

Convocation Canceled Seniors Express Dismay

Seniors and Faculty Convene in Chapel

by Joe Daniszewski

Upon returning to campus last week, many seniors were surprised to discover the omission of the traditional all-school convocation from the schedule of events. For the class of 1993, the boisterous ceremony in front of Sam Phil, where the school convened in honor of the senior class was canceled. This year, instead of the usual all-school convocation, a formal reception in Phelps House was followed by a senior/faculty meeting in the Chapel on Tuesday, September 15.

Headmaster Donald McNemar created the all-school convocation in the early 1980s, in an effort to "honor Seniors," and rightfully recognize them as the leaders of the student body. Yet over the years, McNemar stated that the all-school convocations "...got further from..." their "...serious purpose..."; increasing numbers of underclassmen failed to even attend, and the entire event, marked by a great deal of cheering, "...became more of a

pep rally." While McNemar upheld that "...there's a time for pep rallies..." and that he's always admired P.A.'s "enthusiasm," he felt that the raucous processions that we've come to know as all-school convocations weren't serving their intended purpose.

Many questions regarding the propriety of the convocation arose throughout campus last year, spurred by a somewhat controversial speech made by then school president Dylan Seff. McNemar admitted that the speech, which contained some rather lewd commentary, "...was very focused on insiders within the Senior class with its innuendo...and not as inclusive..." and representative of the entire student body as it might have been. When asked whether Seff's speech influenced the modification of the convocation, McNemar reaffirmed that the all-school convocation had "over the years" strayed away from its

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Quiet Protest Gains Seniors "Respect"

by James Mok and Richard Kim

Last Friday, September 16, during the first week of the weekly all-school meetings, the Class of '93, rallied together and marched in silence around the balcony of the cage. The protest was completely conceived and organized by the seniors themselves, a feat that surprised both the faculty and underclassmen.

The unrest began when the seniors realized that they would not have an all-school convocation, an event that is usually marked by an ostentatious of school and class spirit. Instead, the school held a senior-faculty meeting, which was basically a Convocation without the pep-rally enthusiasm. On Thursday, the day before the scheduled All-School meeting, the seniors decided to show disdain over the faculty's decision to cancel Convocation, which they felt they had earned and looked forward to.

The protest was organized completely by word-of-mouth, and the seniors initially decided to meet outside of SamPhil, walk together into the meeting, then take their seats. However, upon entering the cage, and seeing that such action would be deemed disruptive and thus accepted negatively, the seniors decided to remain standing throughout the assembly. The whole procession was held in silence, and they never interrupted the speakers on stage.

The main goal of the seniors was to show their disdain over the loss of Convocation and to earn the respect of the community. Said Jim Freeman '93, one of the first to enter the Cage, "The word is just respect. We were trying to get a little respect from the general student body and the faculty. Respect in the sense of that we're the older students and the leaders and we expect to be looked up to in that sense...But at the same time we

have to be respectful of the rest of the school."

Reactions by the students and faculty were generally positive. Many teachers praised the tactful and proper manner in which the seniors made their point. "I thought it was done tastefully and respectfully, although it could have been done very disrespectfully. I think good sense prevailed, and I was actually quite proud of them... Imagine what they could do if they congregated around a really significant issue," said Mr. Hendrickson.

"If they were not involved in the planning of convocation and changes that came about, then I think they had every right to protest...and they did so in a dignified and restrained manner," said Mr. Price.

"I'm glad the senior class showed some spirit and some unity and I infer...there must be some leadership in the senior class," said Mr. Cobb.

However, the seniors still remain angry over the loss of Convocation. Some think that they were "gypped", as one senior put it, and that the loss of Convocation resulted from reasons beyond their control. "The faculty never even gave us a chance to reform Convocation... I just feel if maybe they told us to tune it down, then we could have reached an agreement," complained Chris White '93.

To many seniors the loss of Convocation was devastating. To them Convocation was a sign of revitalization, a time to kick off their final year with a bang, an opportunity to display their pride and joy to the rest of the school. As school president Ore Owodunni '93 said, "Convocation as we know in the past is important, so we could look forward to the end of the year, to its Commencement, its graduation... It is important for underclassmen to look forward to where we are."

Student Leaders Meet In Log Cabin

by Jason Cons

Last weekend, Senior leaders of various organizations and clubs convened for the annual leadership conference. The overnight gathering in the log cabin consisted of speeches, workshops and skits that focused on building leadership qualities and responsibilities. In addition, the various club heads revealed their goals for the upcoming school year.

The conference began on Saturday night at 10:30 pm with a sleep over on the hard-wood floor of the Log Cabin. Before settling down to sleep the students were randomly divided into groups and cast into skits about Andover life. The brief dramatic presentations addressed issues such as stereotypes, cooperation with administration and general negative attitudes. Senior Michael Shulte commented, "We all learned a little something from the skits." The group awoke at 8:30

am on Sunday morning for an open discussion concerning leadership roles at Andover. Following this seminar, student leaders outlined their goals and plans for 1992-93.

Representatives from Student Council hope to work together to assemble a student activity center in the Basement of Evans and to abolish rule requiring students to be on campus by 8 pm. They also plan to work more closely with the Cluster Council and other student organizations. School President Ore Owodunni shared his enthusiasm about transforming Friday meetings into class and Cluster meetings as well.

Community Service hopes to achieve more school-wide student and Faculty recognition and hopes to create a separate department within the school that would be run by a Dean of Community Service. Jim Freedman '93, of the Ambassadors Club wants to increase the number of tour guides by creating

added incentive for volunteers or by making this great service to the school an official work duty. Items on this year's agenda for the Athletic Advisory board include frequent coach evaluations, strong stances on drug and alcohol abuse and several sports banquets held in the Winter and Spring in honor of Andover's athletes. The panel also hopes to encourage equal support for all the PA teams through pep rallies and other "spiritual" gatherings.

Cultural and social awareness clubs such as Af-Lat-Am, the Asian Society, Gay Straight Alliance and the JSU plan to join forces to reform the cultural leaders alliance and recruit people not specifically affiliated with an individual club ethnicity or persuasion. Working together these leaders will strive against the harmful stereotypes that students have of the various organizations. These groups also hope to organize



Student Leader Bonding

Photo / M. Mitchell

joint club meetings, print CLA newspapers, establish speaker funds and continue on campus support and encouragement.

While continuing to raise PA's environmental conscience, Earth Friends, led by Nick Thomson and Jessica Lund is currently drafting a school environmental mandate. Amnesty International plans to maintain its steady flow of 50-100 letters a month and focus heavily on three campaigns for 1992-93: human rights abuses against native peoples, gay and lesbians and citizens of the former Soviet Union. Andover's chapter of Oxfam, run by Tori Kataoka and Ore Owodunni, plans to hold its annual fair in November. While ADDAC will continue to educate the community about drug and alcohol

abuses with upcoming FCD week and other events.

After a successful orientation the Blue Key society will continue to sponsor activities such as pep rallies, Guanga appearances, senior pranks, a Seventies day, and a headmaster's ransom. In order to maintain the school spirit, Blue Keys will host school wide games, t-shirt sales and weekend cluster functions.

This year the community information and publication facet of PA will focus more on advertising for all school meetings and campus events in order to generate student enthusiasm and hopefully "make them more fun." WPAAs, The Phillipian, Backtracks and the Pot Pourri will also strive toward an end of censorship, more student

involvement, and more open discussion of new and pertinent issues around campus.

The conference ended with a speech from English instructor Meredith Price who spoke about the role of a leader in his or her community. First Price saluted the Senior class for their demonstration at last Friday's All School Meeting; commending the class of '93 for the restraint and unity they displayed. He then stated that because students are regarded at the bottom of the "power totem pole" they must emphasize their point tactfully and poignantly if they are to accomplish something. He

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New Parietal Policy Promotes Safety

by Cyrus Massoumi & Jake Porter

Students new and old began Phillips Academy this fall with a brand new parietal policy. Dean of Students and Residential Life, Henry Wilmer, said that the changes which include tighter time restrictions and a required check-out with a house counselor are a response to unfortunate events last year, such as date rape, and alcohol consumption during parietals. Wilmer, however, stated that in many

respects, "the parietal policy is just as liberal as last year's, but just a little more specific."

The old policy of letting each dorm partly devise its own set of parietal rules has been replaced by a school-wide parietal code. In addition, time restrictions on parietals are tighter than in previous years. Weekend parietals, for example, must now start at 1 P.M. rather than 9 A.M.

The most radical change in the parietal policy is that students must

now check out in addition to the traditional checking-in. Parietal sign-in sheets will also now be kept in the house counselor's apartment, to insure the privacy and safety of both students. Said Danny Lopez '94, "I think that keeping the parietal sheets in the house counselor's apartment will increase privacy. That way, other students don't harass you while you're having a parietal."

In addition, students are now prohibited from loitering the

hallways of opposite-sex dorms unless they have or are on their way to get parietals. Ben Cathcart '95 asked the question, "What can a person do in the hallway that he or she cannot do in a classroom?"

Even though the faculty changed the parietal policy over the summer, Wilmer talked extensively with the

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In memory of J.A.K. Peace.

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Cobb On The Essence of Senior Leadership

To The Editor:

As I stood with lofty expectations on the floor of the cage at our first weekly all-school meeting of the new program and the new academic year, I surveyed the seated student body and noted a mere two-thirds' attendance. Before I concluded my speculations about the modest attendance, the door to the upper track opened, and in filed a dramatic procession, a pageant of a few hundred young men and women who then took up standing positions along the balcony rail all around the track. As I gazed up at them, and they down on us, I thought fleetingly of the mysterious and obscure figures in John Steinbeck's "Flight" looking down on human turmoil from the mountainous horizon. And then, in one of my rare epiphanies, I realized

that these were our seniors, and a chill hastened down my spine, as I realized they were making an eloquent if arcane statement - an assertion of their loftiness in our school community this, their year. With entirely forgivable *hauteur*, they were symbolically proclaiming their ascendancy, their idealism, their leadership. They would be looked up to. I grew unabashedly misty-eyed at this kind of grandeur. I myself would try to be a better teacher, and, time permitting, a better person.

I thought of Conrad's *Lord Jim* and Captain Brierly, who scolds his colleagues: "...You fellows have no sense of dignity; you don't think enough of what you are supposed to be." I have occasionally applied that judgement to senior classes of other years, and to the Red Sox every year.

But this year's class was affirming dignity and nobility before - or above - my very eyes. The Red Sox continue to be a problem but not this year's seniors. And to compound the dramatic assertiveness, periodically throughout the ceremony they clapped, stomped, and offered, an unintentionally but impressive chant.

On my way out, I asked a wise colleague for his interpretation of the seniors' pageant. "Oh, they were just protesting, that all," he responded, dashing to class. I was a little surprised that the agenda was focused and not obscurely and grandly symbolic, but I was still elated. Since then I've asked around a little - a couple of students, a few colleagues; nobody can tell me what the protest was about. But given our seniors' high-mindedness, I'll bet it wasn't the especially dismal play of this year's Red Sox. They were probably calling attention to the vast misery and suffering in Yugoslavia and Somaliland, the persistence of racial injustice in South Africa or even here at home, the decadence and confused priorities of current American politics, global environmental imperatives, or maybe even some of the serious human issues here at PA.

It doesn't matter to me, actually, what they were protesting, and I'll probably never find out anyway. I take refuge, therefore, in my own original mythic perceptions, proud that this, at the very least, was a senior class capable of expression if not communication, a senior class which has transcended the apathy of recent predecessors, a senior class with enough spirit, unity, and leadership to rise up and stand for something or other.

David Cobb
English Department

Delivery

Because of the new Friday schedule and All-School Meeting, We will be unable to deliver Phillippians by conference period. They will likely not arrive until afternoon. Sorry for the inconvenience

Tushaar Agrawal
Subscriptions Manager

The Commentary Page

The Commentary Page of *The Phillippian* is the closest thing on this campus to a truly open forum for ideas. We publish everything we can get a hold of, from the deep and brooding to the wild and stupid, all with the hope of providing the members of the PA community an opportunity to voice their opinions.

In order for this page to work well, there must be a few basic guidelines. First, all articles must be turned into either Raphael de Balmann's mailbox (F30) or *The Phillippian's* offices in the basement of Evans by 6:00p.m. on Tuesday of the week of publication.

Second, anonymous articles *cannot* be published. If you have a point to make, stand up and say it. By hiding behind a cloak of anonymity, you force *The Phillippian* to accept responsibility for your views, something we refuse to do.

Thirdly, don't commit libel. If something isn't true, don't write it.

That's it. Write an article, or draw a cartoon, and give it to us on time. We'll publish it, if not within one week then certainly within two. It's all very basic. Develop a regularly scheduled column by approaching Raphael de Balmann. And write.

Behind Blue Lens

by Scott D. X. Hennessey

I would like to begin the year with a prayer by the famed philosopher and comedian, Emo Phillips. May this prayer guide you and make your life whole. It goes something like this, "Dear Lord, please break the laws of the universe for my convenience."

I've sat back a few years and watched as people, groups, cliques, faculty have all made their various opinions known in this paper and have subsequently challenged anyone out there with a pen, paper, a grade 3 knowledge of grammar, and an attitude to use this medium to force their perspectives on others. Well I have my Apple //c warmed up, I managed to make it through competence (barely), and I most definitely have an attitude, so here's my impressions of our beloved academy.

Prison. Being a day student I've been more or less immune to sign in and related compost, but one would assume that in academy where the students are asked and expected to be responsible for themselves, they would have the right to take a walk at three in the morning to have a visitor without "cruising", to not have to report their every move after a designated time. If faculty are going to assign homework that will take until three in the morning, what is wrong with sitting under the stars when you finish it.

Rats in a maze. And there is so little cheese. Everyone's rushing and fighting and clawing and scraping get to it. If this place's only use is as a ladder to college, let me off at the next rung. There is too much here to ignore. People are wasting class time in levels beneath them. Why? Grades. There are courses that I will never have time to take, but always wanted to.

That's where the regret is, not in the consecutive 2's in Russian.

A community of strangers. Watch what you say and do and think. You wouldn't want to offend anyone. To be the safe side, don't spend too much time with people different than you or something offensive might accidentally slip out. Why risk it?

Does anyone else value the time they're asleep more than the time they're awake? It is so much more vivid than Trig and nothing matters, but what matters? Anything is happening, until you wake up, or you simply never want to sleep in the first place, and so the visions is as alien to you as any eight o'clock math class is to me.

I'm sure there's more to it than that, but nothing tangible comes to mind. Just feelings and impressions, overcasts and stolen conversations. Questions. Has this place changed much in four years? How's it going to change when we are all gone, or will we give a shit? Will it rain on the weekend or just in the class? And when will the snow start and stop? Will PA treat Chris Columbus like another Rodney King, beating his memory until it's unrecognizable? Or will they see that he too is being wrongly attacked with the morals of a kinder, gentler time? Neither were completely innocent, nor were either of them deserving of the treatment they received, or will.

Maybe I bitch too much, but that's just another piece of the pie, and without it the days would drag. In case you missed the inference in the article, welcome to Phillips Academy or welcome back to Phillips Academy, or if you're reading this in your apartment in San Francisco between reporter assignments and you're not quite done with your book, come back for a visit or drop us a line.

A Taste of Gefilte: The Shot Glass

by Ira Goldstein and Morty Bromowitz

Trays, forks, knives, spoons, napkins? Oh my fault, Earth Friends moved them to the table to reduce the excessive napkin consumption in anticipation of the spill factor. But, now onto glasses. In Upper Right and Upper Left dining halls at Commons, the sturdy, thick-bottomed, second-chance glasses of years past, have disappeared under our Semitic noses. In their place, as many have discovered, a small, thin-walled, shot-glass version of the original gives students a less secure way to enjoy their favorite beverages. Whereas in the past, a clumsy student grasping for dear life with Moses on his shoulder could retrieve a fallen off a single bounce, the

student this year finds that one of these fallen glasses is sure to break: a veritable one chance policy.

Andover follows a similar one chance policy, not necessarily in a disciplinary fashion, but in regard to our academic and extra-curricular endeavors. To quote the infamous seventh page editor, "Hey babe, you're only here once, make the best of it!" Now don't get us wrong, Andover life has its fair share of ups and downs, but soon enough many of us will discover that we have not taken full advantage of what Andover has to offer. In fact, months or years from now, present-day choices may not appear as wise as they do today, and might even seem counter-productive in the

big picture. Consequently, the choice we make not only effect our present lives, but our own futures and the lives of others around us.

Because these choices carry such enormous importance, we must make them for the right reasons. Your choices need to be made with your best interest at hand. Don't take courses which are unfavorable to you for the sole purpose of getting you

For Want of a Pen Pal

by Mazyar Dar

Dear Baby Brown,

A week in the world and you've already replaced America's favorite infant in the limelight. But old Danforth is being a good sport about the whole thing. I personally thought the elephant was a nice touch. I'm sure you have a couple of ideas about where he can stuff it.

Like the rest of us, you no doubt appreciate the "respect and personal understanding" Dan has for single mothers. I don't suppose you've had a chance to brush up on Republican family values. It's really a great idea! If your mommy and enough other people vote Republican this year, all of the families in America will become moral and develop values. What more could you ask for? One vote, and that's all it takes. You're probably asking "where do I sign up?" Not so fast little one. You'll have to wait another eighteen years for that; but for now you'll have to rely on percentages. If all goes as planned, about 51% of our voters will decide that the other 49% are immoral heretics and all our problems will be solved...

Great idea, right? A percentage of our population will dictate to others how they

should lead their lives, what their sexual preference should be, and which god to believe in. Wanna know who? The *CULTURAL ELITE*. Although with each speech, your friend Dan and his playmates make the argument more vague, some have been able to put some meaning from the whole idea of Family Values.

By cutting welfare, health care, Social Security, and other social programs, they want to put a couple bucks in the pockets of Americans hoping that the extra cash will create bonds in families...or something to that effect. Furthermore, by fighting Family Leave, they hope to have your mommy spend her time at the office instead of staying home with you to teach you Republican morality. Big loss there, right?

It's a rough world little Brown. It's a lot to take in at once and it doesn't help to have the cultural elite knocking at your door. Hang in there though. Don't despair. A couple more months and you'll have a playmate and a lot of time on his hands. Give your mom my love. I'll catch you around.

Love,
Maz

A Sex-Free Zone

To the Editor:

We heard last spring from teachers and students who felt that PA should make sex among students as difficult and risky as possible. These views were urged in an impressively serious-minded way, and in a tone suggesting that some great principle was at stake. Unfortunately, the vacation interrupted these harangues before I had a chance to ask exactly *which* great principle. The principle that everyone under age 19 is just too immature for sex? No, maybe the great principle is supposed to be that sex outside marriage is wrong.

If that's our principle, let's apply it consistently. Our Founder intended that the faculty instruct us by their goodness and example. It follows that any faculty member guilty of pre- or extra-marital sex should be disciplined. Heavy fines (paid into a student activities fund) or instant dismissal might be appropriate punishments. My own preference would be for penalties more reminiscent of our institution's great Colonial and indeed Puritan heritage. Such penalties were invariably inflicted publicly, and attendance by the entire community was compulsory. Chapel meetings provide the perfect ambience.

The rigidly unreasonable principle that "there is unlimited freedom at PA" (for the faculty) probably makes floggings and brandings an unattainable dream just now. So, let's take a more judicious approach:

Let's declare the whole PA campus a *Sex-Free Zone*. You know, like those

"nuclear-free zones" people used to yammer on about

The advantages of this policy will be immense: Energy formerly dissipated in sex, or in worrying and feeling pressured about sex or pressure to have children, will become available for work. Faculty members who used to say "I'm so busy! I'm so tired" will become marvels of availability and energy. Their interest in

Energy formerly dissipated in sex - will become available for work.

students will expand hugely, because the number of faculty kids (who compete so successfully with us for help on homework and for so much more) will obviously decline.

With fewer faculty children, PA will economize on housing and tuition. We can be confident that a grateful Head-

master and Trustees will immediately pour these savings over into radically higher faculty salaries. The enhanced salaries, plus the excitement and distinction of working and living in America's first *Sex-Free Zone* will dramatically potentiate faculty recruitment. Department chairs will be inundated with mailbags full of resumes. Of course, a few prospective faculty will be dissuaded from applying by their mothers - the kind who fanatically demand multiple grandchildren as a natural right. Fine - we don't need any more hag-ridden wimps on our faculty anyway.

So, let's do this clean and right. No "off-campus facilities." No "conjugal visits." With earnest and conscientious communal effort, PA can, just by this one simple action, regain our long-lost and near-forgotten educational leadership. Just imagine what we can accomplish if we plunge into this campaign just a fraction of the courage currently being squandered on such more trivial pursuits as "keeping GW beautiful."

We can at the same time set an inspiring example for all those concerned about our depraved and sex-crazed culture - as well as for everyone who like to fuss about population problems, conservation, ecology, or almost anything else that is both trendy and intellectual. Better yet, we can avoid the obvious injustice of creating additional "status offenses" which punish people for what they are (e.g. students, non-adults rather than for what they do (e.g. sex).

Julia Kahr '95

wise and profound Rabbi, "If you get circumcised...eh, you lose your fore-skin."

Andover life is dominated by choices, and you must realize that though we are individually responsible for the decisions we make, risks are often worth taking. Spin the dradle, take some chances, and you might walk away with a handful of chocolate coins.

Shabat Shalom.

Zdravstvooietya

by Colm Gallagher and John Udell

Greetings from Siberia. The year is 1985. (Just turn your mind back to the Geneva Summit.) Ronald McReagan (who?) and Mikhail Gorbachev agree to commence student exchanges at the high school level, and both countries are setting the stage for the 1986 premiere Swap. Among the participants are Phillips Academy and the Novosibirsk Physics Math School. Students, teachers and diplomats alike readily await the event which could serve as a small stepping stone towards defrosting the Cold War.

Now, in its seventh year, the PA-Novosibirsk Program is thriving. This Fall Term six student from Andover made the long journey to the Siberian college town, to indulge their thirsty minds with a new culture, language and social system. Those participating include seniors Alicia Eastman, Elizabeth Gill, Oliver Babson, Greg Thomas, and Cemil Erdem and upper Emily Kalkstein. Each student is given the opportunity to prolong their stay in Siberia after the first term if they wish. However, so far, there have been no takers, possibly because of the intense variance in culture and living style.

To enter this selective program, there were, of course, requirements. Each student chosen for the exchange had to possess a certain mind for leadership, community participation as well as multiple recommendations from teachers and the Russian Department. Each student must be in at least 30 level Russian and present some prospect of talent for the Russian language.



Natalie Shirikova

Photo / D. Sahadevan

This year, the lucky PA chaperone is Diahna Lynch, who represents a hallmark in the exchange's history: a full cycle has been completed. She, herself, is a P.A. graduate and participated in the second Andover excursion in Novosibirsk.

From the other side, four students and their supervisor join us at the prestigious, dry-country academy we call home. These superstar, fearless participants are no other than Igor Ivanov, Ruslan Severan, Denis Polyaniin, and Natalie Shirikova, who will share the Andover Experience with us for at least a term. So if you see them on the path, give them a hearty Yankee welcome. Their supervisor, Ludemia Vysotskaya, happens to be head of the Biology Department here. Bonus.

Cultural exchange is what it's all about. The students have gallantly attempted to adapt to the Andover way of life, and in return have already made a substantial impact on campus. They have been spotted in classes, Commons, the library and most recently the dances. For a special treat, a new dish of culture has been cooked up in

the dormitories this year as all the exchange students have roommates. (In fact, one of the students has the honor of carrying on the Burt House saga (Hey, Herb).)

The parents of one of last year's PA exchange students was so impressed by the success of the program that they are funding a trip for the Novosibirsk students during Thanksgiving. The students will travel to Los Angeles to witness some down-home, yet city sophisticated American culture. A Lakers game and a trip to Universal Studios is on the slate to wine and dine, entertain and amuse, and leave an indelible mark of American Patriotism in these connoisseurs of our culture.

The PA-Novosibirsk program continues to ease Russian-U.S. relations in this post-Cold War era. However, it is a pristine exhibition of the good-nature of man-kind (trumpets) and the will for peace throughout the world (handkerchiefs.) Nonetheless, we extend a warm welcome to our Russian friends and wish them the best of luck in the year to come.

Convocation Frustration

compiled by Joanna Gillis

When the administration announced their change for senior Convocation, they were met with a myriad of responses from the student body ranging from outraged to apathetic.

Chris Koulichkov '93
"What Convocation?"

Angela Cheng '93
"Just because last year's class screwed up doesn't mean that the class of 1993 doesn't deserve Convocation."

Jennifer Yen '93
"I have nothing to say because there was no Convocation."

Sandee Diodati '93
"I think we definitely deserve a Convocation this year because what happened last year wasn't our fault."

Jessica Hatfield '93
"The seniors are getting shafted this year, on everything."

Donna Kaminski '94 and Kara Chessman '94

"I think they should give the seniors Convocation back because after being here for four years or even just one, you deserve something. Yeah, and we want it next year."

Alison Crawford '93
"Don't ask me about this because I'll get vulgar. I've been waiting for four years and they ripped me off."

A New Upper
"I don't really care."

Dan Hatfield '95
"I thought it was stupid to change it in the first place."

Johan Aasbo '93
"I don't give a —. I didn't even know what Convocation was until three days ago before all this happened. I might have cared if I knew what it all meant."

John Millichap '93
"No comment."

In response to the seniors' dignified entrance into the Cage...

Nanita Yung '93
"I think we were really awesome. The thing in the gym showed real class unity- it's the first time we did something without the school's help."

A New Lower
"I think it totally showed school spirit. It totally psyched me to be a senior."

Jessica Glasser '93
"I was very proud of our class as a whole...I didn't think we could pull it off."

Kate Kennedy '93
"For the first time in the four years that I've been here, I felt like our class came together and proved we could act in a mature fashion."

Ore Owodunni '93
"93 Rules!!!"

What Hilary Saw In Nicaragua

by Hilanose Koob-Sassen

I looked through the hole in the rear wall of the shack that Nery Antonio Gonzalez Ruyz and his brother Jairo share. The torrential rain had made its way through the zinc-coated tin roof, slowly cutting a path of destruction and shame through the cheap cinder block of the wall and the soul of its builder. The decay afforded a view of Vexaida's elbow working up and around as the arm it indicated scraped the remains of

the "arroz con frijoles" from the heavy blackened pot where I had cooked it. She had already consumed a substantial portion of the stuff, and I was surprised and angry to realize that I would have to repeat the procedure of buying wood and kerosene, starting the fire, and taking the two hours needed to cook chewable rice and beans. Nery and his elder brother sat back, lit their extraordinary long cigarettes and began watching a "tele-novela" imported from Brazil, made there with U.S. dollars.

I contemplated Vexaida's gluttony perplexedly for I remembered interrupting her one afternoon as she stood bare-legged on the table across from the tiny clouded mirror, examining the cellulite on her thirteen year-old thighs with a helpless shame and loathing. It is so very hard to remain beautiful while eating the calorie-rich, nutritionally vacant food of the average Nicaraguan. It took me some thought for me to realize that her excessive eating was a result of the nutritional yearning of her body not satiated by the food she was eating, fear of hunger in the future caused by the insatiability of her home, caused in turn by the insatiability of her country, and a common sense desire not to allow expensive food to go bad.

The second night after I had arrived, Nery used my room and board money to get terribly drunk on the most expensive drink in the store. Available only since Chamorro's Uno Party came to power — Victoria Beer, brewed and canned in Milwaukee, is sold only in Nicaragua. Though he has no memory of it, it was a memorable night and so the empty cans sit on a beam against the wall directly facing the cross.

Nery gambled the remaining money away over Rodriguez's pool table which doubles as a bed for his five children. Memo, the youngest of these, fills his days sweeping the weary felt with astounding care after each game is completed. The men, close to unconsciousness as they sometimes are, feel unavoidably aware that the thin fabric upon which they gently set their fingers is the bread and butter of the Rodriguez family. Vexaida's mother works here as well. She sits in the corner nearest the door and, like the small boy, watches the unemployed men play pool.

67% of their fellow Nicaraguans sit in similar shacks sinking into a helpless depression, watching a TV sitting on a dirt floor or feeding their mercifully inexpensive addiction with the merciless national rum. At seven, the Energia Comunal Nicaraguense cuts all electricity in Ciudad Sandino. The jobless leave the psuedo pool hall wanting to be safely hidden before the source of their envy return from work to their homes. Vexaida's mother's eyes glaze over when she knows the time is about to arrive. You can see her mind trying to foresee the exact moment the light will die. She tries to prepare herself many times before it goes, taking in deep breaths and then relaxing them nervously anticipating the void of light. And then she and the child are in darkness.

When she thinks it is eight o'clock she gets up and lights the candle beside her. Terror leaves the boys eyes and soon the room is filled with the employed men whose laughs are noticeably louder than those of the men who occupied the same space an hour earlier. The child fetches

them Nicaraguan beer and little pint bottles of Ron Platito. Vexaida's mother sits by the door again, this time smiling slyly, trying to imitate the crying blond women on the tele-novelas. She allows her hands to linger on labor scared hands of the men as she takes their money. She hopes her performance does well, so they will give her more money later that night. If they chose to do so, they need only touch her on the shoulder or even look into her desperate eyes as they leave the shack. She will follow.

During the days, I am taking turns pulling a cart-load of blocks down to the project. My partner Chico walks beside me in his wife's rubber slippers. He has developed sores all over his feet from wearing the plastic tennis shoes the ads on T.V. had sold to him. His toes are misshapen and destroyed, their nails retreated far from

Rodriguez's pool table doubles as a bed for his five children.

their tips. His arms are tiny, emaciated, little things; one has a machete wound received while breaking up a fight between two of his brothers.

Reagan ignored the World Court's ruling and made it clear that the Contra offensive would only end if the FSLN (Frente Sandinista Para La Liberacion De Nicaragua) were removed from power. Fearful mothers (Those poor souls who had yet to be touched by the reforms and aid of the Sandinidtan Government.) and the miniscule "middle class" grouped together to form the UNO part. Chico voted for the Frente. He had no children then, only pride. UNO served the purpose of all but those who were willing to die and have their children die for political justice. The Sandinistas drew their support from the impoverished majority, who felt the brunt of the Somcista greed and cruelty. These poor being the most uneducated, the hungriest, and thus the most willing to try anything that promises an improvement in their condition succumb to the propoganda. And now they suffer for the suffering and fear that made them willing to desert that which helped them so much. "Architects and Planners in Aid of Nicaragua", the organization that placed me as their only unskilled manual laborer alone in this Sandinidtan built extension of Managua, and other organizations within Nicaragua and around the world are trying

to supply the social services that the government supplied until the change in government. Daniel Ortega held elections and was replaced by the Chamorro Administration.

Vexaida is scraping the pot again, she had noticed my stare the day before, and felt shame in the pity she saw there. But the shame was powerful enough to subdue her burning hunger and so she turned her back to me and continued her struggle with the pot. The back of her tee-shirt reads "Nuestra Lucha: Empleo Para Vivir". Emilio changes the channel from G.I. Joe to two blond people kissing on a leather couch in Paris. He lays a blistered hand on my arm and whispers that Vexaida's father died in the war. Neither victims nor their families receive any pension, though they did receive free medical care and job-training under the FSLN. Nery limps in drunk on U.S. Beer, the light goes out and Vexaida drops her pot in terror.

From eight o'clock until two we hauled blocks down to the Swiss sponsored Cinder Block Factory we were building. From three until six we laid those blocks to make the chicken coop as insurance should the blocks we would make fail to sell. Though chicken farming is far less profitable than the Cinder Block industry, these people need a back-up. Since the Elections and the purchase of the Nicaraguan Broadcasting Company by a U.S. firm all of Nicaragua watches G.I. Joe from six to seven. Never having a television set myself, I had never seen this disgusting candy-flavored fear inspiring U.S. Military propoganda.

This poor country is all but under a dictatorship from our commerce and military. I use for example the "Central America raping" United Fruit Company appointed Former Chief of the CIA General Walter B. Smith to its board of directors. It was the expropriation of United Fruit Company lands by the new Sandinidtan Government that brought elites such as himself in order to move easily the economic and political world to influence, as well as our government to spend tax payers dollars to support the interest of a few wealthy businesses. I spew of a version of this to the children watching the 1960's television set. In *La Prensa*, (The newspapers are still largely Sandinidtan, as newspapers have no children.) I read that the U.S. has withheld its 100 million aid package it has promised half a year ago, because Jesse Helms had discovered a few remaining FSLN People (Popularly elected though they were) in the Government.

A month earlier I would have known nothing of the travesty which plagues the life of these peoples. I still know nothing from my bitter taste of their existence, but I have gained the desire to tell and hopefully change.

Current Events

by Kenley Smith, Steph Dixon and Kim Figueroa

Information gathered from *The Boston Globe* and *The New York Times*.

Rioting in South Africa

On Friday, September 18, rioting broke out in Bisho, South Africa following the funeral honoring 28 African National Congress supporters. The A.N.C. supporters were shot to death by Ciskein soldiers while demonstrating against homeland government on September 7. A.N.C. and Communist leaders voiced their call the ousting of Brigadier General Oupa Cqezo, the Ciskein leader and blamed President F.W. deKlerk's government for the killings.

The rioting left hundreds of people in the township homeless, as their houses were burned and looted. The casualties also included one uninvolved bystander which augmented the anger of many rioters. Four injuries resulted from gunfire as well as fifteen arrests. Talks continue about a possible summit between deKlerk and the A.N.C. president, Nelson Mandella.

On the Presidential Front

Things do not look sunny for the Bush campaign. According to the Boston Globe, two recent polls show President Bush still lagging behind Democrat Presidential candidate Bill Clinton. The first poll, taken by *The Times-Mirror Center for the People and the Press*, reports that Clinton leads Bush by 15% and the second, taken by *NBC News-Wall St. Journal*, records Clinton with a 10% lead over Bush.

The polls indicate that President Bush must find a way to appease the voters after his controversial comments criticizing feminists, homosexuals, Hillary Clinton as well as people on welfare during the Republican National Convention.

Bush also must now defend his running mate Dan Quayle against attacks from the fictional television character Murphy Brown. The Vice President gave his most recent addition to the continuing *Murphy Brown* controversy on Monday's "Meet the Press." Quayle said "I'm going to have a temporary cease-fire with Hollywood... I am going to watch the show, and in the spirit of lightheartedness and joining in the fun, I have sent Murphy Brown's baby a gift and a note." Too bad Murphy's baby can't vote yet.

Middle East Peace Talks

Peace talks between Syria and Israel continue smoothly as the final details of a treaty between the two countries finalize negotiations. The proposed pact officially ends the war between the two countries.

According to the pact, the Israeli government would yield territories occupied by Israelis, but formerly claimed by Arabs, to the Syrians. This territory will be temporarily leased to Israel, so that the thousands of Israelis living there can be slowly relocated.

In return Syria would share military secrets and free trade would be established.

Short Takes

- 86 died in Bosnia after Serbian forces unleashed air and artillery in response to the stalled peace talks in Geneva.

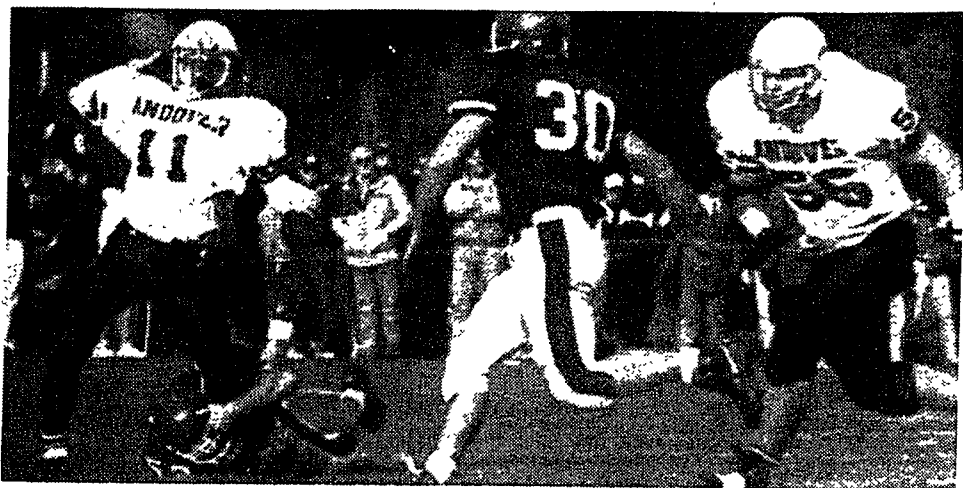
- France gave an affirmative vote to the proposal to unite Europe economically, while President Mitterand continues to battle with Cancer.

- 2100 U.S. Marine troops were sent to the shore of famine and war plagued Somalia. State Department officials say, however, that they have no plans for an amphibious landing to protect relief efforts.

- Also, for those who didn't get to see the Miss America Beauty Pageant, Miss Florida won.

Football

Welcome to the Terror Dome



Flashback to the Past

Photo / D. Sahadevan

by Dan O'Keefe and Kevin Moran

This weekend the Big Blue explodes onto the '92 football scene against the Green Mountain Boys of Taft. This year, the team hopes to repeat the 28-0 thrashing of last year's opener at Taft by combining their aggressive defense with a balanced offensive attack.

This year's contingent is led by captains Ethan "S.K." Philpott '93, Kenny "Turbo" Brisbois '93, and Matthew "Spearman" Macarah '93 as well as a slew of talented post-grads. Philpott, last year's starting defensive end and tight end, spent the off-season preparing to take the reigns as the starting quarterback. Although lacking experience at this position, the 6'4" 235 lb. Philpott is sure to meet this challenge head-on, as evident by his progress throughout pre-season. Ethan, a well rounded player, will also be displaying his All-American talents on the defensive side of the ball. Philpott demonstrates his athletic prowess on both hockey and track

teams as well, holding the school record for the shot-put.

Kenny, after putting on 15 lbs of muscle in a rigorous off-season regiment, will be heading the Blue's defense at strong safety. Brisbois, nicknamed "Turbo" due to his flash-like speed, will also play a major role in the offense at tailback. A member of the varsity football squad since his lower year, Ken is expected to spark the offense with the same spurts of brilliance that he displayed during last year's Andover-Exeter contest.

Matthew Macarah, the special team's captain, was slowed by a severe groin pull in the pre-season, and had to root on his teammates from the sidelines. Once Matthew recovered, he proved to be the emotional driving force behind Andover's men of the gridiron. Matthew Macarah is able to bring the team together with high emotion and encouraging words. Matthew's imposing size and quickness is sure to instill fear in any opponent's heart.

This year's P.G. core also adds strength to an already powerful team. Derck Tardinico, hailed as the finest running back in the league, will be the lynchpin on the Andover offense, with a stunning combination of power and speed. Philpott's main target in pressure situations will be Austin Rattig, a star tight end from the suburbs of Los Angeles. P.G. Coley Parziale, Todd Harris '95, and speedy Reese Hamilton '93, are sure to spread the opposing defenses at wideout. Ryan Shann, the final member of P.A.'s "Four Horsemen", which also consists of Philpott, Brisbois, and Tardinico, will also start in the backfield. The "Four Horsemen" are the core of Andover's offensive attack and should prove to be the players to watch this season. The offensive line, those unheralded members of the team, are, however, the most important. This year's agile line will be quicker off the ball than any offensive line of years past. The "Grunts" are led by P.G. Wille "What Hold?" Darling and the new recruit Dan "On 2!" Kevlich '95. The line is solidified by the likes of Ceannich "Mad Dog" Weingart-Ryan '93, Ryan "Tex" Epley '94, and Scott "Bull" Blair '94.

Once again, the team is coached by the tactical geniuses Coach Leon Modeste and Bruce Smith, defensive coordinator Coach Lou Bernieri, and the "Eye-in-the-sky" Coach Carter. These field generals hope to mold this talented group of leaders into a well synchronized football machine.

This weekend's game is scheduled to begin at 7 p.m., under the lights at the Varsity Football field. We hope you all chose to attend Saturday's main event instead of sitting in the Ryley Room.

Girl's Water Polo

The Great Awakening: The First Victory

by Danielle Debrule and Gillian Rickmeier

Last Saturday, the Andover Girls Varsity water polo team traveled to Loomis-Chaffee for their first tournament of the season. The women in blue played back to back games against Choate Rosemary Hall and Loomis, and succeeded in winning their first water game in its two-year history. The day was full of excitement for all who participated in the event.

The first game of the season was played against the infamous girls' team from Choate. This team, having been in existence for two years longer than PA's, has always proven to be a difficult opponent, but the Andover team held its own.

Andover plunged into battle with determination and confidence, and immediately set up well on defense. The first goal of the season was scored in the first quarter by Alice Cathcart '93. Captains Mary Louise Eagleton '93 and Louise Yanes '93 each played remarkable hole defense, and repeatedly outmaneuvered the opponents. Additional goals were by Eagleton with two, Cathcart with another goal, and Yanes and Carey Bertrand '94 with one apiece. The game also marked the debut performance of goalie Sarah Marino '95. Despite PA's strength, Choate exhibited strong offensive skills and succeeded in defeating Andover 12-6.

The Andover team came out of the game exhausted yet not the least frustrated. After a short rest, the girls came out hungry for victory and succeeded in playing an extraordinary second game. Andover's quick setup made for a strong passing game, and

although a number of shots were fired on both ends of the pool, Andover clearly prevailed. A notable performance was that of Bertrand, who repeatedly gained fast breaks and was able to capitalize on two of them. Celeste Ilcner '95 delivered three powerful goals to the scoreboard. Other goals were scored by Eagleton with Cathcart and Yanes with two each, and newcomers Jane Mi '96 and Margaret Welles '96 with one apiece. Following the game, Eagleton remarked, "I was very impressed at how quickly the new players learned the game. Everyone did a great job." Andover succeeded in beating Loomis 14-11.

According to Yanes, "We have a team that works together...we had a terrific communication and coordination in the water—and we're only going to get better!"

As many people may know by now, this is only the second season of the girls' varsity water polo team. It was formed last year in response to the growing interest of the sport. This year there was an even larger turnout for the team. Debra Haygen has joined Esta Spalding in coaching this year's team. Upon her arrival she remarked, "What I find to be so terrific about this team is its strong sense of unity. I find it extraordinary."

The women in blue have a busy schedule lined up for this fall which shall prove to be most impressive. Be sure to cheer them on this upcoming Saturday as they take revenge against Choate at home. Take it from Bertrand—"Hey! Chicks with balls? What more is there to say?!"

Girls Soccer

Girls Soccer Keeps on Ticking

by Ben Haddon and Mark Sabath

The P. A. Girls Varsity Soccer team rolled through last year's season, crushing any and all who dared stand in its way. The regular season concluded without a single loss, and the team advanced through the early rounds of the tournament before suffering a shocking defeat in the semifinals.

Nevertheless, the team is back this season with a new look and renewed spirit. Led by captain Susan Crowe '93 and dubbed the "Dream Team", the Big

Blue look forward to another triumphant season.

The Blue served notice to the rest of the league by cruising through the preseason undefeated. The team enjoyed sweet victory against Pentucket High School on September 13, topped host Middlesex on the 17th, and soundly defeated St. Marks this past Wednesday. However, despite their early domination, the girls face a rough road ahead. Their rugged 15 game schedule includes two matchups with archrival Exeter.

After opening the 1992 season at Thayer, the team return home to face an

extremely tough Brooks team, whom they narrowly defeated last year, 1-0. As the odds-on favorites to repeat as league champions, the Andover squad will meet fierce competition from rivals anxious to topple the powerhouse.

Despite the vicious competition the team faces this season, Coach Karen Kennedy believes that the team's most dangerous opponent is overconfidence. However, with a team as skilled and determined as this one, the scent of a November championship lingers in the crisp autumn air.

Soccer

All Aboard the Cluster Train

by James Goodyear

Yes, its the moment you've all been waiting for, the very reason why you returned to Andover for another year of tomfoolery and jocundity. The 1992-1993 Cluster Soccer Season has arrived.

The roar of the crowd still lingers at the stands on Brothers field after a momentous final. The mighty West Quad South and Pine Knoll squads went head to head in a grueling battle under the lights last year. The result: 2-1, WQS. It will be hard to match the caliber of last years teams which included players like Chris Langone (Cluster Athlete of the Year), Andy Hoino, and Jeff Jollon, only to name a few. This year looks like a scintillating one none the less. For those of you who have just climbed on that madcap merry-go-round we call Cluster Soccer, the rules of Cluster Soccer are as follows:

-Major Objective. As you might have guessed, the object of the game is to put the ball in the net more times than your opponent. In the case of Cluster Soccer, the halves are usually 20-30 minutes long.

-Field. The field is a rectangle with two sizable goals at either end. There is a center line, and one box in front of each goal, called the 18 yard line.

-Off Sides. When you are at the offensive end of the field, inside the 18 yard line, you must have at least 1) A player from the other team between you and the goal. or 2) The ball between you and the goal. If you do not have either of these items between you and the goal, you are what's known as off-sides.

-Sidelines. When the ball is knocked out of the plane of the sidelines by a player, the other team gets to throw the ball in where the ball went out. The ball does not have to touch the ground to be out of bounds. Throw-ins must be made with both feet on the ground, and at the same time, the ball must pass directly over your head with two hands on it. If you don't do all three of these things, the other team gets the ball.

-Endlines. When the ball is knocked out of the plane of the endlines by a defensive player, the ball is given to the other team for what's known as a corner kick. A chosen player kicks the ball from the corner closest to where the ball went out. If an offensive player kicks the ball out of an endline, then the other team gets the ball for what's known as a goal kick. The ball is kicked from the corner of the goalie box closest to where the ball was kicked out.

-Other Rules. You are also required to wear shinguards. If you don't, can't play. The following things, are also illegal: Tripping, pushing, hitting, kicking, biting, and swearing at another player. The refs will award the other team the ball if you do.

That pretty much takes care of the major rules. They are useful to know when arguing with the officials.

One other good thing to know is that Cluster Soccer is extremely jeopardeous (its a real word) to your physical well-being. Play it safe, injuries do and will happen. Remember, be a thinker, not a stink-



Get Jacked The All-New Training Room

Photo / D. Sahadevan

Girl's Cross Country

Ramblin' On

by Beth Crowley and Jen Long

The 1992 Girls Cross Country is ready to take on the world. Of the top fourteen members of last years team, eleven have returned. From last year's top seven, six anxiously await the seasons beginning. The girls have also fielded two young and promising new members, Jen Long '95 and Rayna diNiord '96. "It's the strongest team we've seen in a long time," said coach Elwin Sykes.

Mr. Barry, of math department fame, coaches a new developmental group. This group will not compete, however, they will train for the future and be used if injuries overcome the varsity and J.V. players.

Last year the varsity team placed third at interschols, barely edged out by Loomis-Chaffee and Northfield Mount Herman. Nine points separated the first and third place teams. This year the team aspires to victory.

Saturday the women face their first competition against the girls of the Naval Academy Prep School (N.A.P.S.). The team is confident that they will rise to the challenge.

The girls are very excited for Inter-schols this year at St. Pauls. In the immortal words of Captain Liz Roberts "Never in the history of the world has there been a team so mighty, so huge, so all around nifty that it will slaughter all in its path and bask in the glory of an undefeated season."

Chrissy Bergren says "This year's girls cross country team is not only an enormous group of gorgeous, muscle laden babes, but we are going to pulverize the competitors like grapes underneath the hooves of cows."

All in all the girls look very strong, and barring injury will bring home the gold.

JV Roundup

by Adam Gurry, Aaron Sharma, Trevor Bayliss

Another year of JV round up begins, and we, the simple writers, look to shed light on the finer athletes on campus. Although no JV teams have participated in the athletic contests yet, we are here to provide you with a run down of the teams' strengths and weaknesses. We are ripe with excitement for an excellent year of Junior Varsity competition.

Boys JV Soccer

There seems to be a rough road ahead for the JV soccer team as they approach their season opener against DOM SAVIO next Wednesday, at home, 3:30. Their troubles stem from a large exodus of fan-

tastic athletes to CLUSTER BALL. Go get 'em, boys!

Boys JV2 & JV3 Soccer

The boys JV 2 looks as pitiful as the JV's, perhaps even worse. Actually the boys are training very hard and hope to win their October 7 season opener against North Andover High.

The little mites (Boys JV 3) draped in blue predict a successful year. Their season opener is against the Andover High School mighty mites. The guys could use our support, so let's get the fans out there.

Girls JV1&2 Field Hockey

The brutal women in skirts look to roll over Groton this Saturday. Come and see one of the most exciting games of the season.

The JV2's have another week to prepare for Methuen High School. Unfortunately their season opener is away and we'll all have to miss it. Shucks!

Boys JV Football

Apparently Coach McGraw has been working the boys (and Mary Olivar '93) this year, and these warriors are primed for battle against Cushing Academy. Unfortunately, it is away.

Girls JV Soccer

Those beautiful females in shin guards predict utter annihilation of cross town rival Brooks. Come out and support the big blue.

Girls JV Cross Country

Last but not least the boys are going to lace up their spikes and come out with their legs pumping against Belmont Hill this Wednesday at 3:30. Come and watch the most exciting sport ever created.

Boys Soccer

Wonderboys Stomp Villains

by Matt McGirt and Ryan Spring

The Phillips Academy 1992 boys soccer team is ready to improve on a season that culminated with the capture of the Dunbar Cup and a New England Prep League playoffs berth. This year's team, led by captain Reiji Hayes '93, holds eight returning players along with many high expectations. "We have a strong team that seems to be blending together well, but we have to avoid becoming overconfident. We must take one game at a time," Hayes commented.

The eight returners from last year's team all saw significant time in 1991 and will play a key role in the success of this year's squad. Coach Bill Scott added, "Our crop of new players is strong." The 1992 team is rife with talent and confident about the upcoming season. "Thanks to a long preseason our team is prepared to avenge last year's loss to Loomis this Saturday," boasts Mike Sullivan '94.



Frank Phillips '93 Passes the Ball

Photo / D. Sahadevan

The Big Blue began their quest last Tuesday, September 15, with a scrimmage against Governor Dummer. Andover came out strong and never let up on their way to a lovely 6-2 victory. PA's defense was unstoppable, save two fluke goals. Led by Mario Watts '93, with three goals, the Big Blue steamrolled the poor Governor Dummer.

Two days later, Andover fought Middlesex, which ended in a hard fought 1-0

victory. PA came out somewhat flat, but turned on the intensity in the second half. The culmination came on a goal scored by Mike Shulte '93 off a corner kick.

A day after final cuts, Andover stepped on the field as a complete team for the first time to play Roxbury Latin. The game began close, but PA asserted itself in the second half and scored three goals to Roxbury's nil. Andover's offense was led by Hayes, Watts, and Quattlebaum who each contributed a goal.

The Big Blue's final preseason game of the year came against Brooks Academy at home. Andover was definitely up for the challenge and disposed of Brooks in fine fashion with a 3-0 final. PA took the lead in the first half when Shulte fired a tremendous shot into the upper left hand corner giving the goalie no chance. The second half was dominated by the home team as two goals were added on a Quattlebaum header and a McCannon finish of a deflected shot.



Jamie Maloney '93 Charges Upfield

Photo / D. Sahadevan

ATHLETIC SLATE

Saturday, 26 September, 1992

Team	Opponent / Location	Time
BV Cross Country	NAPS (H)	1:00
GV Field Hockey	GROTON (H)	2:00
BV Football	TAFI (H)	7:00
GV Volleyball	N QUINCY HIGH (H)	1:00
GV Waterpolo	CHOATE (H)	1:00

Boys Water Polo

H2O Polo Wins 1 Out of 3

by Chris Barraza

This past Saturday, September 19, the Andover boys varsity waterpolo team kicked off their season by hosting a round robin competition. The Big Blue squared off against three teams: Loomis Chaffee, NMH, and Cheshire. Although Andover played with ferocious intensity in all three matches, they were plagued with questionable officiating and errors. The team came out on the short end of the stick, losing to NMH by the score of 7-9, and to Loomis 8-9. Fortunately, Andover broke their stream of bad luck by blowing Cheshire out of the water 11-1.

NMH

The NMH squad, lead by Zach Gregg '93, proved to be a very strong, scoring the first two goals to lead at the end of the first quarter 2-0. Andover responded quickly. Alex Holsenbeck '94 scored the team's first goal of the '92 season 29 seconds into the second quarter. After much back and forth play, NMH broke away late in the third quarter, leading 5-2. Andover continued to score, only to have NMH return the favor just seconds later. A Carter Keller '93 goal from three meters out brought the Blue to within two with 25 seconds left, but Andover couldn't close the gap despite their final flurry of shots in the last seconds of the game. Captain John Dwight '93 lead the team in scoring with three goals, one of which he scored with his opposite hand. The final score was 9-7, NMH.

Cheshire

The Cheshire game looked to be an easy one, but the inexperienced team put up a fight for the first few minutes before Andover demonstrated its superiority. Todd Cook '93 opened the scoring for Andover at 3:22 of the first quarter. Cheshire responded 10 seconds later with a score from a little less than half court. Andover

followed by scoring 10 consecutive goals, and never looking back. Scoring leaders for the Blue Wave were: Dave Lai '93 with 4 goals, Howie Shinker '95 with 3, and Chris Barraza '95 with 2. The disheartened Cheshire team shook hands at the end of the game, obviously cursing at the superior Andover squad.

Loomis Chaffee

Loomis had been predicted as the one to beat in this meet. The Loomis team had just finished beating NMH in double OT before squaring off against Andover. The Blue hoped to use this against the intimidating Loomis team. Loomis jumped out to a 1-0 lead and quickly extended it 3-0 by the end of the first. Andover broke out if its early slump in the second quarter when Turkish sensation Kemal Sadikoglu '95 scored on an outside shot. Rush Taylor '96 caught the drift, scoring two in a row, one spectacular goal which he stole from a pathetic Loomis player and swam the length of the pool before humiliating the Loomis goalie. With 38 seconds left, Andover gained the lead on a superb inside shot by Reuben Teague '94. But the lead was lost with one second left when Loomis evened it up. Loomis quickly pulled away at the start of the third, extending their lead to 7-4 by halfway through the fourth quarter. Jeff Simmons scored the tying goal with a blistering rocket from the point, and the crowd went wild. Lower Kamal Sadikoglu had this much to say "I think we're gonna lose the roof!"

OT went by quickly, with Andover and Loomis exchanging goals. But with 13 seconds left Loomis dealt the death blow that brought the hope of a comeback crashing down. Final score was 9-8 in favor of Loomis.

The opening tournament proved educational and the powerful Big Blue squad looks to dominate the pool for the remainder of the season. Come watch some polo.

Field Hockey

Crack That Stick

by Michael Shm

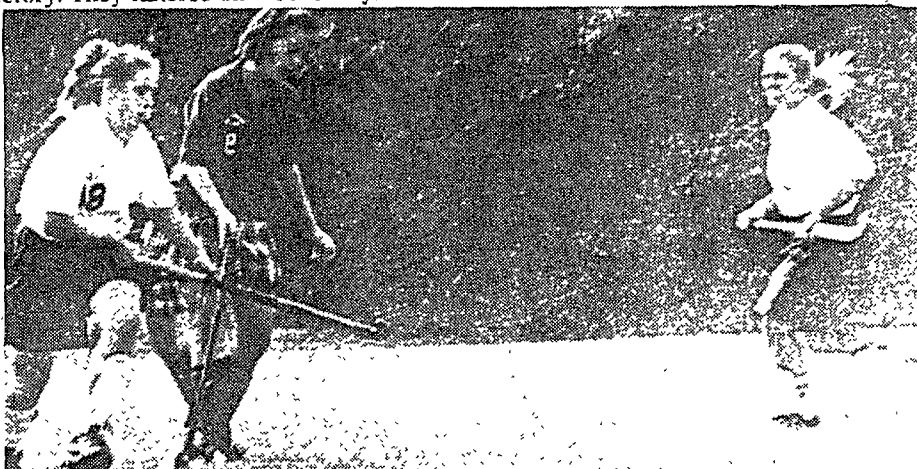
The annual, anxiously awaited commencement of the girls' Varsity Field Hockey season is rapidly nearing. Despite losing a small handful of last season's senior leaders, the team, consisting of a strong core of returning players and a talented group of rookies, should provide plenty of excitement for Andover spectators this season.

Last fall, the team, though losing several key games to its divisional team rivals, ended with an impressive 10-4-1 record. This upcoming season, the team looks to repeat if not improve its fine performance. New team members including Carey Cloyd ('95) and Katie Madeira ('95) along with an crowd of improved, former JV players should help provide the skill level essential in creating a high caliber team. These new players will fall under the leadership of experienced and talented veteran players such as captain, Ellie Miller ('92), and Kristen Asquith ('92), both of whom are three-year varsity players.

Coach Katherine Dolan stated, "[The team] has a good core of seniors who have the ability and experience to lead us in the right direction."

The team has participated in a pair of scrimmages which sent out several mixed signals. On Saturday, playing fairly well, the team ousted Thayer Academy in a 1-0 victory. They faltered on Wednesday, when

a disappointing performance against St. Marks ended in a 3-1 loss. Yet, the team and its coaches remain quite optimistic about the upcoming season. If the team can utilize its strengths, including a powerful midfield, versatile players, and an impeccable defense, they will undoubtedly be an overpowering force.



Girl's Field Hockey

Photo / D. Sahadevan

NFL Picks

by Phil Ciampa, Jeremy Gauld, and Mike Graffeo

Buffalo (3-0) at New England (0-2)...1PM

The outcome of this game will be determined by which Patriots team shows up on the field. If the team that has lost the last two weeks with an average defense and a non-existent offense, then the Pats will be blown off the field by the explosive offense of the Bills. But, if the Pats score some points and the offensive line protects Hugh Millen, the Pats could pull out an upset.

Vegas Line: Buffalo by 15
 Ciampa: Buffalo
 Gauld: Buffalo
 Graffeo: Buffalo

San Fransico (2-1) at New Orleans (2-1)...8PM

This is going to be a great game as one of the best offenses (S.F.) goes against one of the best defenses (N.O.) in the league. Although John Taylor is sidelined with a broken leg, the combination of Jerry Rice and Steve Young should make up for this devastating loss. New Orleans will have to come out strong, put points on the board, and then rely on their strong defense if they expect to beat San Fransico.

Vegas Line: San Fransico by 3
 Ciampa: San Fransico
 Gauld: San Fransico
 Graffeo: New Orleans

L.A. Raders (0-3) at Kansas City Chiefs (2-1)...9PM (Monday Night)

If Todd Marinovich can match his strong performance (395 yds. vs. Cleveland) of last week the Chiefs' secondary will have their work cut out for them. If L.A.'s defense can stop Christian Okoye and Barry Word on the ground, then L.A. will give Kansas City a run for their money.

Vegas Line: Kansas City by 7
 Ciampa: L.A. Raiders
 Gauld: Kansas City Chiefs
 Graffeo: Kansas City Chiefs

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AROUND CAMPUS

SMACK

For students who feel that their lives at Andover are often sheltered from the outside world, there is now a solution. SMACK is a new student run, political magazine drawing stories from around the U.S. and the world. Publicity for this brainchild, belonging to Michi Curisu '93 and Kami Dar '93, is popping out all around campus in the form of signs, (recruiting both writers and cartoonists.) Blue Bulletin announcement and even a big banner draped over the entrance to the library. The first meeting for the bi-weekly magazine convened this past Monday in Kemper Auditorium.

Colossal Cast of *Candide*

The casting for this fall's musical "*Candide*", directed by Mike Brown, is now complete. After the preliminary auditions and Callbacks, those chosen as part of the cast and crew then submerged into a more intense and meticulous casting process. Not until recently did these select students know what character they would be playing. Some of those included in the cast are Asher Richele '93, Courtney Bell '93, Lauren Harder '93, Marc Baker '93 and Beth Canterbury '93.

Amherst Vs. Bates

Many students are unaware that two collegiate teams played on our football field last Saturday. Bates and Amherst, both division three teams, battled out in a pre-season game on Andover Hill. In the end the Bates Bobcats lost to Amherst 7-0.

Mailroom Mayhem

Patience is a virtue," as one famous poet once surmised. Students waiting in long lines in the Mailroom, in order to receive packages, have had much time to ponder and exercise these great words. The staff of the mailroom has been bombarded with packages from U.P.S., Federal Express, Registered Mail and various other mail carriers, so that it's been difficult to keep up with the pace. Between clothes, stereos, cookies from home, and college mailings, the overall atmosphere emanating from the mailroom, has been that of hysteria.

OXFAM

The OXFAM Committee commenced their organization meetings this week in order to prepare for OXFAM Awareness Week prevailing the 16th of November. OXFAM (Oxford Hunger Relief Organization) is headed by Ore Owodunni '93, Victoria Kataoka '93, Reverend Zaeder, and teaching fellow Elizabeth Massey. The organization is actively recruiting people who are interested in aiding and organizing this week geared at promoting hunger awareness. OXFAM is traditionally responsible for organizing the Sadie Hawkins Dance, an auction which features motorcycle rides and catered dinners, and many other events. Those interested in helping out should contact the heads.

Senior Faculty Tea

The traditional Senior/Faculty Tea began Thursday in the Underwood room. This special privilege, among the myriad which are granted to seniors, convenes Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays from 8:45-11:00 every week.

Rosh Hashanah

Next Monday, the Jewish Community around the world celebrates Rosh Hashanah. This holiday traditionally is a day of atonement, time for reflection upon the past year. Jewish students will be exempt from classes in order to celebrate this religious holiday.

(Compiled by the Phillippian Goddess. Thanks V.K.)

PA Facilities Sport New Look

Renovated Ryley Room, Trainer's and Weight Room

by Cory Guryan and Alison Bartlett

An expanded Ryley Room, new training room, and weight room are just a few of the changes made over summer vacation to the P.A. campus. The Ryley Room now features a cafeteria style line and many new items on the menu, and the new weight room takes the place of the discontinued gymnastics program. The training room is now located in the former weight room by the gym.

One of the more popular changes on campus is to the Ryley Room, where students congregate at night. Sure, it looks the same on the outside, but once you walk through the door, you notice that there are students behind the counter. Is this a new form or work duty, you ask? The answer is no. The Ryley Room has adopted a new way of doing things, and self service, mini-mart shopping isn't the only change. Many new snacks, such as gummy bears, chocolate-covered peanuts,

cajun fries, gourmet popcorn, Snapple soda, and Ben and Jerry's ice cream, including everyone's favorite flavor: Chocolate Chip Cookie Dough, sold by the pint.

Students may also call in their orders in advance and pick them up

on Sunday through Thursday; from four to ten-thirty on Friday and from four to eleven on Saturday.

Other important changes around P.A. include the brand-new training and weight rooms, both generously donated by the class of '47 in

emergency van, as well as many other supplies to aid in rehabilitation.

Head trainer Mike Kuta feels that this new training center will help because "it can deal with a higher volume of people in a smaller amount of time." He also would like to give a lot of credit to the men from O.P.P., who "did a terrific job under tight time constraints."

The other major change around campus is the weight room. It has been enlarged greatly and now includes, among other things, a Gravitron — which we urge the people, who thought they could never do a pull-up to try right away, many new exercise bikes, Windracers, four Stairmasters, Bodymasters, one new bench press, and an Incline. The new hours for the weight room are from eight in the morning to eight p.m. and ID's are required at all times. The Athletic Department urges you to "come and try it!"



Expanded Ryley Room Captures A Crowd.

Photo / M. Mitchell

when ready. When asked if the new Ryley room will be a success, manager Susan Lewis replied, "I hope so. A lot of people have come and liked the changes." Not only is the place itself different, but so are its hours. It is open from six to ten

memory of William W. Rosenau. The training room now includes six new treatment tables, a shoulder exercise rehab unit, a combo steam/ultrasound unit, new cabinets, a whirlpool, a hydrocolator unit, a freezer, and that speedy

...Seniors

Continued From Page 1

initial aim. "I can't place blame on any one class," asserted McNemar.

At the end of last year, McNemar decided to modify the all-school convocation to the senior/faculty convocation and reception held September 15. McNemar was very encouraged by the event, calling it a "dignified" ceremony that conveyed what he originally intended by the all-school convocation: to recognize the Seniors and faculty, and bring them together prior to the Seniors' last year at P.A. McNemar invited school president Ore Owodunni to either speak himself or choose a member of the senior class to speak at the meeting. Key note speaker Dan Levine spoke on the goals that he has strived for during his four years at P.A. Comparing his years at Andover to rock climbing Levine commented on the heights that the class of '93 continues to achieve. Mr. Rodger's, a History instructor, then bestowed his love to all the Seniors and asked them to take time to appreciate all the teachers, administration and staff from Mr. McNemar's secretary Mrs. Munroe to the Commons workers. In his benediction, Rabbi Gendler conveyed a message of hope to the senior class.

Owodunni said that his overall reaction to this year's senior/faculty convocation was a positive one; a foremost qualm of his, however, albeit minor, was that he "missed the cheering" that customarily accompanied the former all-school convocation. Owodunni is eager to try this "experimental" format, yet he does regret the presence of the underclassmen at the convocation.

convocation. "While there's great value in a senior/faculty convocation, if I could change [the format of the convocation], I'd want to get more Lower and Uppers involved," assured Owodunni. "It'd even be great," suggested Owodunni, "if the underclassmen met the seniors coming out of the Chapel and cheered." McNemar, however, did not regret the exclusion underclassmen in the ceremony nearly as much, since the first of P.A.'s newly-established weekly all-school meetings served to "[bring] our community together" within the first few days of classes.

While McNemar's plan for this year included both the senior/faculty convocation and the senior/faculty reception at Phelps House to follow, Owodunni wishes that there could be two distinctly different meetings that would involve the entire school as well as satisfy McNemar's goal of honoring the Seniors and making the ceremony special for them. Owodunni would like to see a jovial, upbeat convocation including both upperclassmen and underclassmen, and a more intimate senior/faculty reception. "The convocation [should be] the pep rally stuff," contends Owodunni, and "...the senior/faculty meeting [should be] the more serene occasion."

McNemar hopes to continue the senior/faculty convocation and reception with the same intentions he had in the early 1980s when he first created the all-school convocation. "In the early 1990s, I'm introducing a different variation with the same purpose." Without question, however, the new senior/faculty convocation "...will take ideas, energy, and contributions..." throughout this year if it is to succeed.

Sykes Named Dean of Community Affairs and Multicultural Development

by Raja Jagadeesan and Greg Whitmore

As the 1992-1993 school year commences, we are happy to welcome Rebecca Sykes as the Acting Dean of Community Affairs and Multicultural Development. She replaces the former Dean, Cathy Royal who is on a one-year leave of absence.

Last Spring, the responsibility of supporting student cultural organizations moved from the office of Students and Residential Life to what was then Royal's office. This transfer allows the office to meet with the leaders of and concentrate on the cultural organizations through a series of meetings.



Dean of Abbot Rebecca Sykes

Photo / M. Mitchell

Sykes will be assisted in her responsibilities by the Associate and Assistant Deans of Community Affairs and Multicultural Development, Dr. Anthony Rotundo and Karen Craddock-Willis. Britta McNemar will also be working with the office as a liaison for the international students, and Ada Fan is the advisor for the Asian Society.

Sykes' main duty as Acting Dean is to promote better understanding of the different cultures and backgrounds at the school, in both the student and faculty populations.

One way in which the office aims to achieve this is through helping the student organizations sponsor multicultural events, such as cultural weekends. Sykes hopes to invite speakers and performers as well as coordinate the Martin Luther King activities. The office also plans to continue the Anti-Racism Workshop, including a Workshop aimed to reach out to the local schools as well as the faculty at P.A.

Mrs. Sykes has been with the school since 1973, working as Social Functions director before working with the Admissions office. She was also a house counselor for 7 years at Johnson North, during which she received her Master's degree in Clinical Social Work, and has spent the last 4 years as house counselor of Bertha Bailey House. She is also in her fifth year as dean of Abbot Cluster. This formidable record of experience combined with her commitment to various cultural activities has proven her a prudent choice as Acting Dean of Community Affairs and Multicultural Development. And through Sykes' efforts we can hope the coming year will provide PA with a more distinct sense of cultural identity, and better relations among students and faculty.

Log Cabin

Continued From Page 1

called on Senior leaders to remember individuals such as Brian Gittens '88, who protested for a school wide celebration of Martin Luther King Jr. day. According to Price, a true leader first must ask "what is my character?" and "who do I want to be?" Mr. Price concluded his speech with a plea to student leaders to look for student leaders to look for chances to love, make an effort to know too different people from

yourselves, pursue your interests, and abide by and support the rules of the school.

The weekend concluded with a reception at the headmaster's house. Reflecting on the weekend's events, Haily Tytel, co-head of Amnesty International, felt that networking and contact with other heads was an important accomplishment. Tina Ver, of ADAAC continued, "Getting to know people from other clubs allowed us to learn about common goals and to develop the potential to work together to accomplish them."

A TENSE WAIT ENDS

News of Attack Sweeps the Country, Stirring Profound Feelings

SUBSCRIBE

Parietal

Continued From Page 1

Student Government, Cluster Deans, and House Counselors about the proposed changes last spring. Nevertheless, constant pressure from both parents and lawyers is the actual cause of the policy changes.

When asked whether or not an Exeter-type "door ajar" policy is foreseeable in P.A.'s future, Wil-

mer replied that he isn't a supporter of such a policy, but he does not condone sex at Phillips Academy. Wilmer also stated that although he doesn't expect any changes to the parietal policy within the next two to three years, it is up to the students to determine the fate of parietals.

"I'd be more than happy to talk with kids and see how things are going...if kids or house counselors have ideas about how to make the present parietal system work better, I'm all for that. I'm all ears," said Wilmer.

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It's "Don't Pay Any Attention To The Seventh Page Editor's Deadlines" Week

(Brought to you by the Seventh Page writers.)

Write the Damn Thing, Serge

by Serge L'Arrand

Vermont this past summer: obese cows slowly chewing cud in their swinging jaws; rolling fields of corn meeting the scenic Green Mountains somewhere past the misty horizon line; farmers shooting the breeze at the local county store; the Aliman Brothers, Lynyrd Skynyrd, and Santana jamming down at the Stowe Performing Arts Center.

Something doesn't seem quite right. Kind bands like these gracing Vermont with their collective presence? A news-flash for all you passe simpletons - Vermont isn't what it used to be. Burlington has been named the "next Seattle." This booming metropolis of 40,000 has lived up to its nickname by spawning the latest in Grateful Dead look-alikes, Phish. The recently finished Stowe Performing Arts Center (known by locals as the SPACKOOK) is set right at the base of the Mount Mansfield Ski Area, allowing viewers the option to sit high above on the slopes of Spruce Hill to watch little ants spew forth ear-shattering, head-splitting musical prose.

Ah yes, I could write an infinite number of pages praising my alma mater of the north that lies wedged between those scourges of our country, namely New York, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. The purpose of this essay (yo, flashback to eighth grade English class) was to describe my experience in the heartland of Vermont during a mind-blowing concert. Word.

It was a chilly Saturday night in Burlington. Friends and I had planned to witness a performance by the creators of pure southern rock, Lynyrd Skynyrd. General Admission tickets sold for a cool twenty dollars, while the best seats available were going at thirty. Four friends with five dollars and no tickets. We would work it out.

The drive was as all drives in Vermont are: trees, hills, farms, cows, ski areas, and no billboards. In the car we discussed various works by Camus, Faulkner, Dostoyevsky, and Hemingway. Unfortunately, our debate on whether or not Dmitri had really killed Fyodor Karamazov was cut short by the looming sight of Mount Mansfield. Mouths dropped and eyes widened. What we saw before us was the tallest mountain in Vermont-over 4,000 feet! After shaking our heads in disbelief, we journeyed forward, like a small band of thieves towards a looming castle.

My father's car (sans papa) was parked at the end of a thin dirt road which snaked away from the main route, hidden from the untrained eye. We planned our route. The absence of tickets scratched off the front door option from our list. More "creative" means of entrance to the concert were required. We decided that the best route would be to follow the fence up the mountain until it became a small barrier made of checkered orange plastic which would be easily jumped. What we hadn't bargained for were police officers roaming around on ATVs, waiting to apprehend morons like us who tried to sneak in by the most heavily guarded choice of deceptive admittance. They caught us and told us to get lost. And lost did we get! Rather than head back to the car, we circled around to the right side of the Center's boundary for round two.

This side wasn't watched so carefully, so we kicked into G.I. Joe mode. I blended into the mold of my personal favorite, Snake Eyes, master of the night. I pretended that I had his 24 inch machete strapped on my broad back, his mysterious mask over my disfigured face, and his arsenal of sharp daggers strapped to my muscle-bound legs. We waded in streams and socks got wet. We trailblazed through dense underbrush and tempers rose. Who was leading this crazy bunch of hooligans? It was time for Snake Eyes to take control. I jumped to the forefront and just then noticed that I hadn't heard the music until that point. It had started without us! Damn those zany musicians!

The pace quickened and we darted across a ski slope parallel to the one on which the audience lay. We had to take the hands and knees measure as the light from the stage shone brighter than ever on our slithering forms. After climbing a preliminary fence our group decided to split. It would be better to go by two's from here on in. My partner (who I think had dubbed himself Gung-Ho) and I thought to swoop down from above, hoping to use the accumulated speed we would gather from the downward slope to elude alert coppers posted at the border. The other group opted to go directly across the fence from the side, using the bushes as their cover. Tempting, but Gung-Ho and I figured that caution was the priority here and we elected to stick to our original plan of swooping. As it turns out, there were no police at the top of the fence. In fact, ten feet above the border lay a few concert

goers who had taken similar actions to ours. One man even held the plastic fence up as we slid under. Regardless, we had fun mock-skiing down the hill, pretending that pigs were hot on our little tails (for an instant I had become Snowjob).

After frantically searching in the dark for a few minutes, we met up with team two. They had been waiting for about ten minutes. So what! Like we wanted to watch the concert anyhow! After much celebration (the feeling of crossing that first hurdle was unbeatable) we decided to venture yet closer to Lynyrd and crew, who were by now halfway through their set. The problem was that there was a heavily guarded fence blocking us from the higher priced seats. Fortunately, though, the guards were nice.

After scrounging up an additional five dollars, the bacon let me upgrade my "ticket" and walk to a better seat. What happened then could be interpreted as theft or sheer brilliance. Snake Eyes asked a random man for his ticket stub (Snake had lost his and needed to go to the bathroom). Then, the master of the night handed the stub over the fence (by way of a friendly handshake) to a waiting Scarlett, who entered and did the same for Gung-Ho and finally Duke. We were in, price of admission: \$1.25 each.

Much jubilation followed and we basked in the glory of our victory for ten minutes. There was one problem, though. The songs we were listening to stunk (as do all Southern Rock ballads, as I've come to learn), but that didn't really matter. The show was over and we left when Lynyrd took a mouthfull of the old Jackie D's and waved his weathered hand good-bye. Total time spent at the concert had been about fifteen minutes.

Swarms of people followed us out of the proverbial bee's nest and we walked right past the spot where those guards had busted us earlier. We scoffed at that initial attempt, how stupid we had been back then, and how smart we were at that moment. We saluted to the trampled grass, only a memory of yester-hour.

Finally forcing ourselves to withdraw from the memorial, we followed the dashed yellow line into darkness. After much searching, Snake Eyes found pop's car nestled in a little hiding place. We fired her up, cranked the heat, and jammed to Soundgarden all the way home.

Horrorscopes

L'Etranger

Aries - You know damn well that you are good looking and fun-loving. You might fail on your next test or quiz, but maybe not. Don't worry, though. If you do fail, don't go crying to the Seventh Page Editor. He has enough problems.

Taurus - You are known for your aggressive, arrogant qualities. Use your mighty horns to grab someone special and hope they don't stick a knife in your back while the crowd shouts "Ole!"

Gemini - You're a twin, so there must be someone out there who is like you. By the looks of you, you haven't found that person yet, but keep hope! You never know when someone will turn up in your arms, smiling and singing "Jingle Bell Rock."

Cancer - You are sort of a crab in your own right, but we love you anyhow. Just keep walking around sideways and you might find that you like it better. Just don't end up in the wrong place in the wrong time - when some little brat scoops you up

in his or her net and asks mommy if she will cook you for dinner.

Leo - You think that you have a big roar, but I got news, fella. You have no bite with that bark and your mane is nothing but hair. Hair! I'll shave it off in ten seconds! Don't think that you're so cool because your not! If you think you have it bad, just go to the Phillippian office and see the sorry state they have to work in.

Virgo - Some are, some aren't. That's okay right now, especially because the moon is aligned with Orion's Belt and lies thirty degrees perpendicular to the little dipper. Just be carefree and dainty and sometime or another, you'll trip and face plant in the dirt, gravel and muck all over your face and pretty clothes. Innocence is a curse! A curse I tell you!

Libra - The scales are unbalanced - in your favor! Who knows what you could get away with today or tomorrow! That doesn't mean being late for deadlines, because if you miss yours, you'll be one unhappy buckeroo with Mad Ball Gesing breathing down your neck.

Scorpio - Be a scorpion and poison lots of things. It's that time when everything you touch dies or rots. It's kind of fun, leaving a wake of smelly, black destruction in your path! Work it, baby.

Sagittarius - Even though I'm a really good astrologer, I don't know what sagittarius is. Therefore, I'll tell you this: You are on good terms with some people, bad with others. You might be good looking, but perhaps not. There's a chance you'll blow a business deal, and a good chance that you won't. As an old philosopher said, "In a way it is, and in a way it isn't."

Capricorn - Hang tough, listen to music, be merry. I suggest a more relaxed attitude towards life and hope that someday you won't be so stressful. Party on Saturdays. You'll be happy

Aquarius - Be water, flow around, don't be blue though. No more.

Pisces - Don't get caught, there's no telling the nets you'll get into. Don't drink bad water, it'll make you sick. Hope you get thrown back.

Blookys. They leave there (on their booky's arms), the natural secretion of the new student... enthusiasm. Yes, some of the Blookys can be seen taking a step back from these admitted ones, perhaps you can see them rubbing in that cool slippery salve enthusiasm as they masticate the lipid with their old buddies. And so when the absence of convocation fell

on our souls like such a large wet blanket, the lovely stuff we had been given, rose to the surface like too much vaseline and...well...that crazy notion slid off our backs like morals on prom-night (thanks Jo), fertilizing the school spirit to great heights...producing the fruit...our march. Revel in the Grandiosity of the senior class.

Fine, Here's Your Lousy Review, Editor-Man

by Steve Purvis and Eric Guthrie

We'd like to start off by telling all the young females who might be reading this that we're senior guys. [Ed's note: get a life.] We'll be here every [Ed's Note: ???] week reviewing some truly classic movies that may not have received their fair share of publicity. This week's motion picture powerhouse comes to us from the creators of such classic movies as *Airplane* and *The Naked Gun* - Jim Abrahams and David Zucker.

The brilliant flick, *Kentucky Fried Movie*, was created through a stroke of genius way back in the year 1984. Not only does it display impeccable cinematography, photography, and direction, but lists a star-studded cast containing: Bill Bixby (The Incredible Hulk), Tony Dow (Wally Cleaver), "Big" Jim Slade (former Kansas City Chiefs tight-end), and Academy award-winner Donald Sutherland.

In addition to this fantastic cast and crew (headed by the famous gaffer Willy "Big Hands" Samuelson), the picture's plot is an unparalleled comic wonder. The plot is, in essence, a farce on modern (if 1984 is still modern) television. It's made up of commercials gone bad, previews gone crazy, anchormen gone naked, and movies gone. The skits run from an interview with oceanographer Claude LeMonde to a fine, action-packed film set in Hong Kong. Other

skits include previews of such movies as *Catholic High School Girls in Trouble* and *That's Armageddon*.

Some of our favorite skits were: I Feel Around Theater, where the usher is equipped with certain props and tools to make the viewer not only see, but really experience the movie in every sense, and an advertisement for "The Joy of Sex," a record (yes, vinyl was still in full force) which coaches novices along during their first sexual encounters and comes equipped with Big Jim Slade who is eager to help out those unlucky young ladies who may have been stuck with a young man who is not quite powerful enough. (By the way, for those who are interested, "The Joy of Sex" record is available for borrowing in the music library found on the first floor of Graves Hall. The record is only fifty-five minutes and we've found it particularly helpful.)

So, if you're in the mood for eighty-five minutes of comedy in its purest form, Eric and Steve strongly recommend trekking down to the movie store and renting this award-winning (well, it should have won) flick. We believe that *Kentucky Fried Movie* can turn any night (even at P.A.) into a comic frenzy.

That's all for this week, but we'll have another classic release ready for next week. We'd like to part with these words of advice: turn your head and cough.

I Don't Have Time, But I'll Do a Feedback Anyhow!

by Tina Ver

I had been waiting for a long time to see this movie, since, like everyone in the movie theater, I know many people who participated in the production of this back to school flick. Granted these people were not the stars, but rather the choirboys, football players, and dancing girls.

Early last fall Hollywood held hostage the Middlesex School in Concord, Mass. and forced it to convert to being St. Matthews' a Catholic boys' preparatory school set in the early 1950s. Cast and crew stayed for 4 months in order to bring us the true story of David Green (Brandon Fraser), a Jewish quarterback from Scranton, PA who is thrust into the socially elite and oppressive atmosphere at St. Matthews' for the sole purpose of redeeming the school's pride by hopefully leading the football team to an undefeated season. David is advised to be tight-lipped about his background and faith, whereupon he removes his star of David necklace and hides it in a band-aid box, an action that foreshadows the drama of the situation that arises. In spite of established differences, David's talent on the field and general charisma off the field win over his peers. All is well. But David goes too far for his "friend," Dillon too handle by scoring the winning rouchdown at "the" game and scoring with Dillon's "girl," the

strawberry-blonde Sally Wheeler. Dillon exemplifies the liar-with-his-back-to-the-wall to perfection and shatters David's utopian scenario by uttering one word: Jew.

The plot thickens, and "just because you're accepted doesn't mean that you are one of the crowd," (as reads the advertisement). To climax, a group of sheltered and prejudice teenage boys are left with a large moral dilemma. They are not willing to risk their own "futures" at Princeton, Harvard, and Yale, but must overcome the prejudices that society has instilled into them since birth. Are they able to instinctively distinguish between what they believe and what they ought to believe? Both the genre and the conflict of the film will remind you of "Dead Poet's Society," but the approach is a novel one. I am certain you will be able to relate to the situation and for those of you to whom this matters, you will be spared an absolutely fairy-tailish ending.

Most importantly, go see your friends! Close-ups of Steve Whiteman '93 and flashes of Ken Brisbois '93, Paul Lisiak '92 and Chris Payne '92, are shown. Pile into a taxicab and head for Lawrence. And Seniors especially, remember a day excuse, because in the words of College Counselor extraordinaire, Alice Purrington, "Disciplinary action: don't get it."

Scoop This, Man!

by Hilary Koob-Sassen

The first tangy, twangy Phillippian bouncing off of the presses into your tender hands throwing us into a swirl of metaphor charged reminiscence. The Fresh young saplings tripping, bending, flailing in the hot winds of our welcome, falling into the arms of their waiting

Sat:3-5 All school tea at Cooley House: Greasy, scarce, but high quality furniture and Brilliant jittery people twanged on the various forms of the habit-forming drug distributed will be there.

7:00: The Big Boys smack Taft under the lights...Brutal, disarming like our Headmaster

Same Time: Some stoopit Flick in Kemper. Really, if you go watch the movie, rather than watch the men pound the stuffing out of each other, you gotta get some priorities.

8:30-11:15: Totally Hip-hoppin Teenie-boppin outdoor dance on the steps of The

Under-Used Samuel Phillips Dance Floor called Crazy Large Soul Inferno on Saturday nights.D.J. Monomood Mac-happydaddy.

Sunday:12:00 noon: Meeting of Those Dedicated To the Denial Decade to design costumes for the 60's 70's dance next Sat. Something like making love on a vinyl couch.

12:00 Crazy large Big Bill Langworthy and Frank "willing to use my potential" Phillips to lead us in midnight all-school flag-pole seance for Hilary Williams' pinky.

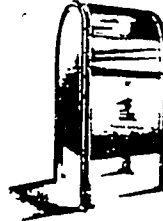
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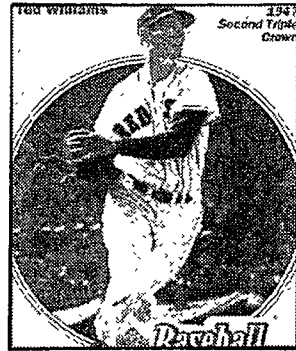
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Late Edition

New York: Today, partly cloudy, windy. High 49. Tonight, clear, cold winds. Low 32. Tomorrow, variable clouds. High 40. Yesterday, high 55, low 38. Details are on page D22.

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U.S. AND ALLIES OPEN AIR WAR ON IRAQ; BOMB BAGHDAD AND KUWAITI TARGETS; 'NO CHOICE' BUT FORCE, BUSH DECLARES

A TENSE WAIT ENDS

News of Attack Sweeps the Country, Stirring Profound Feelings

By JAMES BARRON

In one long moment yesterday, word that the United States had attacked Baghdad swept the country. In split-level suburban homes on the East Coast where dinner was in the oven, in big-city restaurants in the Midwest where bars were jammed with the happy-hour crowd and in skyscraper offices on the West Coast where people were still at work, there was an odd mixture of apprehension, sadness and relief. In malls, shoppers emptied out of and cried. In supermarkets, cashiers rushed to call relatives and share the news that after five months of waiting and wondering America was at war. In department stores, people crowded in front of television sets, with some saying they were stunned that President Bush had decided to act so

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No Ground Fighting Yet; Call to Arms by Hussein

By ANDREW ROSENTHAL
Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Jan. 17 — The United States and allied forces Wednesday night opened the long-rehearsed war to drive President Saddam Hussein's army from Kuwait, striking Baghdad and other targets in Iraq and Kuwait with waves of bombs and cruise missiles launched from aerial vessels. "The liberation of Kuwait has begun," President Bush said in a three-sentence statement confirming the start of the attack that was read by his spokesman, Marlin Fitzwater, shortly after the raids began. Later, in a televised address to the nation from the Oval Office, a somber Mr. Bush said that after months of continuous diplomatic overtures had failed, the United States and its allies "have no choice but to force Saddam from Kuwait by force. We will not fail." [Transcript, page A8.]

No Planes Reported Missing
United States officials said shortly after midnight Wednesday that none of the 30 other nations that have joined the coalition against Iraq had reported any problems. He called Mr. Bush a "hypocritical criminal" and vowed to crush "the satanic intentions of the White House." It was unclear when Mr. Hussein had read his remarks, whether they had been pre-recorded, or where he was at the time. [Page A18.]

Mr. Bush said his goal "is not the conquest of Iraq, it is the liberation of Kuwait." But he also said, "We are determined to knock out Saddam Hussein's nuclear bomb potential. We will also destroy his chemical-weapon facilities."

3 Other Nations Take Part
Defense Secretary Dick Cheney and Gen. Colin L. Powell, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, told reporters at the Pentagon Wednesday night that those targets had been among those assigned to the first wave of American F-117 Stealth fighter-bombers, F-15 fighter-bombers, British Tornado attack planes and Saudi and Kuwaiti F-15's that raided Iraqi military targets about 3 A.M. local time Thursday