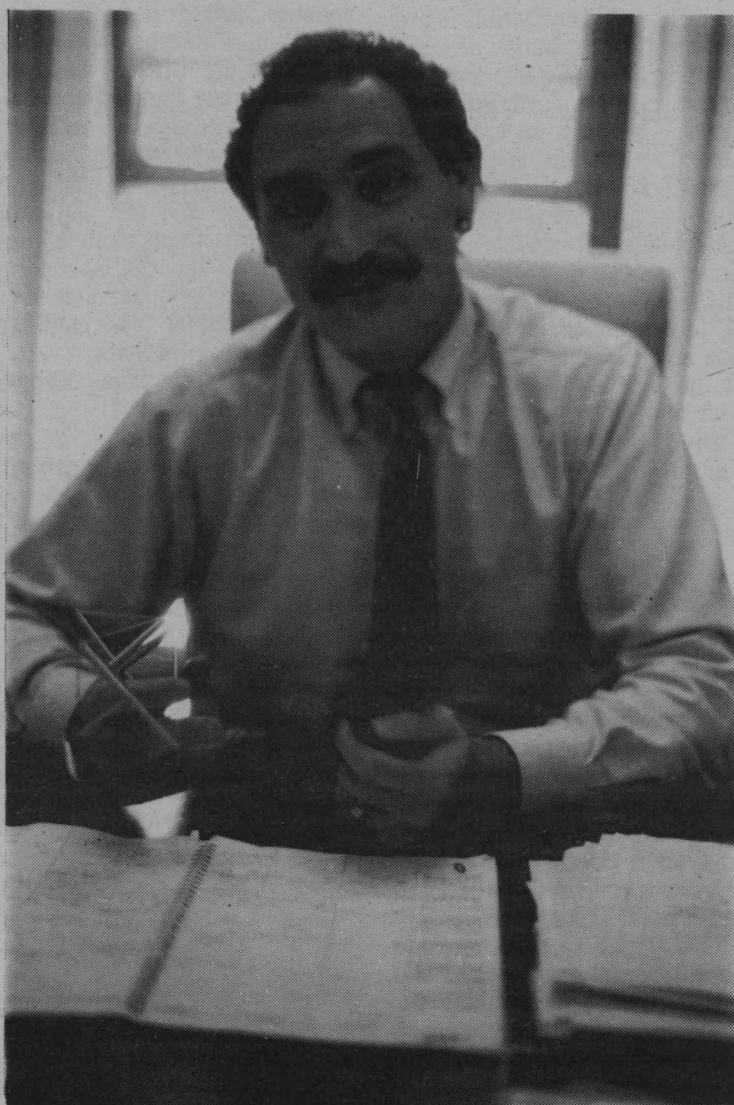
Attempting to interview this man is like trying to watch one act of a three ring circus. I am interested by the things he is saying, but my eyes keep wandering to his hands on his desk and the geometric wire contraption they endlessly fold, unfold, and refold. At the same time, I am taking in the entire office; other toys are on shelves and in boxes all over the room, and there is a small basketball net on the wall, as well as a Picaso. The windows are open; the door is open. The new superintendent/principal can establish much of his image and attitude to someone without saying anything.

Dr. Morton Sherman sees his move into Allis House as an excellent career move. Formerly he held the position of Assistant Superintendent in Westport, a job and school system he enjoyed working with for nine years. As he sat in his off campus office, though, he lacked involvement with those he was really working for: the students. Therefore, he saw the position here at the Academy as the ideal combination of two worlds, administrative, and student-oriented. Handling NFA as both a student body and a corporation is certainly difficult and takes virtually every moment; the paperwork alone could recreate several large trees. Yet he finds time to make contact, whether it be by going down to the cafeteria during the crush, meeting with the S.A.B., playing basketball with kids after school in the gym, or talking with a reporter from the Red and White for an hour. He doesn't appear to be all smile and handshake, either. The desire for mutual respect is apparent.

It seems only too logical that a new principal should have taken over just as the new schedule hit. A major misconception among students is that it's all part of "Dr. Sherman's New Deal." The new schedule was already being finalized and data-processed before Dr. Sherman ever saw the advertisement that led him here. He didn't begin issuing orders the minute his pen was unpacked. As he says, that would have been just a bit pretentious.

Then again, Dr. Sherman doesn't plan on sitting still and following a prepared laundry list of "Things to do at NFA this week." He has a strong sense of his own educational philosophy, and it is this which lies at the core of his approach to each specific issue.

Our New Superintendent / Principal



In discussion of particular campus issues, the idea of Constitutional rights was emphasized repeatedly. "The Constitution doesn't stop at the gates of campus. We must be sure about the rights we have as individuals and human beings. How we treat one another is extremely important." Dr. Sherman is intent on developing NFA as more of a community, including parents as well as students and faculty. He imagines a sort of governing board, comprised of students, teachers, and parents, which would see a problem from different perspectives and propose solutions directly to him.

His philosophy is very clear: students are human beings and possess individual rights and freedoms as such. The Academy is a community, present in which must be the values of society.

Then there are the issues.

"I am deeply upset about the drug situation in this country," he declared. The present crisis is crack (see Sheila Coleman's article this issue), but this is definitely not isolated. "I've had enough of the rehabilitated sports stars being paid to make ads about the evils of drug addictions. They're essentially saying, 'hey, I did drugs, and that was bad, but I'm still successful.' I want to see Larry Bird saying 'I never did drugs in the first place.'"

Alcohol is also considered an abused substance in his view. "It's a drug—socially acceptable, even socially condoned—but nonetheless a drug." The recent establishment of a S.A.D.D. (Students Against Drunk Driving) chapter here at NFA is something he feels is essential.

Another unaddressed social problem at the Academy is what he refers to as "the at-risk student," or drop-out. Dr. Sher-

man realizes that he cannot possibly keep every potential drop-out in school, "but I want to help as many as I can, either through a social worker on campus, or new programs, or just by making them feel better. Every kid can learn."

The era of punch-cards is over at NFA, and all the data on the entire campus has theoretically been filed away into a computer. Dr. Sherman thinks that anything else would mean denial of technology, denial that the world is not, in fact, static. He supports the new plans to equip classrooms, especially those with English classes, with word processors specifically available to students. In addition, the library would have a data-retrieval system, to quickly locate those pesky books. In science labs, as well, students would have access to computers for precise simulations.

Haven't seen the student store? It's in Alumni Hall. Haven't seen any candy? No kidding. It isn't being sold anymore. "There shouldn't be any candy around here," says Dr. Sherman. "It's bad for you. I'm responsible for your health."

He also feels responsible enough for our health to want an end to smoking on campus. A faculty committee is being formed to discuss that controversy as well as others (see Chad George's article this issue). He urged the Red and White to solicit opinions of the stand he's taking on smoking. **SO RESPOND!** Students who smoke should let their opinions be known, through the newspaper or directly to him. It all comes back to his emphasis on democracy within the school. "I don't have all the answers. We need to all get together on this, and every other campus issue."

Dr. Sherman seems at this point to be well established with the faculty, and very visible to students. He's in the hallways and in the classrooms. He's in the gym, playing basketball with some of the Varsity squad, and fouling them hard, according to one of them. (Keep those elbows down, please). Issues are going to be dealt with, and many of them will directly affect the student body. You may fervently agree with some of his decisions, and you may violently disagree with others. You are not likely, however, to disregard it all. It would appear to be a peak year here at the Academy for change.

RED
&
WHITE



What's up, homeboys?

Welcome back to another fun-filled year of school and the Red & White!! The entire R&W staff hopes that all of you had a simply fantastic summer. Talking about staff, at this time I would like to introduce the whole merry bunch. Returning as Features Editor is everyone's favorite thespian and basketball star, the MIGHTY OAK, Heather Oakley. Taking over the dubious task of informing us all of the latest obscure hardcore bands and devil worshippers is Entertainment Editor, James Stanley. Covering all of NFA's hot news scoops is News Editor, Mark Thomson while Sports Editor, Tom Holdgate informs us of all Wildcat happenings on the athletic fields. Responsible for laying out this here paper is the ruthless, domineering Layout Empress, Jen Pratt and her

many lackeys, who shall remain nameless. Copy Editor supreme and master of the ET/960 video display terminal is Deb Greene. In charge of photos is Photo Editor, Mary Flahive and her assistant, Tucker Braddock, who has been extremely busy as of late. The R&W's editorialists are the talented (but sometimes verbose) Kristen Heitert and that mysterious guy, Garth Blue. Our advisor, who has so graciously dedicated his time is Mr. T.W. 'his real name is Timothy' Sullivan. Lastly comes your two usually friendly, seldom violent, Editors-in-Chief, Lauren Gwin and me, Jacques Friedman.

I'm ecstatic to say that there was an amazingly large turnout at the first R&W meeting this year and we received a record number of articles, (as evidenced by this immense 12 page

extravaganza). But don't get me wrong. The R&W is *always* looking for more reporters, editorialists, photographers, copyists, cartoonists, etc. Pleeeeeeasse, I plead, beseech, and beg you to come talk with us. The staff wants to hear about your ideas, opinions, and gripes. You can stop by during homeroom at the Red & White Office, which is presently (but temporarily) located in room 245, or you can attend our next meeting, which will be announced on the P.A. You can go see Mr. Sullivan between periods in room 203 or just walk up to one of us editors any time on campus. You see, the opportunities are endless. Take advantage of them.

See you next time. Happy Reading!

JACQUES

Dr. Sherman speaks out on crack

By Sheilah Coleman

The Red and White decided to probe the drug issue in a dimension much closer to home, the NFA campus. Already, early in the school year, rumors have been circulating about large amounts of crack possibly headed for Norwich from New London. Instead of speculating about the situation with information from our peers, the R&W decided to head for the office of Dr. Sherman to inform the student body of the true status of crack on campus.

R&W: Is there validity to the rumors that there are possibly large amounts of crack headed towards NFA?

Dr. Sherman: "As far as I know, which means working with the local police authorities and narcotics authorities, there has been a deliberate push north from New York and that push has hit New London."

R&W: What have law authorities told the administration?

Dr. Sherman: "The police are not saying there is a crack problem in Norwich. They are saying that the logical extension north from New London would put Norwich in some jeopardy."

R&W: Have teachers been given advice on what to do if they suspect a student is using drugs, such as searching student's lockers or possessions?

Dr. Sherman: "On October 11, one of our many discussions during that time will be about substance abuse and the teach-

ers' responsibilities... It is legal to search a student's possessions with reasonable cause that something is going on. I would *not* encourage teachers to take that upon themselves, because there is a constitutional issue at stake here. Students have individual rights... and teachers should respect these rights."

R&W: Is there anything for students to do if they feel something they've witnessed or know about is not right?

Dr. Sherman: "I believe that every human being has a responsibility to another human being; that's why I'm an educator. We need to be concerned about our friends; we need to be concerned about our neighbors; we need to be concerned about each other as human beings. There is no right way to deal with an issue; however, I would encourage students at NFA to act responsibly toward one another."

As the interview ended, Dr. Sherman wanted to finalize how he feels about the drug situation here at school.

"The NFA community should not fool itself into thinking that there is not a drug problem here in Norwich. NFA is similar to thousands of other high schools across the country. We have a major abuse of alcohol going on, and acceptance by kids and their parents of that abuse. My goal is to work with the Norwich community in turning around this very serious problem."

What's up with this?

By GARTH BLUE

I don't know about you, but I feel that school is off to a flying start this year. I looooooove these little changes they've made. To begin with, putting steel doors in Shattuck tremendously improved the atmosphere for learning. In the past the teacher would be talking and I'd say, I'm sorry, but I don't understand. I can't concentrate with aluminum doors here and all. My mind keeps thinking, 'What if the temperature reaches 12,000 degrees in here?' These aluminum doors would melt like yesterday's garbage. WE NEED STEEL DOORS!! Now, it's great. Thank God the intellectuals in the school system saw fit to make some changes.

The school day has also been expanded to 2:15 every day. What a great idea! Making students constantly work and giving them no time to relax is brilliant! I applaud the genius of a mind that conceived this notion. Everyone knows that tiring students out by asking them to

To smoke or not to smoke

By Chad George

This year, as in most other years, we face the age-old question of whether or not to allow smoking on campus. But this year is a bit different. Our new principal, Dr. Morton Sherman, seems committed to finishing the subject once and for all.

Mr. Sherman has let it be known that he is against smoking on campus, but he has decided to take a more democratic stance on the issue. A faculty committee is being formed, and one of the questions they will consider is the smoking issue.

First of all, it could be construed that Dr. Sherman is shrugging off the issue onto someone else so as not to make any enemies so early in his tenure. This could in turn lead to making the position of principal a figurehead only, with no real power.

On the other hand, a committee may be just the thing to get the ball rolling. The time for a decision either way is long overdue and a committee may be

just the thing to push the issue to the foreground.

The committee has open to it several options. The first, of course, would be a policy of no smoking whatsoever on campus. This position is likely to cause a great furor and would probably result in increased suspensions for illegal smoking in bathrooms and other areas. This, however, should not deter the committee from choosing this alternative.

The second alternative would be to cut down on the smoking areas themselves. This stance is more middle of the road and seems to me to be sort of a cop-out. But I suppose it would be better than the third alternative.

The third alternative would be to let smoking just go on as it does now. This would be a viable answer; however, if the committee does decide on this, it would most likely be accused of shelving the issue for yet another year, unless they had some concrete reasoning backing the decision.

do constant work is the best way to produce positive results. I'm glad someone finally saw fit to abolish the little time students had to relieve their stress.

Lunch has really been the surprise of the year. Lunch is no longer a time for eating. It has become an excellent way to waste a half hour standing in line. They should put UNICEF uniforms on the lunch ladies because these lines are as long as anything in Ethiopia. The other day, in the lunchroom, I was terrified to find a tiny, emaciated freshman knawing at my leg. He knew there was no other way that he was going to eat. But, hey, that's O.K. Everyone knows that students think better while underfed and undernourished.

I would be remiss if I failed to mention the excellent new system of 7 day cycles. Using 7 day intervals for a 5 day school week? Why didn't anyone think of it before? This is much more convenient. Previously, students and teachers actually knew

when their classes met. Now, we have the thrill of speaking of class dates in the future in a purely conjectural basis.

Labeling every day with an alphabetic symbol (A Day, B Day, etc.) is brilliant. Why use words like "Monday" or "Tuesday," like the rest of the world? It's always a joyous moment for me, personally, when the day and letter are stated over the P.A. to begin the school day. One way that NFA could really spice up the morning announcements would be to hold a drawing each morning to decide which letter to go with. I feel that such a lottery would really boost school spirit. In fact, I'll bet that it would excite most students so much that they could even tolerate the 'GOOD LUCK GUYS' that is enthusiastically declared by peppy cheerleaders.

Therefore, with the long hours, steel doors, confusing schedule, and malnutrition, I feel that NFA has reached its apogee in institutional education.

I WANT TO BE
STEREOTYPED.

I WANT TO BE CLASSIFIED.

Europe was swell

By Maria Rathnam

When was the last time you strolled along the beaches of the Italian coast, climbed the mountains of Switzerland, and wandered amongst the ruins of Pompeii? Mr. Blackstone and five NFA students did all that and more during their summer tour of Europe.

Thirty-three students from all over the U.S. travelled to Europe this summer as part of the American Leadership Group. The five NFA students who were part of the tour were Sherri Pucha, Andrea Martin, Barbara Peckenpaw, Melissa Jonasch, and Kristin Baron.

The students took a twenty-one day tour of five European cities: Rome, Florence, Wengen, Paris, and London, where they were introduced to a variety of language, cultures, and people.

What are Europeans like? Mr. Blackstone was quick to respond, "They're people. They eat, drink, and sleep like the rest of us!" Yet at the same time, the students found several differences.

"They know how to relax and enjoy themselves," said Kristin Baron, a senior at NFA. "They take their time in doing things—not always rushing like Americans."

They also found that many Europeans have false views about Americans. Melissa Jonasch, an upper, found that Roman boys were attracted to

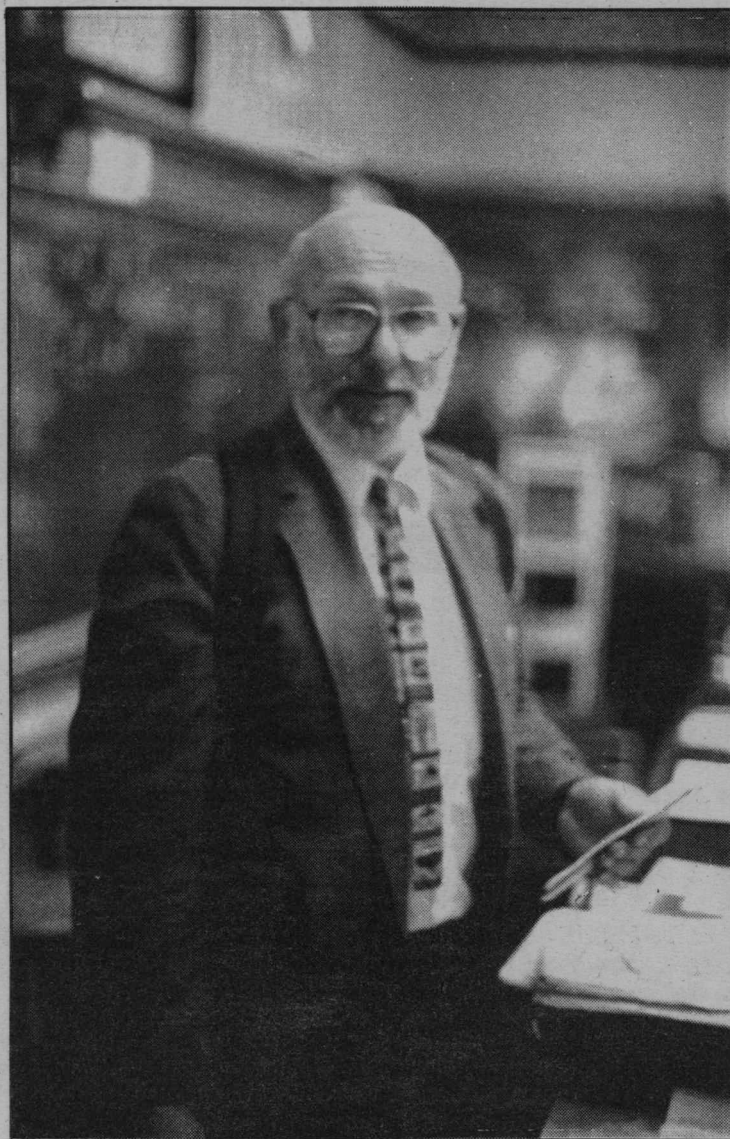


Photo by Tucker Braddock

them once they knew they were Americans. This was because the only American shows they see are like "Dynasty." They picture American women as Linda Evans and Victoria Principal.

Among the major sites on their trip were Vatican City, the Leaning Tower of Pisa, Notre Dame, the Catacombs, and Windsor Castle. Melissa and Kristin both agreed that if they could go back to one place they would return to the mountains of Switzerland. They described their climb up the Alps as exhilarating as well as breathtaking.

They admitted that being independent for twenty-one days taught them a great deal. They had to budget their own money, be aware of dangers such as pickpockets, and be responsible for themselves.

They also felt different about themselves when they returned. "When I came back to the States, I was almost disgusted with us (Americans)," Kristin confided. "After the trip, I realized how much we take for granted. We have everything, and we don't realize that so many people don't."

Overall, the trip was a success, and Mr. Blackstone and the girls returned to the States with cherished memories of the beauty and excitement Europe had to offer. Mr. Blackstone

wrote a poem to recapture what the trip had taught them.

If there be any virtue, justice, or love this trip enhanced,

If there be any momentary memory in which they mentally stay,

If there be any thrill or moment they again can live entranced,

Let them set their goals in life to return and live it all again, I pray.

And when they find themselves with life in all its glories,

When they find the natural beauties that around them abound,

May they help others continue making future love-filled stories,

And watch the illuminated faces and wonder in eyes so round.

This summer I travelled with five girls—with five girls I did travel;

We tasted a variety of culture, art, and life—none did we spurn;

Still many a mystery we left to remain unravelled.

I started with five girls, but with five young ladies I did return.

Mr. Blackstone takes NFA students abroad every summer with the American Leadership Group. Some proposal for next summer's trip are a tour of England and Scotland, or a tour of China and Hong Kong.

America is swell

By Jenn Bennett

This year, NFA has been graced with a new exchange student. Monica Hermosilla from Valencia, Spain, will be here for ten months through the AIFS organization. Monica arrived in New York City before coming to Norwich. In New York, she spent time with other Spanish students her own age. According to Monica, she had a hard time believing she was in the United States at first, because of all the Spanish-speaking people she met when she arrived. It took her some time to become aware that she was really here. Monica's twin sister, Luisa, is in the States as well, spending her year with an uncle in San Diego—a change from her first host family. Monica, on the other hand has a host family she is really pleased with. The Swensons, who live on Yantic Lane, have made Monica's stay here a good one so far. Monica has one host-brother, David, who is five years old.

Monica had apprehensions about coming to America at first. One night, her parents sprang the news that she was going to school in the United States. Monica's response was, "What? You are crazy!" She pondered the idea, though, and before she left Spain she had decided it was a good idea. Monica had never before been outside her country. It is certainly understandable that she had some reservations!

Monica's school in Spain is nothing at all like NFA. School there begins at 8:30 in the morning and ends at 4:00. She spent the day in a uniform, at a Catholic school with 700 girls aged three to seventeen. She stayed in the same classroom with basically the same girls all day (except for a one hour

lunch). At her old school, only the teachers switch classrooms. There are a few after-school sports; most activities are done

during the school day. Monica participated on a track team that did meet outside of school. Her events are the discus and the javelin (in which she is a former champion). She hopes NFA will recruit her this Spring.

Norwich is a change of scenery from the large city in which she lives, one full of apartments and tall buildings. "It is all green and different here," she says, "I like it." Though Monica considers herself a "city girl," she will have to adapt to a more pastoral life when she returns to Spain; her family will have moved into a tiny village outside of Puzol. Not surprisingly, Monica is not too enthused about her family's move. There is no nightlife in Puzol.

Her favorite place in Spain is San Sebastian, located in the very north of the country. Monica frequents the northern part of Spain where she skis but enjoys

the beaches of the Mediterranean as well. Her house in Valencia is only fifteen minutes from the coast. However, it is dirty near the city, and so she drives either to the north or the south for cleaner beaches.

Monica is having some trouble with the language. Though this bothers her, I assured her that in no time she would be speaking fluently; she has only been here two weeks, after all! She finds people here to be very friendly. A person like Monica, with such energy and enthusiasm, should have no trouble at all making friends.

SPECIAL NOTE: Yes! It is true! Monica has a television set at home, as well as running water, electricity, and even...a refrigerator! Another useful piece of information: Monica's diet is not solely based on the oranges native to Valencia. She has, at times, eaten at places known to us in America as McDonald's.

Jacques

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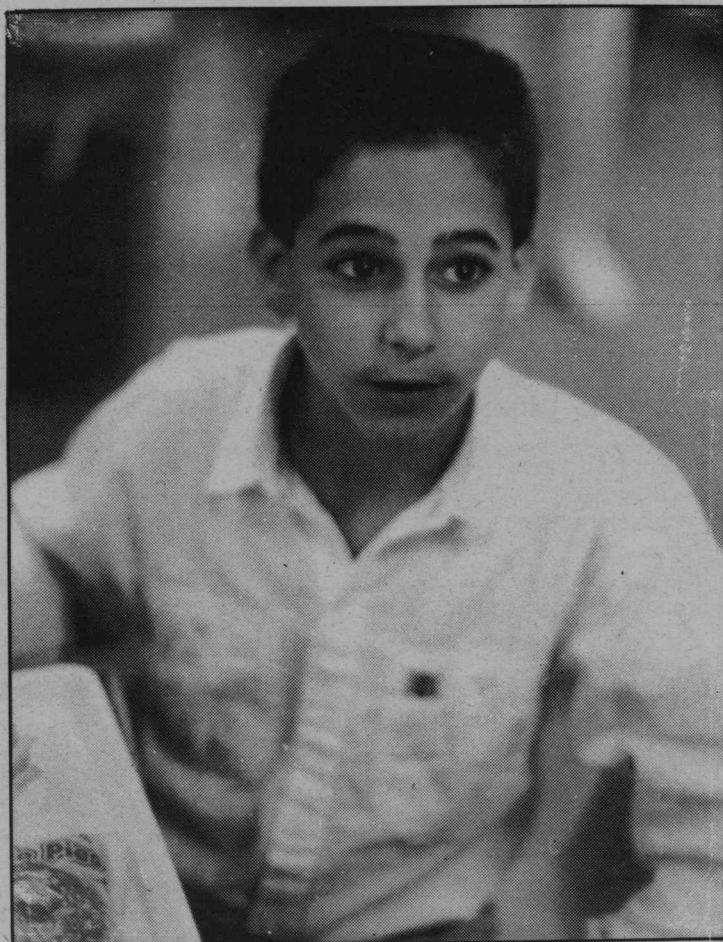
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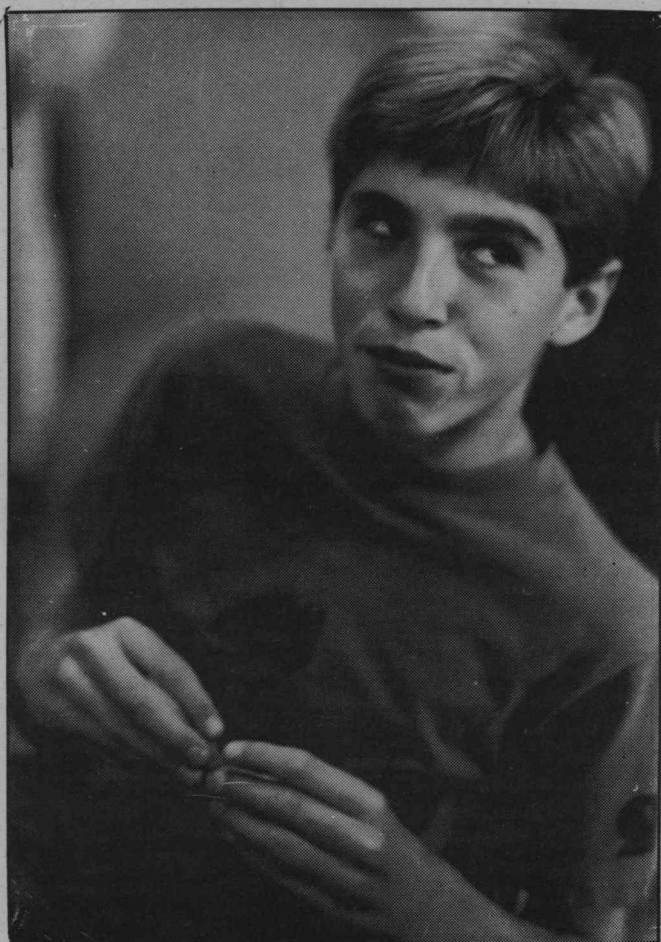
Freshmen Speak Up

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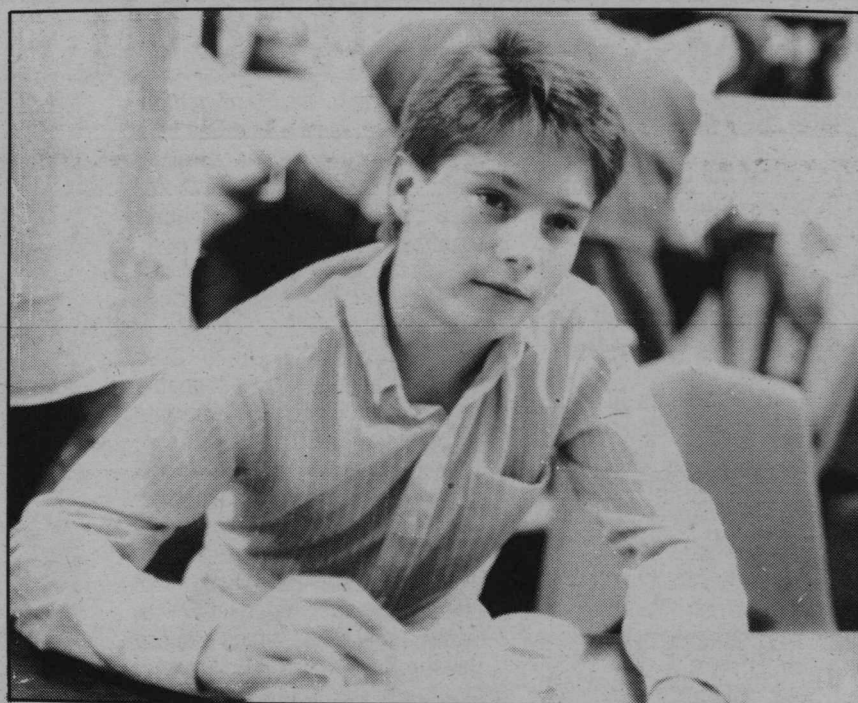


What do you think of the girls at NFA? Chris Lasaracina: Pretty hot. Call me.

Brendan Hinchey: So-so. A lot better than the ones at junior high.



What's your favorite cafeteria food? Mike Gabiga: Hamburgers.

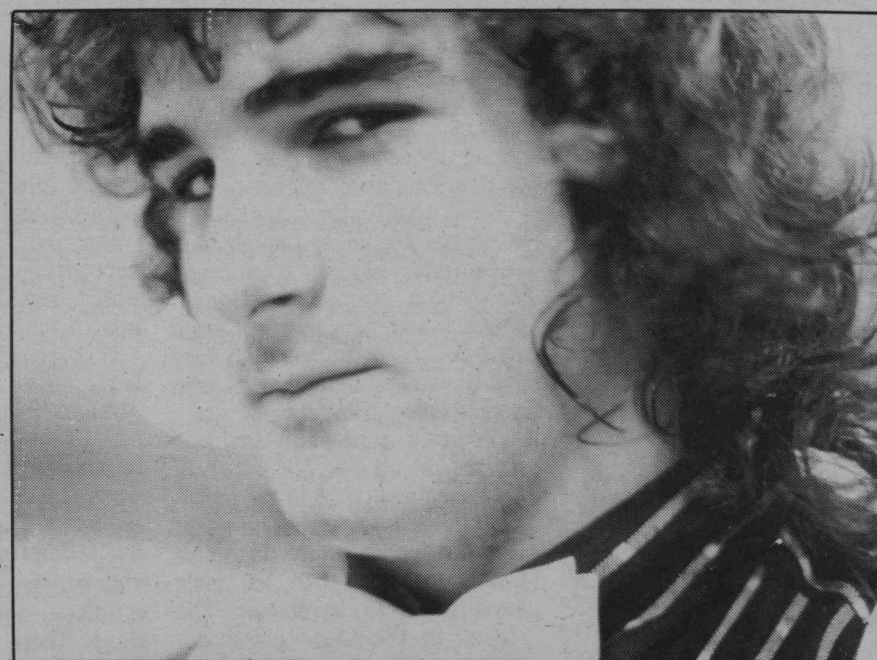


What do you think of the guys at NFA?

Leigh Duvilis: Not Bad.



What do you think of this year's freshmen?



Mike Vitliano: I would like to put them into a big pot full of boiling water, add mushrooms and fragrant spices from the Orient, and simmer the entire concoction for 24 hours. Then, I would invite all my greatest and biggest friends over and we would have a fantastic feast.

Pain & death can be fun

By James Stanley

Pain. Death. Chaos. Fun. What do these words have in common? They are all part of *South of Heaven*, Slayer's new release on Def Jam recordings. Now if you think that this article is just the rantings of some crazed metal freak who feels compelled to smash his head into the nearest wall every time he hears a fast guitar riff, think again. Slayer just happens to be one of the only two metal bands in existence that is any good. (The other is Metallica, whose new release, *And Justice For All*, is out on the Elektra label.)

Slayer is Kerry King (whose guitar work you might recognize from the Beastie Boys', "Fight for your Right") and Jeff Hanneman, both on screaming lead guitar, Tom Araya, vocals and bass, and Dave Lombardo, drummer extraordinaire.

The music is fast but has slowed down considerably since *Reign in Blood*, their 1986 release, also on Def Jam. Their songs now are well constructed and heavier than anything that they have ever done. Their solos have changed from the "One

agonizing note bent and whamied until it is finally killed by a deathly blast of awkward, seemingly random notes" that was once their trademark to nearly structured power runs. The vocals have also slowed a bit and are now almost comprehensible. In fact, the only thing that hasn't changed at all is their theme, which you can probably deduce yourself from their name and the name of their album.

Part of the majesty of this album comes from the production. It is produced by Slayer and Rick Rubin. Yes, Rick Rubin. The same man who has brought us such intensely wonderful non-talent bands as the Beastie Boys and Public Enemy, has taken yet another group of inept, pseudo-musicians and has turned them into something entertaining as well as unique.

This album is clutch. From the first song and title track, "South of Heaven" to the gnawing finale, "Spill the Blood," this album contains some of the heaviest grooves since Metallica's 1984 release, *Ride the Lightning*. It is easily the summer's masterpiece.



SLAYER: "What the heck are you looking at?"

Peter



Musical Ecstasy Explodes at the Living Room

By Tonya Strong

Bubba: Hey, did you feel the earth shaking last night?

Butch: Yeah, it was just the Ramones show in Providence.

Bud: Yeah, but during the day it was worse.

Bubba: Yeah, must be because They Might Be Giants played tonight, and the whole earth was bracing itself for the explosion.

Bud: Yeah, I heard that the Living Room exploded and California's now the only populated land mass on Venus.

Bubba: Yeah, that's what happens when a band like They Might Be Giants plays on the night right after the Ramones.

So began the conversation of the three most brilliant men in existence. What are they referring to? They are talking about the reaction that takes place when two bands, antithetical to each other, play on consecutive nights, destroying the normalcy that mankind has become accustomed to.

DAY ONE: If the aroma of blood, sweat, and alcohol (only those twenty-one and over, I assure you, parents) fills you with orgasmic joy then the Ramones show was a show you could not miss. Hundreds upon

hundreds of people were all cramped together, slamming into each other unmercifully. It didn't matter whether or not you wanted to join them, the violent mass sucked you in, and there was no escape. If you were really opposed to sharing your space so closely, you could go and find refuge in the alley or near the bar. But, all in all, if you wanted to witness the show, you were going to get hurt at one point or another. Who goes to a Ramones show expecting not to?

The actual music was okay. The opening band, Jane's Addiction, played really well, although their stuff was a bit heavy on the metal. Unfortunately, I hadn't heard much of their stuff before the show, so I couldn't compare their live performance to recorded performance. They knew what they were doing up on that stage, though, and they seemed confident, not arrogant. Their stage presence was haunting but quite beautiful, enhanced by the gleaming lights as well as the lead singer's sunken eyes and bare, emaciated torso.

The Ramones were a little more disappointing. It was real-

ly sad to see them escorted to and from the building by a whole crew of bodyguards. The bodyguards were necessary—there were so many people there and the Ramones are such a big band. But that didn't make the whole scene any less disheartening. When the Ramones started out it was them, a group of bored, fed up kids—kids playing for kids, what the whole "punk" thing was about in the first place. But now it's the "stars" playing for the kids—the same way it was before "punk" got it's so-called "start."

The Ramones have always been a really fun band as far as music is concerned, but at the show, their music seemed to drone on, slowed down by years of repetition, doing one set after another, night after night. All the songs they played seemed like shoddy imitations of their best and brightest stuff. Stale is the only word that comes to mind.

DAY TWO: The uncertainty has been crushed. They are giants, gurus of silliness, come to grind seriousness into the ground. And how? With their guitars, accordion, bass saxophone, and goofy songs like

"Put Your Hand Inside the Puppet Head," "# 3," and "The Sun is a Mass f Incandescent Gas." But no, their songs aren't at all like sick polkas, or even healthy polkas. They are a potpourri of musical styles, but the boys are always consistent in incorporating silliness into each one.

John Linell and John Flansburg, the two and only Giants, played for the audience that night, not at them. They were happy to be at The Living Room and it was obvious, they were so full of enthusiasm and smiles. John and John made the show a blast to be at by including the audience in so many of their songs. In one instance they had the audience provide the beat to one of their new songs by clapping their hands while John #1 sang, and John #2 wailed on the bass saxophone. It was obviously a very simple song, but performed with such enthusiasm, it was incredible.

The numbers this night were much less, and the violence was nonexistent, except for when, as a tribute to the night before, John #2 suggested a mild "slamming" fest. It was funny to see a

cont. on 7

Irish folk rhythms

By James Stanley

Van Morrison and the Chieftains could not have thought of a better name for their first cooperative album, *Irish Heartbeat* for this collection of traditional arrangements and Van Morrison originals is the epitome of Irish tradition.

The first listening is a hot air balloon ride through old Ireland, guided by Van Morrison, himself. As you pass by the school yard, you can hear the boys teasing the "Bell of Belfast City." You can feel the energy as you float through the country fair where a young man confidently plans his proposal. You can smell the stale beer of a dimly lit pub where a lad with an empty mug wishes he were back home in "Carrick Fergus." And you smile as you drift past the cathedral where everyone toasts "Marie's Wedding."

The Chieftains are a six man ensemble of multi-talented musicians playing an assortment of intriguing instruments including fiddles, Villrann Pipes, flutes, a Tiompan, and even the customary tin whistle. Morrison's guitar, drums, and vocals only add to their musical brilliance.

Irish Heartbeat is not only an awesome musical accomplishment but a cultural experience as well. If you've always wanted to visit Ireland, this album is the next best thing. And if you never have, this could change your mind.

POLITICAL FORUM

Say No to 'Duke'!

By Mark Thomson

Michael Dukakis is a funny kind of guy. I think that the American people owe him some gratitude for all the enthusiasm that he has brought to the campaign trail. I know that I stop and watch every time I see a news clip of his activities, just for the pure joy of seeing a master of motivation and conviviality at work. Take that smile for example, who cares if he doesn't move his upper lip—can't you feel the warmth? How about that feeling in his hand-shake, arm bent at the elbow in a stiff right triangle, hand pulled back as far as possible into his gut. Sure, he's passionate! Look at those fervent eyebrows.

Superficial? Of course, but so are most of the "professional" reviews given the candidates. My concern is that the non-plussed air Dukakis exhibits extends into the arena of leadership. I just cannot get excited about what "the Duke"

Official R&W Presidential Ballot

GEORGE BUSH

MICHAEL DUKAKIS

DAN QUAYLE

LLOYD BENTSEN

President:

Vice-President:

Please submit ballot to either room 245 or 203. Thanx.

would do as president. So far the only slightly eloquent thing Dukakis has said is that "The best America is yet to come" - hardly original. Ronald Reagan has been making that come true for the past eight years.

There is an old adage: Be silent and thought a fool rather than speak and be known a fool. The fact that Dukakis can say

nothing but "Where was George" and communicate no better image than that of stern shadow leads me to believe that there is no real substance or fiery cause beyond the cool facade. Perhaps I'd be willing to follow Dukakis if he'd let us know where he wants to take us and that he cares enough to get us there.

Is Bush A Crustacean?

By Tonya Strong and Sue Des Roches

Being NFA's resident experts on the behavior of the hermit crab, these reporters have realized that there are distinct similarities between the nature of a hermit crab and that of George Bush. Notice, for instance, when approached, the hermit crab withdraws quickly into its shell. George Bush acts in the same way when approached with serious questions about his campaign.

Hermit crabs, being quite small and rather low on the evolutionary ladder, haven't yet formed any complex intestinal pattern—in other words, guts. There's still hope for them, but is there hope for George Bush? Guts are fundamental in a President. He has to have the strength to stand up to foreign countries, the Congress, the media, special interest groups, etc. But Bush, like the hermit crab, lacks the spine needed to do so.

Every so often the hermit crab sheds its skin, something Bush is learning to do as well.

Once an extremely avid supporter of President Reagan's very political excretion, Bush is now trying to distance himself from some of Reagan's more unpopular moves. If, for the sake of popularity, he changes his views now, what's to say he won't change them once he's in office? When the tide turns will he be able to stand firm on the shore, or, in keeping with the hermit crab, will he let him drag it out to sea?

There are other amazing qualities that Bush shares with the hermit crab; neither are known for being articulate. And although Bush's brain is many, many times larger than the hermit crab's, he has yet to prove that it functions any better.

So what it all boils down to, friends, is this—we can settle for a detailed replica of the crab and elect George Bush or we could vote in the real thing and elect Mr. Hermit Crab for President in '88.

Student Outlook: The EB Strike

BY Jacques Friedman

As you all might know, Electric Boat's largest union, the Metal Trades Council decided to strike against the company because of wage differences. The 10,000 member union, made up of mainly blue collar workers, is protesting the prospect of receiving lump sum bonuses as raises as opposed to an actual pay raise in hourly wages. The Red & White, interested in the strike's effect on the student body, found two students directly involved in the strike: one whose parent is a striker, the other whose parent works in EB's management. The Red & White has complied with both students' requests for anonymity.

From a striker's point of view:

The EB strike has had a significant but not drastic effect on Joe's family. His father, a technician first class, has been on strike since day one and has decided to wait out the strike for another month or two before making a definite decision on whether to return to work. Meanwhile, he has found a factory job which pays 2/3 of what

he received at EB. Joe states that the family's main financial concern is the additional expense of health insurance, which beforehand was taken directly out of his father's paycheck every week. To compensate for this \$300 per month expense, Joe and his family have made several concessions. For example, the usual \$15-\$20 spent weekly on snacks and soda is not being spent and in order to help out, Joe has conceded his summer job earnings, which he states will be paid back to him gradually.

Joe has mixed feelings about the strike, at times agreeing with the striker's plea "DUMP THE LUMP!" while at other times, wishes it was all over, regardless of who "wins." On one hand, he feels the company is being unfair and that the workers do deserve a pay increase. He says that the problem lies in the way in which the company's management determines the amount to pay increases. According to Joe, the workers at the Groton plant receive the same amount of money as those workers in the EB plant in Newport News, Vir-

ginia. However, the company has failed to compensate for the fact that the cost of living in Connecticut is significantly higher than the cost of living in Virginia. On the other hand, he feels that because the union officials and negotiators are receiving their salaries and are NOT on strike, they are not trying as hard to end the strike. He would definitely like the strike to come to an end soon so that the financial and emotional strain on his parents would be lifted.

From management's point of view

Here it is, eleven weeks into the Electric Boat Strike. For the strikers that's eleven weeks no pay. For management, like my father, that's eleven weeks overtime. Not just once a week, but four or five times a week. Every six days he drives a truck to West Milton, New York. He leaves the house at 5:00 a.m. and doesn't get back until 9:00 p.m. As a result of these trips, he isn't home for dinners many nights, leaving the cooking to me.

We have a cottage in Rhode Island which is in desperate need of repairs, but it will have to wait, seeing as how Dad works a lot of weekends. When my mother works, I have to give up my weekends to babysit my younger sister. The strikers' kids can't go to the mall and buy other things because they're short on money, I can't go because I'm babysitting.

The other major problem caused by his working is that my bedroom is practically falling apart. I need him to work on it, but that needs to be done on the weekends, too. I suppose weekends are when we need Dad around most, but can't have him.

When my family is together, it is only for a short while because my dad is so tired he goes right to bed. I know this doesn't sound like a tragedy, but oh boy, does it get tiresome.

I guess what it all boils down to is: Strikers have families around them, but are short on money, while we have enough money, but are short on family.

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is help! There will be a college fair at the Coast Guard Academy on October 12th from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. and college night at St. Bernard on September 28th from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. If you don't know where you want to go to college, it would be a good idea to attend. Many area colleges also send representatives to the school and all you have to do is see your counselor or stop in at the career center to attend.

cont. from 9

the Ledyard Competition on October 8, the East Lyme Competition on October 15, the Cheshire Competition on October 30, and the Norwalk Competition on November 6. So when you find yourself bored on one of your weekends, put some excitement into your life and come see the NFA Marching Band!



BY Kim Kimbro

As I sit lazily
on a vacant hill,
I gaze into a mourning lake.
I've nothing to do but
savor the last golden stage.

The familiar dying time
has effortlessly resurfaced.
All is left without escape
from the inevitable circle
of season.

Days were so callow before.
Innocent bliss has been whittled

into a mere memory.
The new, bitter riotousness
coldly splashes me in the face.

Our glory days of frolicking
splendor

slowly fade like the leaves
on knowing limbs.

We take our time witnessing
the once
jubilant viridious wane to
deep crimson and gold.

Can you hear the pines and
oaks

whisper in unison within a
shrill wind?

The urgency of the lake has
pitifully
succumbed into its own
depths.

Muffled are the chirps and
trills

of grasshoppers.
No giggles from tender immaturity
springing among the rocks.

Where are the fearless pup-
pies

yipping at croakers before
the gritty waters edge?

Effluvium that once steamed
from
the summer rocks has cooled
for now.

I look west and see a pink sun
dip politely behind a hill.

The intensified shades of sun-
down

sprinkle a sensitive glow on
the land;

playing whimsically between
mulberry shadows.

Indian summer exuviates its
spell

over the lake.

Autumnally so still and re-
morse,

the lake could not resist
Mother Nature's gentle kiss.

A veil of pearlescence
has been draped voluminously
over the silkened ebony.

Somewhere across the basin,
one of the summer people
has snuffed out the last re-
mains
of a whimpering flame.

Pine needles so hastily kicked
about the last embers
are not enough to smother the
spirit.

Tiny trickles and ringlets of
smoke

filter rhythmically through the
pines.

Upward, they ascend even
higher

than the honey-colored oaks.

Straining to finally reach
the taut, azure, sky

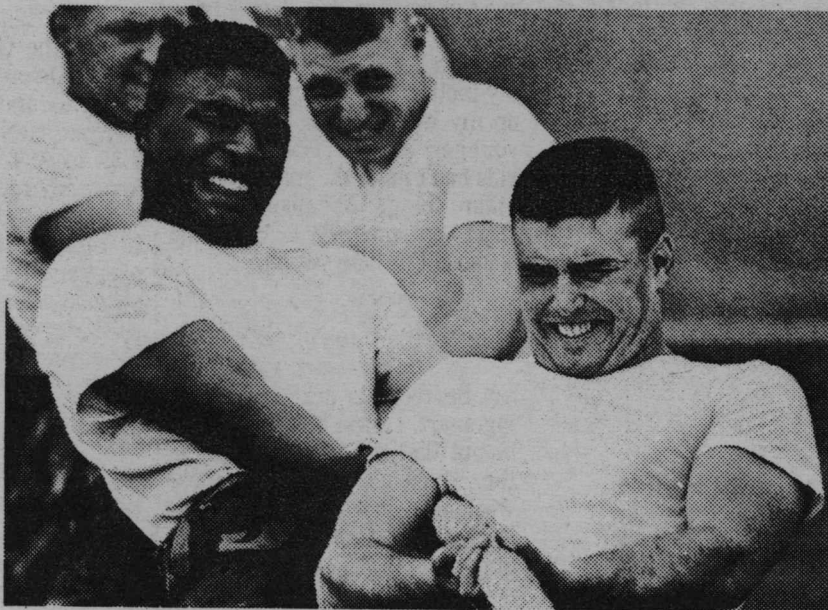
the poignant scent of smokey

pine

dissipates into the chill air
Along with innocent bliss.

In this job, it's not every man for himself.

Instead, it's what every man can do for the other. Be it a little encouragement. A push somewhere along the way. A hand here. A favor there. That's what being a Marine is all about. Being part of the team. Part of the elite. If you'd like to join in, contact your local recruiter. 1-800-MARINES.



Marines
We're looking for a few good men.

Those incredible humanz on the Red and White

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bunch of stereotypical college kids start slamming after seeing the mess at the Ramones the night before. It didn't last long anyway, because the same accordion totin' John soon pleaded, "on behalf of all the bleeding people in front," for it to stop.

What about the opening bands? Honeybunch were so excellent, they deserve an article all to themselves (which you'll read here, in the Red and White, just as soon as Jeff, the bassist, sends us the official info). But don't even ask about Island Park, the middle band. They should sell their guitars and give up this business.



N. F. A.-ites Show Their Confidence in Eisenhower

"As N.F.A. goes, so goes the nation." Once again the mock presidential election here has proven to be a barometer as to the outcome of the national election. The Eisenhower-Nixon team won by a landslide of 1,064 to 480, a plurality of 584 votes. The mock elections of '48 and '52 were uncannily correct also. In 1948, the Student vote went to Truman over Dewey by a slim majority despite the professional pollsters' prediction that Dewey was a "shoo in." Eisenhower's victory over Stevenson in the '52 mock election was very close to the percentage of the actual victory.

The Let's Discuss It Club, aided by the Junior Social Studies classes, organized and handled the proceedings under the supervision of Miss Ruth Andersen, the L.D.I. advisor. Preceding the two day election period, speeches in favor of both men were presented over the P.A. Speaking for the Republican candidate were Linda Aldrich and Ann Mackenzie, and for the Democratic candidate were Vic Fontaine and Carol Reardon.

The conditions which are met by the actual voter were presented to the students while casting their ballot. Unable to procure the actual voting machine, the L.D.I. had a voting booth made, and printed paper ballots, facsimiles of actual ballots still used in some states. L.D.I. members and the Social Studies classes acted as checkers, challengers, examiners, and tellers for the voting session.

The tellers counted and tabulated the votes immediately after the close of the balloting at 3 p.m. on Thursday. Miss Andersen said that all four classes were well represented at the polls, as well as the teachers.

As in the national election, it was apparent that many students split their ticket, the rest of the republican slate not faring as well as the presidential team. Senator Prescott Bush won over Representative Thomas Dodd, 947 to 606; Representative-at-large Antoni Sadlak defeated Matthew Kuta 1,056-493. Congressman Horace Seely Brown swamped Douglas Bennet 1,078 to 469.

The consensus indicated that Dodd, who made the best run of the democratic candidates, may have polled more strongly than the other members of the democratic slate because of his former Norwich connection.

The faculty members assisting at the election included: Mrs. Enda Kuntz, Mr. Cawley, Miss Mary English, Mr. Popinchalk, Mr. Driscoll, Miss Dorothy Agranovich, Mrs. Anne LaPierre, Miss Rosa Wilcox, Mrs. Eunice Bailey, Miss Muriel Hart, Mr. Hartson, and Mr. Magoon.

Special assistance was rendered by Mr. Bradshaw, Mr. Carbray, Mr. Kennedy, and the office staff.

N. F. A.

A priceless pearl . . .



... We will cheer for Alma Mater, N.F.A., a priceless pearl—and those of us presently enjoying the gifts of the Academy sincerely appreciate and agree with their words.

The Art student sketching the ivy shrouded buildings, the teacher burning the midnight-oil, and even the clock watcher in Room 15, deep down, all love N.F.A.

For our school has thrived, and grown, both in the memories of her graduates and in physical size, for we are proud of her many corridors, her tree lined campus, her tower majestic, her ivied tradition. She has come a long way.

Thirty years after the dedication of the original Academy building in 1856, on November 4, 1886, the first addition to the school, Slater hall, given by William

A. Slater, was dedicated. It was of Romanesque design and of pressed brick construction. This, the bulwark of our N.F.A. campus, housed for years classrooms, the library and a gym, while now, in 1956, the gym room contains the famous Greek figures steeped in Academy tradition; the gallery houses the many fine acquisitions of the museum while the library room now contains the school's main office and the art room has been given over to the use of the guidance staff.

As Norwich changed gradually from an age of grace and culture to the predominantly commercial city it was to become, the trustees began to recognize the need for the training of youngsters in the practical arts.

Before, a few students had been trained in woodworking; that is, building floors in Slater basement; but in 1895, the Academy built a substantial two story brick building facing Joseph Perkins Road to house the shops for carpentry, mechanical drawing, machine work and printing—the original M. T. having probably the oldest printing department connected with secondary schools in the country.

Later on, with the expansion of the school population, the building was remodeled, emerging as our present "Upper" M. T.

In 1906, through a bequest of the will of Col. Charles A. Converse, the Converse Art Gallery and Art school building was constructed adjoining Slater and connected to it by an enclosed ramp.

In it were housed the gallery proper and the art school, and though we scamper in and out, admiring paintings, glazing pottery, and "trying to get that foot just right" we are in the unique position of having one of the finest of such art schools in the nation.

In the early 1900's a need for a more adequate main building was apparent, and that need was fulfilled, when, in 1910 the new main building was dedicated, containing the principal's office, two gym laboratories, recitation rooms and two large classrooms. Yes, 15 should ring a bell.

(Continued on page 2)

"Herm" Does It Again!



Herman Whitehead

Herman Whitehead was named President of his class for the second consecutive time. On November 19, the Upper Middle Class went to the polls and picked this industrious Upper Middler to serve as their President. Herm is also Vice-President of the Student Advisory and a Member of the Finance Board. He has played freshman football, baseball, and basketball, and is a member of the jayvee basketball squad. He is also taking the Scientific Course.

An unusual thing happened this year in the Vice-Presidency race. Anthony Cosentino, who has been absent from school due to a football accident, was elected Vice-President of the class. A very considerate action was taken by the other candidates for the Vice-Presidency. They did not put up campaign posters due to the fact that he wasn't able to do so—a fine example of sportsmanship.

Others chosen to steer the boat for the coming year are: Marlene Currier for secretary, and Carol Cieslukowski, treasurer.

We're sure that the Upper-Middlers will have a successful year under such fine leadership. Congratulations.

Have you met Kurt Nack?

!!MOVIE!!



Our Exchange Student

Many of you, I'm sure, have been wondering about our foreign exchange student, Kurt Nack. Well, here's the word.

Kurt, who was born in Hamburg, Germany, July 31, 1939, has blond hair, grey-green eyes, and stands 5'8". He is a senior pursuing the scientific course, and can be found anywhere on campus, or in front of the T.V. set.

When asked his opinion of N.F.A., Kurt replied that he thought the Academy was a wonderful, active school where students have a vast number of opportunities for learning. His favorite subjects are chemistry and physics, and although all his teachers are "favourites", his "most favorite" is Mr. O'Neill.

Among Kurt's many likes we find music, dancing, the theater, sports, traveling, and learning languages; while his dislikes include writing letters to those at home, and rainy weather. When I asked about his ideal girl, Kurt replied that she must have blond or dark hair, blue or brown eyes, be nice looking, and possess a nice personality.

On Kurt's list of best friends we find Carol Amato, Rickey Meyers, Seymour Turetzky, Merrill Gerber, and Mike Gordon. His activities are cross-country, German club, honorary Vice-President of the senior class, and the clean-up committee; while reading books of science and books in other languages, and playing ping-pong make up his hobbies.

His likes music-wise include Grieg, Mozart, Mendelssohn, and K. M. von Weber. He also likes dance music, but NO Rock 'n Roll. As for our friend Presley, Kurt says, "It would take too long to say what I think of Elvis!!" Heading his list of good movies are East of Eden, Gone With the Wind, and For Whom the Bell Tolls; and Claire Bloom, James Dean, James Mason, and O. W. Fisher rate tops as actors and actresses.

Looking into the future, Kurt plans to study law or the sciences if possible; his greatest ambition is to become an engineer in physics or chemistry.

Kurt thinks the U.S.A. is a wonderful country, forward in science and engineering; the things he likes best about it are the nice, helpful people, its wonderful automobiles, and the fact that the people here in America do not take everything so seriously as do those of other countries.

When I asked Kurt if he would like to live here in the United States permanently, he replies, "I would like to stay here for more than one year to be able to learn more of America, but who would not love the country where he was born, even if it could not offer him as many opportunities?"

Kurt is an outstanding person with a wonderful personality, and I'm sure he will succeed at all he sets out to do.

The best of luck to you, Kurt, from all of us.

Mirror News

Ninety per cent of the Senior Class voted in favor of discontinuing the use of advertisements in the Mirror. By this action, the cost of the Mirror will be boosted a maximum of two dollars over the regular price which has been about ten or eleven dollars.

The majority of the Seniors felt that the extra cost would be worth while.

Mirror meetings are held on Tuesdays and Thursdays during the third period. Joyce Rogers has been elected head typist. The reporting and typing staffs are progressing in their work.

Seniors Elect Fred Whipple as Their President

The votes have been cast, the results are in. Once again a Senior class at N.F.A. has a new slate of officers.

The twelve candidates began their campaign at an assembly in the gym where they addressed the students of the Senior class.

The following Tuesday the votes were cast and for the third consecutive year, the class of 1957 elected as its president, Fred Whipple. His opponents were George Tarryk and Mike Gordon.

For the office of vice-president, John Urban was chosen. The nominees for this position were John Urban, Bill Darrow, and Merrill Gerber.

The candidates for secretary of the class were Courtney Robinson, Patricia Tetreault, and Marilyn Tracey. To fill this office, Patricia Tetreault was elected.

The duties of treasurer will be carried out by Judy Moran. Her opponents for this position were Nancy Slosberg and Mary Sautter.

An unusual note was added to this year's election. Foreign exchange student from Germany, Kurt Nack, was named honorary vice-president of the class of '57.

Another Chance?



Clem McGrath

Never on this campus has such a sensational concentrated athlete walked as Clem McGrath. We don't believe that people admire him enough for all that he has done for his class, his fellow students, and his school. In such a minor sport as Cross Country, an outstanding athlete seldom receives his greatest recognition.

"Big C", as he is called, is the Eastern Connecticut Sectional Champion. He is the Connecticut State Cross Country Champion, and if given another and FAIR chance, we feel sure that he would be the top Harrier in New England.

Following a long and tiresome six hour trip to Colby, Maine, our local State Champs lost in an official unofficial meet. The N.F.A. Boys, relying on an honest start, returned to their stations after a false start caused by the firing of the blank gun. But since the officials could not control the already racing 210 entrees, they let the race continue, unofficially as it was. Despite the conspicuous falseness, the race continued and Clem, showing the fine athlete that he is, placed an amazingly high 26th, passing some 150 contestants.

But Clem is not all Cross Country. He is continuously happy, pursuing the Classical Course with fine grades, representing his home room in the S.A.B., and working on the Mirror Staff. His enjoyments stem from the happy Rock and Roll beat of Fats Domino, the milkshakes of Dan-Dee, and the cute brunette Senior class-mate with whom you always see him.

So you see, this 6'1", 150 pound Senior is a real great guy and a truly wonderful athlete. Congratulations, "Big C."

Faculty Vacations

Many members of the N.F.A. faculty spent especially interesting summer vacations this year.

Miss Wilcox enjoyed a five weeks course in United States Maritime History at the Munson Institute, Marine Museum, Mystic, Connecticut. The course was under the direction of Dr. Robert G. Albion of Harvard and Dr. John H. Kemble of Pomona College, California. Field trips to Newport, Salem, and New York were interesting features of the course.

Miss Hart flew round trip by TWA to Europe. Among the many countries that she visited were the following: England, Scotland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, France, Holland, Belgium, Austria, Switzerland, and Italy. She attended the Salzburg Music Festival, witnessed performances of *Aida* and *Othello* in Rome, had a general audience with Pope Pius XII, attended the Rembrandt exhibition at Amsterdam, visited Parliament in session, and went to Monaco where the former Grace Kelly is living. Miss Hart said that the celebration of the national holidays in Brussels and Switzerland were very enjoyable. She does not single out a particular country as her favorite, but feels that each had something beautiful and interesting to offer, and that the people were warm and friendly in spite of language barriers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner spent three weeks in Hampton, Virginia, with Mrs. Wagner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Larkin. En route they stopped at the Pentagon to visit their son, Ensign Richard H. Wagner (N.F.A. class of '52).

Mrs. Kuntz visited eight European countries this summer. They are as follows: England, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Italy and France. She went over on the Queen Elizabeth and returned on the Queen Mary. She enjoyed all points of interest including the museums, art galleries, cathedrals, and the scenic beauty of the countries. She particularly liked the original works of art; for example, the Rembrandts (in Amsterdam), Leonardo da Vinci's *Last Supper* (Milan), *The Mona Lisa* in the Louvre (Paris), the sculptured work of Michelangelo and Cellini (Italy). Mrs. Kuntz viewed the ruins of Pompey, and afterwards journeyed to Amalfi where she stayed at the Hotel Cappuccini Convento which was a former Cappuccin monastery. In Rome she attended an opera which was performed outdoors, in the ruins of the baths of Caracalla; visited the Vatican, and saw the Catacombs. While in Switzerland she climbed Mount Pilatus (7,000 ft.) and Mount Jungfrau (11,000 ft.). Mrs. Kuntz also went to the Castle of Chillon, the famous inspiration for Lord Byron's poem *Prisoner of Chillon*. At Markem and Volendam in Holland she observed the local people in their quaint native costumes. Mrs. Kuntz also visited the French and Italian Riviera and went to Nice, Cannes, and Monaco.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed were away all summer on a fishing trip. They went salt water fishing for cod, haddock, pollock, etc. in such places as Cape Cod, Cape Breton and Maine. They said that the best fishing was at Marganec Harbor on Cape Breton.

Their return trip was made on the Bluenose, the new ferry from Yarmouth to Bar Harbor.

Looking for a Job?

Need money? Looking for a job? Consult room 245 where Miss Holmes will be glad to help you. She has calls from all sorts of people, for all sorts of jobs. Who knows, maybe one will fit your ambition.

Among the calls she receives are ones for secretarial work, typing, bookkeeping and general office work.

For the non-Commercial trainees: Girls — babysitting — general housework — nurses' aides — store clerks.

For the boys — janitorial work — grass cutting — snow shoveling.

Upon graduation all Commercial students are placed in such places as banks, insurance offices, general offices.

Want to work? See Miss Holmes.

Mr. Gifford complains his wife has a terrible memory — she remembers everything.

Is there a solution?

By Kristen Heitert

It seemed nothing more than a distant nightmare in June, a horrible ordeal that, once past, could be laughed at and ridiculed, but not without a shudder. Summer passed, we prayed, oh, how we prayed, that this year, this 'The Year of the New Principal', it would all end, every sacrifice, every loss would be over. But it returned, by God, ladies and gentlemen, it returned, and with more misguided and confused power than ever. What, you ask, what is so horrid that it could cause grown men to weep and young children to laugh? What is this creeping monstrosity that has plagued the Norwich Free Academy for years. Indeed, it could only be the NFA football team.

Okay, I admit that's a rather over-dramatic assessment of our beloved team, but its fun to get people all riled up and emotional. I'm aware we're not that bad, but I do submit that there is plenty of room for improvement. Well, oceans of room is probably a more accurate statement. Contrary to what you may be thinking at this point, this article is not designed to rip the team to shreds and shatter whatever fragile egos that I know for a fact inhabit the uniforms of red and white. I would merely like to make a few humble suggestions in regard to team management and morale; I fear I'm making quite an assumption in saying we have even minute quantities of either.

Already I can hear you manly men snickering in the background, scoffing at the idea that

a *girl* knows anything about the illustrious sport of football, and, heaven forbid, would dare to comment on it. I quite readily admit that I don't know a heck of a lot about football, nor do I really care to know. But I don't plan to write on technicalities. I write on school spirit. It is my overwhelming sense of school PRIDE (you know that word, boys), that compels me to put pen to paper in order to verbalize these few but important propositions. But most of all,

and I say this in utter seriousness, it's that persistent, nagging thought in the back of my head that says, rightly or wrongly, that Brownie troop 232 would pose a significant challenge to out helmeted warriors.

Humble Suggestion #1: Import Stupid Football Players- I suppose a little clarification is needed on this one. If you look at our football team, the one outstanding aspect that hits you is their level of intelligence. a number of them are National Honor

Society members, the others are basically fairly bright. Unfortunately, one does not win football games on SAT scores, as has been made crystal clear by our win/loss ratio throughout many seasons. It's tough to develop killer instincts on the field when you spend an entire marking period writing a paper on the pacifistic policies of Mahatma Ghandi. What we need are some real idiots, guys whose academic lives revolve around signing their names on the bathroom wall. Other high schools have them, why don't we? We need men who are willing to focus only on football because that's as far as their mental capacities stretch. Guys who eat raw meat! Guys who eat raw eggs! I propose statewide recruitment now!

Humble Suggestion #2: Throw the inexperienced, underclassmen players to the Lions. By this I mean get the little guys out there. You know, the ones whose pants sag at the knees and whose helmets are at a permanent 45 degree angle because their heads are too small to fill them. It sounds cruel, but it really brings in to play the pity factor. Even the most hardened fan feels a stirring of pity in his/her heart at the sight of a knock-kneed little kid getting trounced on by a 250 pound defensive lineman. In a case like that, even if you lose you win. You've got crowd sympathy, and what a moral victory that is.

Humble Suggestion #3: Get tackled with style- Don't go down with just a grunt and an

irritated expression; that doesn't do anyone any good. If you're going to go down, and we all know you are, be a bit more theatrical about it. Let your legs flail around for a while, fly through the air with the greatest of ease, disappear in a cloud of dust. Loud noises heighten the spectacle, so form a workshop on groaning wheezing, and other appropriate special effects. Quarterback sacks provide a great stage for this kind of performance. Take this for a scenario...Our dedicated quarterback lies flat out, stricken, on the 10 yard line, tackled in the midst of a touchdown pass. Eyes glazed, hands clawing the air for an invisible football, he mutters nearly unintelligibly, "So close, so close, I was so close..." Is that great drama or what? We won't win with it, but we know who will be on the front page of the Sports section of the Norwich Bulletin tomorrow morning, don't we? And really, that's all that counts anyway.

Well, I've said my piece for the day. Hopefully, this will be printed. Hopefully, I won't be lynched on the way to my car by some irate and somewhat unbalanced nose-tackle. Hopefully, the NFA football team will win a game.

WIN A GAME? What am I saying?

(Special Note: The editors of your school's raucous rag wish to point out that our football team has indeed WON A GAME. Heartiest congratulations to you, boys!)



Photo by Tucker Braddock

Ted's nifty band article

By Ted Tumicki

Hula hoops on a football field? A dixieland band playing 'Sweet Georgia Brown'? These are just two of the things the NFA Marching Band is doing in its 1988 Field Show.

The band, under the leadership of Mr. Gregg Thaller, had a very successful season last year, and the band members are hoping to reach a new and higher level of performance this year. As usual, there will be many new things to see.

Once again, new uniforms are at the top of the list of improvements. In addition to the uniform shirts worn last year, the band members will be marching in new black pants and other accessories. The colorguard also has new uniforms. The new black and white uniforms were

chosen by instructor Edie Hanson and advisor Miss Hill, and are a big improvement over last year's uniforms.

Advances have been made in the roster of equipment. The percussion section is marching with new drums, and the colorguard will be marching with a variety of new flags and other equipment. All of these new additions will help to create a more professional and competitive look.

Looking to the future, the band will be busy this fall. Not only performing at home football games they will also be journeying to games in North Kingston (RI), Waterford, East Lyme, and Killingly. Four competitions are on their schedule:

cont. on 6

Guidance Corner

BY Tricia Stone

If you look really closely - perhaps squint a little and use your imagination - you can see it. Yes, it's THE FUTURE! Wait! Don't scream, don't run away - you don't have to cringe. It really doesn't have to be that scary. And if you plan to go to college, this will help.

If you are an Upper, you will more than likely want to take the PSAT's. To do this, you need to sign up by journeying to the Accounting Office on the top floor of Allis House with \$8.25 in your hot little hand by October 7th at the latest. Then, on Saturday, October 15th you get up horribly early to be at school (Shattuck, to be specific) by 8:00 IN THE MORNING to take the test.

Now, I'm sure you're thinking

Why on earth would I want to put myself through that? Well, there are several reasons. First of all, it's good practice. Tests like this can be intimidating, and practicing with the PSAT's will help to keep you from hyperventilating during the SAT's. Also, it gives you and your counselor some idea of how you will probably do on the SAT's and what kind of colleges you will want to consider. In addition, by taking the PSAT, you may be eligible for a National Merit Scholarship or the National Achievement Scholarship for Outstanding Negro Students or the National Hispanic Scholar Awards Program. So take \$8.25 to the Accounting office by October 7th!

If you are a Senior and have already been through all that,

the fun is just beginning. YOU get to take the SAT's. You have probably gotten a little booklet about this in homeroom, but if you haven't, and you want one, you should see your counselor. The two nearest testing dates at NFA are November 5th and December 3rd. For the November 5th test, the Registration deadline is September 30th and the late deadline, which costs \$15.00 extra, is October 13th. The registration deadline for the December 3rd testing date is October 28th and the late deadline is November 9th.

Well, this is all fine and good, you may be thinking. But what good are all of these tests if I don't know where I want to send my results? Never fear! There

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Here's the scoop on construction

By Mark Thomson

Construction and rebuilding at NFA this past summer overflowed into the school year. The reason for this sometimes bothersome work was that NFA needed to meet firecode standards. Much like the changes in Main Building last year, doorways had to be reconstructed in the other academic buildings using cement and steel rather than sheetrock and aluminum. Walls between classrooms were upgraded and, perhaps the most noticeable change, the school store was removed from its former position in Commercial. If you passed through the Commercial smoking section last week you may have been startled by the presence of a rather large machine shooting upwards into the attic of Commercial. That machine was shooting cement, filling up holes in the attic. The work is finished now for the most part and with commendably little effect on the start of the school year NFA has been upgraded to safety standards.

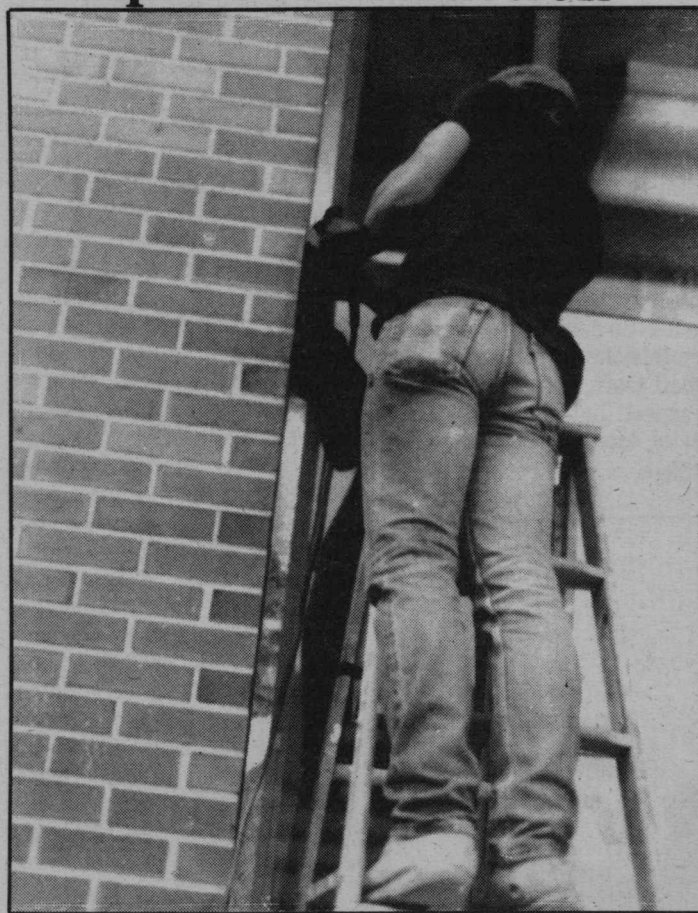


Photo by Tucker Braddock

Martians Invade S.A.B.

By Jessica Arneson

Got your attention, didn't I! Sorry for disappointing you guys, but lots of other things have happened in these first few weeks of school. So stay tuned and find out what's going to be happening this year in *your* school.

First of all, while most of you guys were still sleeping with visions of summer dancing in your heads, the hardworking SAB members were guiding the freshmen around this confusing campus. They made sure that *all* the freshmen were comfortable here.

At the first meeting, many things were discussed. We talked about fundraisers, dances, and ... School Spirit! Yes, that mysterious 'thing' which has eluded NFA for a few years too many. This year, there are going to be buses going to away games (like the bus going to the Waterford game), and there are going to be a lot of "cool" activities too!

At the second meeting, we talked to Dr. Sherman about some of the changes that are going to occur this year. The campus store, (as you now

know), was moved to Alumni Hall. As you also may have noticed, no candy is being sold there. Dr. Sherman explained that he didn't want to condone candy as he feels that candy is just empty calories. Sorry about that guys, but he does have a point.

Finally, at the last meeting, we discussed the reason for cancelling the dance. (I know, I was disappointed too). It was cancelled, by the way, because of the football game held the same night in Rhode Island. The SAB figured it would be too cruel to exclude all those football players and cheerleaders from the coolest dance of the year. You can relax though because it will be held on October 14. We also talked about electing a new vice president, whom we voted for on September 22. The new vice president is Elise Blinderman. Congratulations!

I hope you all stay tuned because the SAB is going to be very busy doing things for *you* (watch for a possible parade of class floats!) I hope you all get involved this year!

P.S. Welcome to NFA, freshmen!

Do you want a job?

By Jennifer Uttley

Norwich Hospital, Big Brothers/Big Sisters, Otis Library, Backus Hospital, American Cancer Society, M.A.D.D., Project Independence... During fifth period on Thursday, September 22, Project Outreach held its annual volunteer job fair. With 20 volunteer organizations present, it was the biggest turnout ever. Some last-hour efforts by Mrs. Devore and her co-ordinators encouraged students and teachers to come in and look around. Mrs. Devore credits much of this year's success to the increased support by the faculty and administration. The Nor-

wich Hospital representative observed a marked change from past years. She saw more people and felt more genuine interest on the part of the students. By 1:00, more than 120 signatures of interested students marked the success of the job fair. If anyone missed the job fair or has any suggestions or ideas, contact Mrs. Devore in room 127 (upstairs in M.T.) or any of the co-ordinators. Project Outreach would like to thank the administration, the teachers who took class time out to bring students over, and especially to you for giving Project Outreach a try.

Say Amen!

By HEATHER OAKLEY

It was the brain-child of seniors Josh George and Eric Wright, though Josh is quick to say that Eric deserves all the credit and Eric reflects it all back on Josh. In the beginning, they were four: Josh, Eric and his sister, Nicole, and Tricia Stone. They stood in front of Alumni Hall, talked about "regular things" and then, a few minutes before the bell rang for homeroom, began praying.

Perhaps it would be an understatement to say the group has received a few raised eyebrows. Many students openly stare or peer over their shoulders at the people involved. Indeed, this group is extraordinary—having the courage to openly pray in

public when even the validity of the "moment of silence" is questionable. Even more surprisingly, the group is growing every day; a group of approximately twenty students of all denominations of the Christian faith can be seen huddling close together for warmth, heads bowed.

Why pray? Eric Wright answers by saying, "My religious beliefs center around prayer; it's a sort of communication." Similarly, Josh George believes that prayer is important because, "You need God to find out what's happening."

The common element of every person involved in the prayer group is a desire for fellowship and the need to "start the day off right," as one member says.

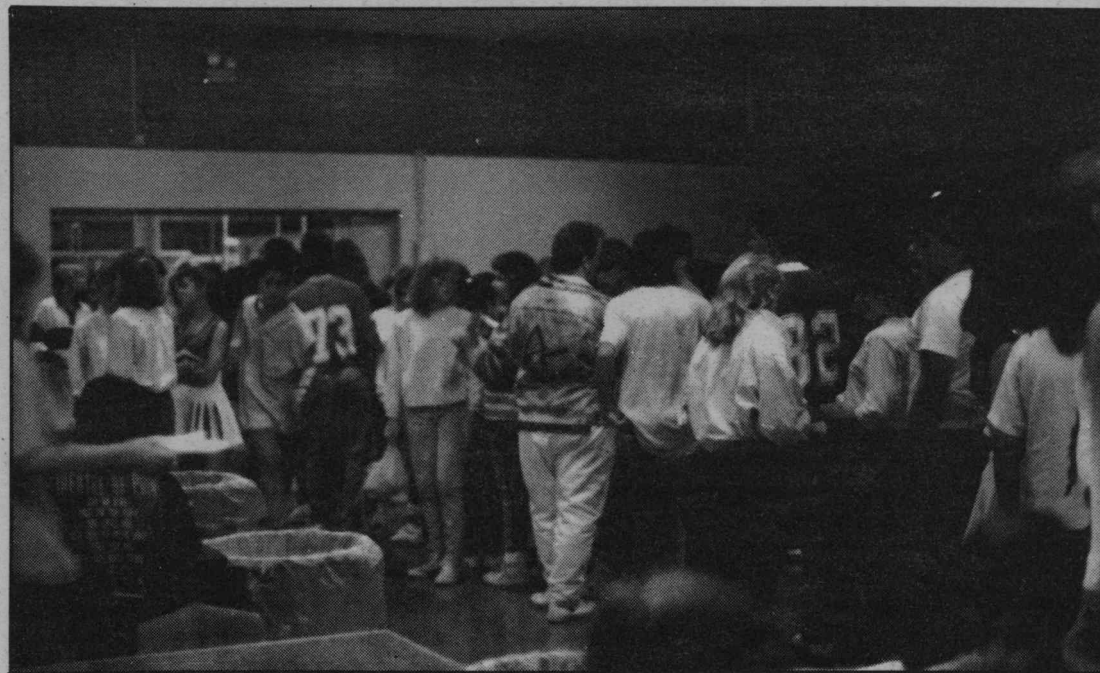


Photo by Tucker Braddock

Chaos abounds in the cafeteria

By Scott Orstad

Normally at the beginning of the school year, the cafeteria is usually crowded due to new cafeteria workers, price changes, and new students, but this year, it was more than just that.

In case you haven't realized it yet, NFA is on a new seven day schedule and that is where some of the problems begin.

Last year, we had lunch with either our E or F channel class, but this year, we have with every class. To make matters

worse, there are two less lunch waves than there were last year.

The reason why some lunch waves are more crowded than others is that the number of students in each wave is not the same. The new lunch schedule was set up so that the same amount of classrooms would go in each wave. Starting Monday, September 19, some of the students who had D and G lunch, the two most crowded lunch periods, had their lunch periods changed to A and C. This was only one of many inevitable

changes in the schedule.

Dr. Diederich, Shattuck housemaster, says there are ways that students can help out with the long lines. He suggests that students who have last lunch stagger into the cafeteria since nobody else will be having lunch. Having small bills, not buying food for other students, and not giving cuts will help the lines move faster.

So for now, you have to bear with the lines, but they will hopefully improve soon.

DEE: NFA's Athletic Phenomenon

By Mark Levanto

The time is fall, 1985. The leaves are falling, the students are moaning, and freshman sensation Dee Passarello is drilling forehand winners down the line.

Now it is fall, 1988. The leaves are falling again, the students are still moaning, and Dee Passarello is still nailing that forehand that has made her N.F.A.'s number one tennis player since her freshman year. She has delivered an astounding seventy-five victories, all-E.C.C. and all-area recognition, and one state championship, doubles with Karen Krupp, in three years. Incredible, you may think and you're not alone. Her teammates roll their eyes at the thought of unseating her from her number one status. Challenge matches have become the rage at N.F.A. Everyone wants to play the best—they want to play Dee. Not bad for a kid who lost her first three tournament matches (and she is really embarrassed about this) 6-0, 6-0 to the same girl. One wonders where this girl is now. Rumor has it that she has not called for a challenge match.

When one badgers Passarello to talk about her favorite sport, the scene shifts from fall to winter, from clay courts to the fabled Alumni-Hall. Basketball is now the topic of discussion. And the discussion begins on the playing conditions she endured

as a member of the Franklin Elementary School Demons (the Celtics of grammar school hoops). "The adjustment (to high school) was a big one. We didn't have a gym in grammar school," she says. Indeed, the team had to be driven into another town just to practice, lest they be forced to run in a cramped lunch room with a single portable basket. But the adjustment was big in other ways, too. Coming to a team that actually consisted of other girls was a welcome change. An eighth grade class containing only nine girls, two playing basketball, meant Dee had to play with the boys—and she did. But while the team's gender was a change, it was the general atmosphere that changed the most. "There is more pressure to succeed (in high school), but that makes it more exciting." And a note for all you trivia buffs: One of Passarello's teammates at Franklin was a certain power forward named Levanto.

But did Passarello's humble beginnings have any adverse effects on her basketball career at N.F.A.? No way, baby. A starter as a sophomore (sixth man as a freshman), she has been named all-Conference as well as being named second team all-Eastern Connecticut by the *Norwich Bulletin*. Passarello is also within striking distance

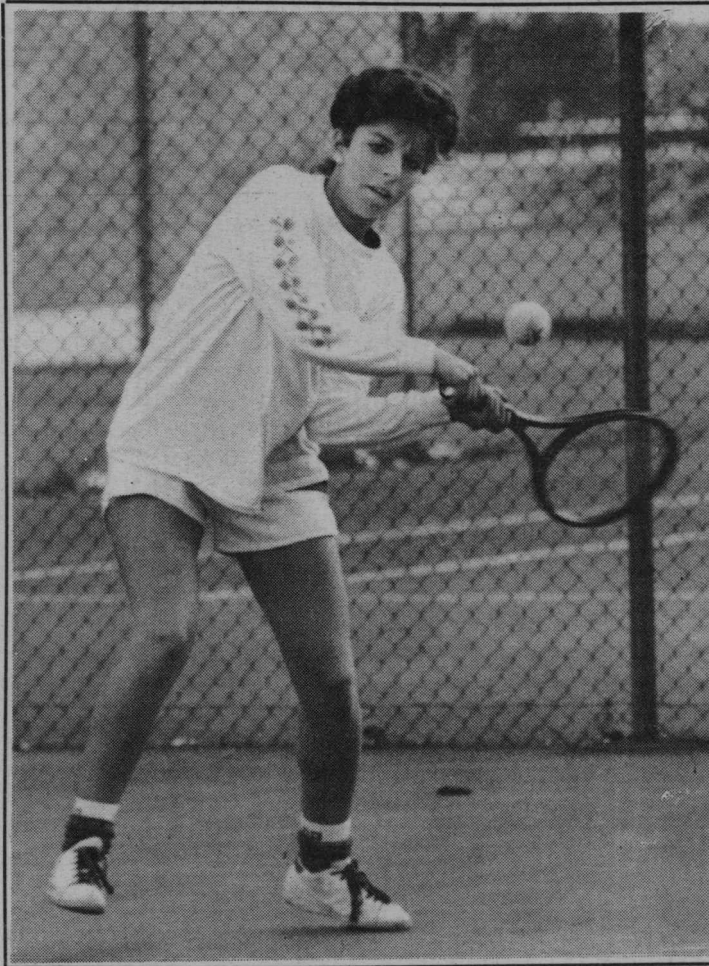


Photo courtesy of the Norwich Bulletin

of N.F.A.'s exclusive 1,000 point club, though she hardly has the attitude of the classic scorer. "I love to get assists," she says. This attitude has carried her to appearances in the Junior Olym-

pics in both 1986 (Roanoke, Virginia) and 1987 (Oxford, Mississippi). Passarello labels this a "wonderful experience... I got to play with the best players in the state." And in-

deed she belonged.

Spring is softball season, and Passarello doesn't slow down to watch the leaves grow back. A two-time all-star second baseman while playing in the Sprague-Franklin Little League (there were about five other girls in the whole league), she made the transition to softball quite easily and was a three-time all-star shortstop for the Norwich Fast Pitch Softball League on famous Otrobando Avenue.

Her success with a bat and ball has continued as a high school player. A starter as a sophomore, she has a career average that rivals Wade Boggs and rarely strikes out. Also an outstanding fielder, she has been named both all-E.C.C. and all-Southeastern Connecticut by the *New London Day*. Not bad for a girl who says of her Little League days, "I was very good at striking out."

Though an extremely modest person, Passarello's goals of Conference titles in tennis and basketball and a state title in softball are far from modest. And that's the way she wants it. Truly one of the finest athletes in N.F.A. history, she will finish high school with an incredible eleven letters earned and enough individual titles to rival Matt Biondi. Dee Passarello is reaching for the sky, but will probably end up touching a star.

Girls' XC looks promising

By Tricia Sullivan

It has come to our attention that the majority of NFA's population knows very little about the girls cross country team. Even the select few who have heard about the team only know obvious things, such as the fact that the NFA team has won the Eastern Connecticut Conference for the last three years. The team's excellent past record is only a fraction of the information. Did you know, for example, that the cross country team baptizes its freshmen each year? At the beginning of the season, each newcomer to the team is hit with a mouthful of drinking fountain water. Team members even spit at seniors who are new (an example is Heather Trocki). However, let's get on to the serious stuff.

The first meet of the season was the Windham Invitational. Out of about 40 teams, NFA placed tenth. An outstanding performance was given by lower Tina Tetreault, the team's number one runner. Tetreault finished eleventh out of approximately 250 runners. Fol-

lowing Tetreault in the varsity race were upper Janel Gustafson, finishing 54th, senior co-captain Nancy Mills, finishing 57th, senior Jennifer Paradis, finishing 63rd, lower Julie Palonen, finishing 93rd, and upper Tara Ludlow finishing 106th. Senior Jennifer Pratt would have been a strong addition, but was unable to finish the race. In the J.V. race, the team's number two runner, Bonita Hill, finished 2nd. Freshman Rachel Main also did extremely well, finishing 11th. Rounding out the J.V. team were senior Heather Trocki, uppers Rose Wieworka, Crystal Smith, Wendy Martin, and Jessica Vocatura, lowers Jennifer Johnston, Janina Bothchis, and Sue Kaminski, and freshman Crystelle Nelson and Jennifer Eaton.

The team's first dual meet was against Waterford High School. NFA won the meet, with Tetreault taking first place. The teams to beat this year are Ledyard and Fitch, and it isn't going to be easy. But with a lot of effort from all the team members, it can be done.

NFA's dynamic duo storms Europe

By KRISTEN MINER

As you may recall, two lucky teenagers from our very own N.F.A. were chosen to participate in a series of international soccer matches in Europe over this past summer. The two individuals chosen to play on the Teams USA soccer team were J.J. Belcamino and James Wicker. Meeting with these two talented people proved to be very interesting.

It all began this past July, when Belcamino and Wicker set off on the airplane for their destination: Holland. During the flight, they were able to view the actual, immediate changing of night and day. As expressed by J.J. "It was really cool and different."

When they arrived in Holland, they found many cultural differences between the Europeans and ourselves. They didn't compete in matches there, but they began their training with Dutch trainers. The people in Holland appeared to be nice, but they knew that the guys were Americans, and they made their ob-

servation known. Everytime Belcamino and Wicker were walking down the street, the Dutch would stop and watch them. The meals were slightly different from our own. Breakfast consisted primarily of sandwiches, such as ham and cheese, but the lunches and dinners were similar to ours, such as pasta and meats.

From Holland, Wicker and Belcamino travelled to France, where they eventually, after more training, competed for the Paris Cup. Unfortunately, the U.S. Teams did not win the Cup, but J.J.'s team progressed to the quarterfinals. Their coaches agreed that this year's Teams USA team held better records than any other U.S. team in history. The French adults were found to be much less friendly than the Dutch. Apparently, they believe that the Americans possess too much freedom.

Travelling on, our two boys went to West Germany where the people were quite shy and knew little English. Here our two players learned more about

the culture of Europe. Sports apparel was very cheap, but Levi jeans were very expensive. Also, they had to learn very quickly how to do their own laundry! They had to "hike" up the road to a place where there were wash basins. Such fun!

Wicker's coach, George Tullos, was a player for the professional Indoor Soccer League, and Belcamino's coach once played for the Russian Junior Olympic team, and he presently coaches at Queens College in New York.

The boys also visited Sweden where they competed for the Gothia Cup, the largest youth tournament in the world which has over 14,000 players. Finally, they competed in Denmark for the Dana Cup, where Belcamino's team went to the semifinals.

Throughout their travels, our players stayed in two hotels, two schools, three youth hostels, and played approximately six hours a day for a total period of five

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Let's hear about our harriers

By Gene Banks

The men's cross country team is getting off to a slow start. This year seems to be bringing nothing but trouble to the team. First with loss of head coach Kevin Crowley, then a loss to the Waterford Lancers, the Wildcats felt the pinch.

The squad, headed by Eugene Banks and Mike Giardi, had a successful run at the Windham Invitational with a varsity team consisting of Giardi, seniors James Tetrealt and Dale Chiddester, Junior Tim Fuzaro, and sophomores Dave Mellenberger, George Jennings, and Al (muscles) Mearch. Banks did not compete due to a knee injury.

Other promising runners are returning seniors John Burse, Tim Whitten, and Kris Kimbro, juniors Chris Eddy and Mike

Olkin, sophomores Steve Moskalik, and Todd Jones, and new freshman runners Chris Gardner, Steve and Ryan "Pokenoes" Pulkiner, Dennis "muscles" Mearch, Noah "the brain" Vawter, and James Beard.

On the optimistic side, the team has gained a new head coach Miss Michelle Levin. Levin has been at NFA for nearly two years now and was coach of the indoor track team. Besides getting Coach Levin the team has convinced the freshman running sensation Frank Mangual to rejoin the ranks to further bolster the varsity team.

With these assets and the hopefully speedy recovery of the injured (Banks, Burse, and Whitten) the team hopes to have a strong season. With a recent one point victory over Ledyard, the team is off to a good start.

This is a filler

WANTED: SURVIVORS

Hartford, Connecticut— The Saved By The Belt Club, sponsored by the Connecticut Safety Belt Coalition, is looking for new members. To join, you must perform a death defying act— survive a car accident by wearing a seatbelt.

The club was formed two years ago for people who have directly benefitted from Connecticut's safety belt use law. All two-hundred members have been involved in car accidents and believe that their safety belt either saved their lives or reduced their injuries.

The members, called "survivors," give personal testimonies of the lifesaving benefits of safety belts to help convince others to buckle up. Many of their stories have been printed in local newspapers and used on the radio in an effort to reach a wide audience with the safety belt message.

If you or someone you know has been involved in a car accident and was wearing a safety belt, please call the Coalition at 724-5945. Membership is free and simply shows you believe in the lifesaving benefits of safety belts.

Boys' soccer should bounce back

By Tom Holdgate

After many mediocre seasons it looks as if this year's team has an excellent chance of qualifying for the state tournament and competing for the Eastern Connecticut Conference Yankee Division title. The last winning season for an NFA varsity soccer team was 1982, and was the only time the soccer program has qualified for a post season tournament. The team includes many experienced seniors and also many players from last year's junior varsity team.

This year's team is led by former All-Eastern Connecticut Conference player Brian Way, who will be playing his fourth year on the varsity team. Other returnees from last year's 5 wins-8 losses-2 ties squad are J.J. Belcamino, who was injured most of last year but has made a brilliant comeback after playing soccer in Europe last

summer. Belcamino is aided on the forward line by Tom Holdgate, last year's leading scorer, and second year varsity starter Andy Bean. The defense is controlled by stopper-back Jay Holzworth and center fullback Mike Fitch, both serving their third year as varsity players. They also have been doing well this season and have a good chance at making the all-ECC team this fall.

The biggest loss from last year was in the goalie position but Paul Goyette and Herb Weltig, who combined for six shutouts for the undefeated J.V. team, will more than handle the responsibilities of their position.

As in past years, this team has started out slowly, losing their first three games, but have already started rebounding on their quest to make the state tournament by blowing out Killingly 7-0 to gain their first win.

The World of Sports w/ Flip & Jop

Good day fellow sports fans, I am sure that you are pleased to be reading the first column by me, Flip, and my friend, Jop. We are not column writers, but rather "undercover reporters" who go out and dig for our information. We are at the most knowledgeable sports analysts in the field, and I hope that you respect our opinions as well as the validity of our column. Happy reading.

The L.A. Lakers received some bad news this past week when it was learned that because of ventilation problems, they will not be able to play their games at The Forum this year. The World Champions will have to play their games in Oregon.

Congratulations to N.F.A. graduate Tom Browning, who hurled the first perfect game in the National League since 1965. Browning, of course, graduated with the class of '79. Way to go, Tom!

Talking to New Orleans Saints coach Jim Mara, the franchise is interested in making Jemel Hollieway the N.F.L.'s first option quarterback in 20 years. The Saints have had trouble punching the ball into the end zone, and Mara pointed out that Hollieway would only be used inside at the opponent's 25 yard line. It will be interesting to see what transpires.

Mike Tyson just can't seem to shake the label of controversy.

The most shattering revelation was that the heavyweight champ had a three month love affair with Brian Boitano, who won the gold medal for figure skating in Calgary.

Jimmy the Greek has been desperate for work since being fired by CBS last winter. He recently showed up at the Chicago stop on Run DMC's 'Tougher than Leather' tour to do a few tunes with his close friends.

Moses Malone is nearing the end of his distinguished NBA career, but don't think that after he retires he will disappear from the spotlight. Malone has dreams of becoming poet laureate of England. Our best wishes to the three-time M.V.P.

Steff Graf, who won the Grand Slam in tennis this past year, has had to continually deny allegations that she is actually a man. She vehemently opposes these rumors, declaring, "Just because I am as ugly as a moose, it doesn't make me a guy."

Arvidas Sabonis was recently involved in an altercation with four or five Portland rednecks who claimed that the Russian basketball star did not belong in the United States. Witnesses say that Sabonis cleaned house and the rednecks ran off in fear. However, one bad side effect: this event so infuriated the Russians that they have effectively cancelled Glasnost and now want nothing to do with the

"running dog capitalist pigs of America." Watch out for a nuclear strike in the near future.

L.A. Ram's running back, Charles White, currently on suspension by the NFL for drug abuse, reportedly got an earful from grandfather Judge Wopner of the T.V. show The People's Court. White, who led the NFL in rushing last season, will reportedly not receive an invitation to the Wopner's family picnic this season, and will have his weekly allowance cut in two.

Recently fired Phillies manager, Lee Elia, has found work. He is now flipping burgers at the Norwichtown McDonalds. Cookie Rojas, who was also fired has gone back to his roots. He is now working with his family picking spaghetti on their farm in Italy. **Flip & Jop's Monthly Trivia Question:**

The Green Bay Packers, under coach Lindy Infante, are reportedly on their way back to respectability...maybe by the year 2000. Miracles couldn't help this team. Anyway, the question: When was the last time that this franchise won the Super Bowl?

Answers may be written on a small card and given to teachers Larry Ochs (room 201) and Brian Mignault (105). All correct candidates will have their names printed in the Flip and Jop Honor Roll in the next edition of the Red and White.

SPORTS EXTRA

* SAVESAVESAVE THESE *
* DATES: *
* November 5, 1988 NFA graduate (1968) and former Playshop member Martin Anderson stars in "Damien," a play based on the life of Father Damien, the first priest to live with and minister to the lepers, in Molokai, Hawaii. There will be two shows: a matinee at 3 PM and an evening performance at 8 PM. Tickets will be \$8.00. (More about Mr. Anderson in the next issue of the Red & White). *
* December 2 & 3, 1988 Playshop's 'Night of One Acts,' with 2 of the 3 scheduled works being plays by NFA students, Chris Crowe and Jessica Bennett. *

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weeks. The boys agreed that the stay was too long, but the experience was excellent.

There was one major setback. Not only did our players have to beat the teams, but they also had to beat the referees. As Americans they were forced to deal with the biases of the refs. Throughout their stay they felt their treatment was harsh when it came to fair officiating.

When asked what they each learned from the trip, Wicker replied, "I learned how to move off the ball better, and how to place off the net. This experience has thoroughly enhanced our skills." Belcamino added, "I learned better passing skills, and how to move faster with the ball. They also improved my

shot a great deal." Wicker's team's final record was 6-6-2, and J.J.'s team's was 7-8-5.

Both players have to agree what this experience has helped them a great deal. When asked how this experience will contribute to their playing a better season this year, Belcamino replied of his teammate, "Wicker will be playing halfback. If you want to have a good soccer team, you have to have a strong halfback. He is a good passer and strong with the ball, which should help us this up and coming season." Wicker said of J.J. "He is a great dribbler and a great shooter. His good defense and good runs off the ball, in addition to his leadership qualities, should help us all year."

We shall see the results of their experiences at this year's games. Will they lead the Wildcats to victory?