

## Andover Mourns Fallen Friends

JOHN W. JORDAN, 1982-1999

Dies in Car Accident  
Near Roxbury, NY  
Home

By ROSS PERLIN

As teachers and students returned to campus this September, they were greeted by the tragic news of rising senior John W. Jordan's death in a July car accident. The community gathered to remember Jordan, who went by the name of Jarvis during his three years at Andover, at the first All-School Meeting last Thursday, September 16.

"I discovered a person with considerable self-awareness and creativity, a person with immense earnestness, generosity and depth of emotion," said Dan Schwerin '00 in his memorial tribute. Schwerin was Jordan's roommate during their junior and upper years and is also editor-in-chief *The Phillipian*.

"Now he will never return. Those of us who knew will never have the chance to see what kind of person he was going to turn out to be," said Schwerin.

Jordan died on July 7 at the age of 16 from head injuries received in an automobile accident in Shandankon, New York, not far from his hometown of Roxbury. The crash left another young man dead and two others injured.

Junior Year

Schwerin described Jordan's time at Andover starting with his first impressions: "I met him the first day of my junior year in September of 1996 in the driveway of Pease House. He was pudgy and had scraggly hair down to his shoulders that didn't look particularly clean. He was wearing an oversized dark tee shirt advertising a first-person shooter computer game — Hexen or Doom. I had been worrying about who my roommate would be for most of the 4 hour drive to Andover and when I saw Jarvis my heart sank and I think I heard my parents gasp."

Last Sunday, Jordan's math teacher for his first two years at PA, Kathryn Lucier Green recounted her first time meeting Jordan: "The very first day that he was in class, I was getting nicknames... and he said Jarvis."

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John "Jarvis" Jordan '00 at the Great Wall of China in July of 1998.

## John F. Kennedy Jr. '79 Lost Off Martha's Vineyard

By PAIGE AUSTIN

The story of John F. Kennedy Jr.'s introduction to Phillips Academy still conjures up fond memories for his cluster soccer coach of one term, Faculty Emeritus Hal Owen. "A friend from New York knew John was coming for an interview and arranged to meet him after he arrived. He spirited him around campus, and they managed to completely shake the suits so that there was a period for about two hours where the Secret Service had absolutely no idea where John was. He was having a nice conversation with his friend while the Secret Service were going quietly out of their minds."

So began the PA career of John Kennedy '79. Held in high esteem by classmates for his energetic sense of humor, his unstinting loyalty to his friends and his ceaseless desire to live as just another one of the guys, the only son of American's 20<sup>th</sup> century royal couple passed his three years at PA with unforgettable spirit and charisma. The tragic deaths of Mr. Kennedy, his wife Carolyn Bessette

and sister-in-law Lauren Bessette last July have brought fond recollections of his PA experiences to many of his former peers, teachers, and to the community that will continue to treasure his memory long after he is gone.

"He was a great friend to have when you're a teenager at a place that takes itself as seriously as Andover because John was very skilled at not taking himself too seriously," remembers his close friend of 23 years, classmate Ed Hill '79. "He was fearless; he walked down the street and did whatever the hell he wanted to do. That kind of carefree attitude made him very popular at PA. He did not enclose himself or cut himself off... I think that the way he'll be remembered by his friends at PA is that he just couldn't help but leave a smile on everyone's face."

Though John brought his mandatory secret service protection to campus along with him his first year at PA, few deny that he slid all but seamlessly into campus life. An unflinching member of the upper-left dining hall scene and devoted fan of the Rolling Stones, John spent his first two years in Stearns

West, not far from the secret service's encampment in the basement of the Andover Inn. He quickly found his passion in the theatrical arena and spent much of his time thereafter rehearsing for and performing in the drama lab productions. "I suppose heads of school always have snapshot recollections," says former Head of School Ted Sizer, who reigned during Kennedy's tenure at PA. "Mine of John Kennedy is as an actor."

"His performances were wonderful. He was just terrific and he loved acting so much that he threw himself into every performance," said Andover secretary Dickie Thiras, of the widely-famed campus hub Dickie's Desk.

Recalling his best friend's theatrical success, Hill notes it was none too surprising. "He was tall and very hand-

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## HENRY LOUIS GATES JR. DEBUTS ENCYCLOPEDIA AFRICANA AT ANDOVER

Leading Black Intellectual Speaks for Addison

By WENDY HUANG AND MICHAEL TAI

Henry Louis Gates Jr., chair of the Afro-American Studies Department at Harvard University, delivered a lecture in Tang Theater last Sunday. The first of a series of events sponsored by the Addison Gallery of American Art, the speech was made in conjunction with one of two exhibits currently showing in the Addison, *To Conserve a Legacy: American Art from Historically Black Colleges*.

The series continues through the end of October. Upcoming events include a Bobby McFerrin concert, an artists dialogue with David Driskell and Martin Puryear, a panel discussion featuring three of the artists showcased, a Stan Strickland and Ascension concert, and a conservation demonstration. Closing the series will be a concert by the Coleridge String Quartet.

three of his friends, became known locally as the "Fearsome Foursome" after they mobilized their community to force the Blue Jay Restaurant to desegregate.

After attending Phillips Exeter Academy, Professor Gates graduated from Yale *summa cum laude*, and later earned his M.A. and Ph.D. in English Literature from Clare College at the University of Cambridge.

Professor Gates remained in London for a stint working for *Time* magazine before returning to Yale to teach. He later moved to Cornell University where, in 1989, he published his first

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D Kurs/ The Phillipian

Henry Louis Gates Jr. delivering his lecture last Sunday in Tang Theater.

Professor Gates

A nationally respected authority on African American literature, Professor Gates is currently the W.E.B. DuBois Professor of the Humanities, Chair of Afro-American Studies, and Director of the W.E.B. DuBois Institute for Afro-American Research at Harvard. *The San Francisco Chronicle* hailed him as the "lead player, coach, and general manager of Harvard's 'dream team'" of black intellectuals — a team that includes scholars Cornel West and William Julius Wilson.

Born in Piedmont, West Virginia, just four years before the landmark *Brown v. Board of Education* case, Professor Gates was one of the first African-American students to attend integrated public schools. Growing up in the South during the civil rights era, Professor Gates took an interest early on in social issues. He, along with

## PA Community Service Program Honored with Leadership Award

ONE OF SEVENTY SCHOOLS

Four Leader Schools  
Plan Late October  
Conference

By PAIGE AUSTIN

Long considered a pioneer in the world of institutionalized service, PA's community service program earned National Service Learning Leader School status last May. The award, funded by the Corporation for National Service, a government organization, and granted to 70 secondary schools this year, means both recognition and a call to extend service-learning to other schools.

Still in its first year of development, the Service Learning School program seeks to forge a community of schools with strong service programs who will share ideas and encourage other service programs. Though only 70 schools across the nation received the award, PA is one of only five private schools honored.

Director of Community Service Chad Green, undertook the difficult process of applying for the Leader school award last year. Each school had to prove that they made outstanding efforts to incorporate service learning in their institutions. The definition of this educational method, as provided by the Corporation for National Service, includes many specific requirements. Students must actively participate in organized service that meets the needs of a community, civic responsibility must be fostered among participants, the service must enhance the academic curriculum of the students, and time must be provided for reflection on the service experience.



Courtesy of the Community Service Department

Michael Tonelli '00, Nicole Rucker '01, Katherine Otway '00, and PA Community Service Director Chad Green with Senator Ted Kennedy.

As a winner of the Leader school award, PA has been assured that its service program and academic attempts at service learning in the classroom are at particularly high levels of quality. Mr. Green considers the award to have a two-fold message for Andover: "I think it's important recognition of how far the program has come and confirmation of our leadership position [among other schools]; but it's also a call to action." Indeed, this was exactly the intention of the Service Learning program's original architects, including former Head of School Ted Sizer and his wife Nancy.

As co-chairs of the committee responsible for articulating the criteria for National Service Learning Leader Schools, Mr. and Mrs. Sizer also describe the award as a responsibility to fulfill. "Every winning school got an obligation to find neighboring schools who might share the same kind of convictions and help [these schools] get up to speed," said Mr. Sizer. "They didn't get a fancy prize but got a piece of work to do. It says 'You're great, now get out and do something.'"

Andover and its fellow Leader schools have scheduled a regional meeting for late October, where Massachusetts's four Service Learning Leader school recipients will discuss and coordinate plans for action. Mr. Green also notes that Andover should be "trying to get other private schools involved; we need to broaden the network of schools and connect conversations" on service learning. Much can undoubtedly be learned by exchanging experiences and suggestions with other highly evolved service learning schools. Andover, in particular, aims to gather ideas on how to further integrate service into the academic curriculum. A few current foreign language, English and social sciences courses already utilize service learning, but the CS program hopes that even more will join these ranks in the coming years.

Another of PA's specific goals for the year, according to Mr. Green, is to create and publish a student leadership curriculum. The aim would be not only to achieve a higher quality and quantity of student leadership at PA but also

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## Grammy Winning Musician Bobby McFerrin to Perform

By ROSS PERLIN

This Wednesday, the 1999 Kayden Fellow Bobby McFerrin — a musician who has as many talents as he has albums — will arrive on campus to give a concert and lead a masterclass for student musicians. McFerrin is a vocalist with eleven studio albums to his credit, and he has explored genres as diverse as jazz, classical, and pop music, although "Circlesongs," his most recent album, is comprised entirely of improvised vocals.

The Bernard and Mildred Kayden Fund has been responsible, according to Music Instructor William Thomas, for bringing "a rather stellar group of guests" to PA in the last few years. Every autumn, the fund alternates between the Theater and Music Departments, and this year Mr. Thomas and Music Department Chair Chris Walter asked McFerrin to visit and perform on campus. Mr. Thomas considers the fund "an extraordinary benefit" and credits it with bringing stars "of international reputation" — such as poet Derek Walcott, last year's fellow, and soprano Denise Graves, who came in 1997 — to PA. Mr. Walter concurred, saying, "The Kayden Fund allows us to have somebody really special come every year."

McFerrin is set to arrive late Wednesday morning, just before a welcome lunch prepared in his honor. After the meal, McFerrin and the Academy Chamber Orchestra, as well as individual performers, such as Mr. Thomas and Music Instructor Elizabeth Aureden, will rehearse for the evening performance. At 6:30 that night, members of the community who have obtained the free but required admission tickets will gather in Cochran Chapel for the concert. The program will include a range of selections that highlight the multiple talents both of PA musicians and of Mr. McFerrin and will include concert by Bach and Vivaldi as well as Negro spirituals. Following the performance, the Addison Gallery of American Art will host a reception in the newly opened exhibit *To Conserve a Legacy*.

On Thursday morning, McFerrin will visit Peter Warsaw's Music 27 theory class and attend a luncheon in Graves Hall, to which selected members of the student body and faculty will be invited. At 3 p.m., McFerrin will preside over a master-class with members of the Fidelio Society, an on-campus a cappella singing group, and a

## PA COMMUNITY CONVERTS TO NEW SCHEDULE

DOUBLE PERIODS ADOPTED

Schedule Office Plagued  
By Several Early  
Glitches

By WENDY HUANG

Traditionally, the first of week of classes is a hectic time for the PA community. However, this year there was more apprehension and confusion as a result of the new schedule. Many around campus have voiced some specific concerns about the new schedule, including mixed reactions to the double periods and afternoon classes it features.

The new scheduling, voted in by the faculty last year, differs from the old one in its usage of double periods, afternoon classes, rotating All-School Meetings on Wednesdays, and Saturday classes schedule.

Besides the schedule, there have been a few other changes in the Dean of Studies Office since last year. Corbin Lang, Instructor of Math, began his first year as Scheduling Off-

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### National Scholarship Year 2000 Semifinalists

Merit

Elizabeth Anderson	Katherine Mason
Margaret Benthall	Vrylena Olney
Heather Berryan	Daniel Oprea
Biana Fay	Kirsten Rapp
Alan Ginsberg	Daniel Schwerin
Lucy Greene	Lauren Sirot
Vanessa Janowski	Julia Stephens
Aaron Litvin	Katherine Stirling
Caitlin Lowrey	Elizabeth Tung
Ian Mansfield	Pepper Yehon

Achievement

Jennifer Jackson	Sean Scott
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# Peabody Museum Opens New Exhibit on Northeast Indians

By KEVIN BARTZ

This Friday marks the opening of the latest exhibit at PA's Robert S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology, entitled "Mikwitemanej Mikmanaq'k," which means "Let Us Remember the Old Mi'kmaq."

Released in conjunction with a similar collection in Nova Scotia, Canada, the display features more than 80 photographs highlighting the culture of the mi'kmaq Indians.

Anthropologist Frederick Johnson is largely responsible for the photographs, which are a result of extensive visits to numerous mi'kmaq villages in 1930 "in search of ethnological information."

Seven years later, he became the curator of the Peabody, where he served for over 30. During this time, he "focused on reconstructing the past," using artifacts obtained from his travels through Mi'kma'ki, the mi'kmaq homeland, thus permanently establishing PA's unique link to the northeast Indians.

Two years ago, Peabody's Outreach and Repatriation Coordinator Leah Rosenmeier rediscovered Johnson's 200 original photographs.

Fascinated with the prospect of a study of mi'kmaq culture, Ms. Rosenmeier contacted native mi'kmaq friends from Nova Scotia who shared her interest.

They also suggested showing the photographs to today's mi'kmaq elders, planting the seed for this most recent exhibit.

Although Ms. Rosenmeier could not recover Johnson's notes from the expedition, the project was an instant success. Not only was it an opportuni-

ty for Ms. Rosenmeier to pursue her curiosity, but, in the words of Peabody's Museum Manager Sara Germain, also "a very moving experience" for the more than 40 mi'kmaq elders who saw them.

These memories and nearly half of the original photographs form the foundation for the exhibit. As a result, it is especially notable in its thorough depiction of the mi'kmaq culture before Canadian Indian regulations after the 1930s.

Additionally, it also focuses on the role these harsh government policies of relocation and discrimination played in transforming the mi'kmaq communities.

Centered in the Atlantic Provinces, Quebec, Maine, and Massachusetts, the mi'kmaq Indians have, unlike other native groups, experienced prolonged survival, which is a result of their skilled use of natural resources.

In fact, the exhibit explains that mi'kmaq ancestors remember the "older generations not as living on 'reserves,' but in their own communities, and moving freely through the land." Even today, the mi'kmaq people number more than 20,000 with more than 1,600 of these living in Maine or Massachusetts.

In the words of native Murdeva Marshall, "you can't learn to be mi'kmaq from the books — you have to feel it."

The Peabody has provided live audio stations at which visitors may listen to genuine elders recounting the stories of their lives and a video describing the mi'kmaq in the 20th century.

# CS DEPARTMENT RECEIVES FIRST NATIONAL AWARD

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to spread the knowledge gained on our campus to other school's seeking to incorporate students into leadership positions. Such a booklet would serve as a resource for other schools developing service programs. In addition to this interchange, various conferences and presentations will take place over the coming years.

Though this is only the National Service Learning program's first year, the program received scores of applications from across the nation last spring. Administered by both individual state's departments of education and the national organization Learn and Serve America, the program chose at least one leader school from each participating state. Only secondary schools were considered for this year; this spring a group of middle schools nationwide will receive a similar honor, followed by elementary schools the next year.

The first opportunity for exchange and recognition provided by the program came in late June, when representatives from all winner schools traveled to Washington, D.C. for a three-day conference. Student CS coordinators Katherine Otway '00, Mike Tinelli '00 and Nickole Rucker '01 accompanied Mr. Green to the conference, where they accepted PA's certificate of excellence on behalf of the school. The award was symbolically offered to all the participants in the community service program at last week's All-School meeting by Head of School Barbara Chase.

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### SPORTS

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### Henry Louis Gates Jr. Speaks for Addison

The famed intellectual Henry Louis Gates Jr. spoke in Tang last Sunday as a part of the Addison Gallery's exhibit *To Conserve A Legacy*. He debuted *Encarta Africana 2000* and described the history of the project, which dated from W.E.B. DuBois and the turn of the century. p. A1

### John Jordan '00 and JFK Jr. '79 Remembered

The community gathered to remember John "Jarvis" Jordan '00 and John F. Kennedy Jr. '79 at the first All-School Meeting on September 16. They both died this past summer in tragic crashes. p. A1

### Community Service Honored

Phillips Academy was one of only five private schools named National Service Learning Leader Schools. Community Service Director Chad Green and several students traveled to Washington, D.C. to accept the award. p. A1

### Andover Prepares for McFerrin

Ten time Grammy Award winner Bobby McFerrin is scheduled to perform in Cochran Chapel Wednesday. The Kayden Visiting Fellow will also lead a workshop for student musicians. p. A1

### New Schedule Instituted

The Academy adopted the new block schedule this fall, complete with double periods and a Wednesday All-School Meeting. p. A1

### New Faculty Welcomed

Thirteen new faculty members and 10 teaching fellows joined Phillips Academy this year amid a national teacher shortage. p. A3

### Field Hockey Beats Milton

The girls field hockey team started out the season with a bang by beating Milton 4-1, welcome news given last year's poor showing. p. B1

### Football Falls to Cushing

The Andover football team lost to Cushing by one point last Saturday. Although it was only a preseason scrimmage, the contest offered a first glimpse of how the team may fare this season. p. B1

### Girls Soccer Wins Twice

The girls soccer team started out the season by trouncing Milton 4-2 and St. Marks 6-0. The wins fueled hopes that the team will have a strong season. p. B1

### Boys Soccer Tie, Win and Tie

The boys soccer team tied Nobles 2-2 in a scrimmage and then beat BB&N 2-1 in the first real game. The team went on to tie Brooks 0-0. p. B1

### Boys Water Polo Defeated by Rival Exeter

The team was crushed by Exeter 20-5, beat Hopkins 13-7, and lost to Loomis-Chaffee 12-1. p. B8

### FEATURES

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### Summer Vacation and the Year Ahead

Marcus Taylor, Patricia Bell-Thomson, Hillary Fitzpatrick, Sydney Freas wrote about their vacations from Andover, while Paul Crowley, David Frisch, Luke LeSaffre and Sara Coté considered the upcoming year. pp. B4-5

QUOTATION OF THE WEEK  
"I will go to my grave defending Affirmative Action"  
HENRY LOUIS GATES JR.  
during his lecture last Sunday

### Arts

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### Previews and Reviews

Alida Pason writes about the English theatre troupe HoiPolloi and editor Margot Chandler reviews the Addison's new *To Conserve A Legacy* exhibit. Also, dance and music previews, film and book reviews, and a talk with God director Mark Turetsky. p. B6-7

### COMMENTARY

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**Editorial**  
It is time to take stock after the death of John W. Jarvis '00 and the massacre at Columbine. p. A6

**Opinions**  
News Editor Michael Tai remembers Jordan, other writers take on Burma, East Timor, the Classics Department, and the nature of faith. p. A6-7

**Letters**  
English Instructor Nina Scott and Dr. John Briley '59 p. A7

### Corrections

The caption on the renovations photos in the September 12 special edition were reversed. The newly painted Smith House was above, while the halved Hardy House was below.

# Noted Scholar Henry Louis Gates Jr. Lectures; Addison Opens To Conserve a Legacy Exhibit

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book, *The Signifying Monkey: Toward a Theory of Afro-American Literary Criticism*.

Professor Gates has written, edited, and co-edited a number of volumes on African American literary criticism and history. He also taught at Duke University before taking his current appointment at Harvard. In 1997, *Time* magazine named Professor Gates as one of the "25 Most Influential Americans."

### The Lecture and Encarta Africana

After two brief introductions by Assistant Head of School Rebecca Sykes and Dean of the Office of Community and Multicultural Development Bobby Edwards, Professor Gates took the podium.

Beginning with a brief history of W.E.B. DuBois' efforts to produce an "Encyclopedia Africana," Professor Gates traced *Encarta Africana*'s roots to the early 20th century. He spoke on DuBois' life-long struggle to create the encyclopedia and on his final product that focused only on the African continent, omitting African-American history, because of his anger towards the United States.

Professor Gates focused next on his own life and his own journey creating *Encarta Africana*. On his experience at Yale, he spoke of trying to understand and learn his identity. He commented, "There are many ways to be black... [and] you have to learn how to be black."

Professor Gates explained how affirmative action opened the gates to Yale, a "place that looked like Africa to me" just two years after the program began.

After finishing school, Professor Gates tried to bring back his hero's dream, *Encyclopedia Africana*, in 1979. Fresh out of school, Professor Gates had not yet established himself and could only raise \$50,000 out of the \$2 million his publisher required.

Once Professor Gates joined Harvard's faculty in 1991, he again turned his attention to the encyclopedia. Receiving preliminary funding from musician Quincy Jones, Professor Gates sent proposals to numerous corporations around the country before Microsoft finally agreed to publish a CD-ROM version of the encyclopedia. *Encarta Africana*, as the product is called now, shipped on January 19, 1999, Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday, with over two million words included. *Encarta Africana 2000*, the next version of the encyclopedia, is scheduled to be released later this fall with over three million words and several digitized books by famous African-Americans.

Professor Gates ended his speech by discussing what he called the "Digital Divide," or the growing disparity between African-Americans and whites in information technology and access to the Internet. *Africana.com*, a web site created by black scholars including Professor Gates, is designed to help African-Americans get started with the Internet and to give them an online resource.

In addition, Professor Gates would



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

### A piece of artwork from the current Addison Gallery of American Art exhibit *To Conserve a Legacy*.

like to see after-school programs in churches that would not be for religious study but rather for technology classes. He commented that "it's not back to the future, but black to the future." Bridging the digital divide, "a metaphorical form of slavery," by getting African-Americans online is a priority for Gates, and he has donated numerous copies of *Encarta Africana* to schools and churches across the country.

Following Professor Gates' remarks, his colleague Karen Dalton demonstrated *Encarta Africana* and *Encarta Africana 2000*. Although technical problems plagued the presentation, Professor Dalton showed the extensive amount of information and the multimedia capabilities of the CD-ROM.

### To Conserve a Legacy

An enlarged banner of a man wielding a brush announces the arrival of the exhibit *To Conserve a Legacy* to all who walk or drive by the Addison. The exhibit, now on display, is a collection of 260 paintings, prints, drawings, photographs, and sculptures from historically black colleges and universities (HBCUs). The six HBCUs participating in this program include Clark Atlanta University, Fisk University, Hampton University, Howard University, North Carolina University, and Tuskegee Institute.

The *New York Times* called the exhibit "a lively and provocative crazy quilt of an exhibition, with so many shades, layers and conceptual angles that it's hard to know what to pay attention to first."

*To Conserve a Legacy* was created to honor and to celebrate the collection of historical gems that the HBCUs have amassed over the years. These pieces represent a wide sampling of the works in the universities' possession. They range from Native American craft, to African-American modernist oil paintings, to political statements

cast in marble.

Co-organized by the Addison Gallery and The Studio Museum in Harlem, this project also aims to help HBCUs departments train artists, curators, and art historians. Restoring and recovering the works created numerous intern opportunities for the HBCU students.

Curators Richard J. Powell, chair of the department of art and art history at Duke University, and Jock Reynolds '65, director of the Yale University Art Gallery and former director of the Addison, direct the show.

The curators organized the exhibit into six themes. These include *Forever Free: Emancipation Visualized*; *The First Americans*; *Training the Head, the Hand, and the Heart*; *The American Portrait Gallery*; *American Expressionism*; and *Modern Lives, Modern Impulses*.

The exhibit will remain at the Addison, the second stop on its three year and eight city tour, through October. The collection arrived in Andover after its five-month debut at the Studio Museum in Harlem and will continue on to Washington D.C., Chicago, Atlanta, North Carolina, Nashville, and Virginia.

In addition, a room on the first floor of the Addison currently holds a private collection of paintings and sculpture by African American artists on loan from John P. Axelrod '64. Mr. Axelrod is the uncle of the recently dismissed Nick Panagopoulos '99. The pieces in the collection are by many of the same artists as the art in *To Conserve a Legacy*, however these will not travel.

### Referencing the Past: Six Contemporary Artists

The second major art exhibition currently at the Addison is entitled *Referencing the Past: Six Contemporary Artists*. On display are modern works created with historically significant images and materials. Containing just

over 60 paintings, drawings, and compositions, the display is at times overshadowed by *To Conserve a Legacy*.

The six artists featured are George Condo, Laurie Hogan, David McGee, John O'Reilly, Elaine Reichek, and Nicholas Kahn with Richard Selesnick.

Mr. Condo, a native of Concord, New Hampshire, has ten abstract portraits hanging in the Addison. Mr. Condo captures half imaginary creatures in this unique series of portraits, influenced by Aldous Huxley's writings.

Drawing her inspiration from the artistic styles of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, Ms. Hogan's paintings present the viewer with contradictions between her serene style and subtly unusual images.

An artist known for using his paintings to comment on racial concerns, McGee is works out of a studio in Houston, Texas, creating paintings that depict minority figures in them. He does not, however, restrict himself to the subject of race in America. "Most important," the Addison brochure states, "is to find a way to transform the past into something that is relevant today."

Ms. Reichek, in contrast to Mr. McGee's mainly black subjects, uses images of Native Americans in her art. She also uses a variety of mediums for her presentations including embroidery, mixed media, photographs, and painting on photographs.

The Kahn and Selesnick team of collaborative artists, like Ms. Reichek, tend more toward photography than the other artists presented. Their collection of work in the Addison, called *The Burren Expedition 1938*, comprises 14 panoramic photographs antiqued and blurred to give the impression that they were taken during the early 1900s.

*Referencing the Past* will continue at the Addison through January 2, 2000.

### PA CONVENTIONAL WISDOM WATCH

- Dickie - All the traffic into and out of the scheduling office these days offers plenty of eager envelope stuffers.
- Exeter - With PA kids stuck in class as late as 5 pm, the Reds are stocking up on practice time.
- Science - New double periods allow Perrin to finally split an atom in class, but no one has been able to find Watt ever since he created that black hole last week.
- Network - Students benefit from fast dorm connections, but Comp USA reports record earnings.
- New Schedule - Some seniors stuck with four classes and no English. Rumor has it MIT has acquired rights to Colored Diagrams for use in Nuclear Physics Laboratory.
- All-School Meeting - So much for unwinding on Fridays. Plus, no post-meeting crush in the mailroom followed by the sweet sight of *The Phillipian*.

# Academy Award Nominated Tajima-Pena to Present Film

By WENDY HUANG

Other Academy Award nominated filmmaker Renee Tajima-Pena arrives on campus tomorrow to present her documentary *My America*. (or honk if you love Buddha). Described as "a rollicking ride across the changing terrain of American culture," the film has quickly become one of the most highly acclaimed documentaries about the Asian American experience.

The presentation, including the film and a question and answer period, begins at 7 p.m. in Kemper Auditorium. Immediately following will be a reception for Ms. Tajima-Pena in the Underwood Room. The evening's events are being sponsored by the Asian Society and the Abbot Academy Association.

Aya Murata, Advisor to Asian and Asian American Students, said, "I have high hopes that [the film] brings out a large portion of our Asian/Asian American population on campus, as well as all students and faculty members, so it can be an educational and enjoyable experience for those who attend. It's certainly an opportunity for our community to learn more about the experiences of Asian Americans in this country."

### The Film

A winner of the 1997 Sundance Film Festival, the film debuted on May 15 at the Directors Guild of America and as the opening night program of the 1997 Los Angeles Asian Pacific Film and Video Festival. Since then, *My America* has gone on to play on PBS and in film festivals around the world.

In the film, the audience follows Ms. Tajima-Pena around the United States as she asks herself what it is to be Asian American. She drives from San Francisco's Golden Gate to the Big Apple in search of the answer. The film, in its 78-minute form as students will see tomorrow, was cut down from over 40 hours of footage filmed over her six-year road trip.

Along the way, she finds a mentor for her quest, or as she says, her "road guru," in actor and former beatnik Victor Wong. Mr. Wong shares his insights along the journey about his own 50-year search for identity. This time period includes a number of critical events in Asian American history,

including World War II, the Chinese Cultural Revolution, the Civil Rights movement, Vietnam, and other modern events.

During Ms. Tajima-Pena's trip, she meets up with two Korean teenage brothers who call themselves the Seoul Brothers when rapping in Seattle, former activists Bill and Yuri Kochiyama in Mississippi, and a few eighth-generation Filipino beauty queens in New Orleans.

Film critic B. Ruby Rich wrote: "With the filmmaker herself acting as narrator, *My America* keeps its tone resolutely upbeat and inquisitive — she's a roving reporter with insider credentials who takes us along for the ride. Like Freud, she knows the value of a good joke; unlike him, she doesn't mind poking fun at herself. Yet her strategy makes her message no less serious. The real road that Tajima-Pena is traversing is the delicate one separating public and private, group identity and individual personality, and she ain't no tourist."

### The Filmmaker

Best known for directing the Academy Award nominated *Who Killed Vincent Chin* (1983), Ms. Tajima-Pena often deals with social issues in her documentaries. Her credits also include *The Last Beat Movie*, *The Best Hotel on Skid Row*, and *Jennifer's in Jail*.

In an interview, she said of her films, "When something pisses me off I usually want to make a film out of it, or when something makes me sad I want to make a film out of it. It starts as a kernel and develops from there." Growing up during the civil rights movement in Altadena, California, Ms. Tajima-Pena fought for equality as a young woman. She joined the "yellow power" movement when it came and went in the 70s.

"I was an activist and I had a lot of ideas and a lot of things to say but I hated when people disagreed with me, so I figured if I make a film they would have to watch it," she said.

Ms. Tajima-Pena currently travels to present her films and continues her work with film.

### News would like to welcome Ms. Tajima-Pena

# PA Welcomes Thirteen New Faculty Members Despite Reported National Teaching Shortage

## Ten New Teaching Fellows Also Join Academy

By ZACHARY JACOBS

As the 1999-2000 school year begins, the Phillips Academy community welcomes 13 new faculty members including seven new instructors. In an era of nation-wide public high school teacher shortage, Andover had no problem attracting highly qualified teachers to fill vacancies left by retirements, leaves of absence, and sabbaticals. In addition to 10 new teaching fellows who are leading classes for the first time, four of last year's teaching fellows have returned to take on interim positions.

High school teaching shortages are caused, in part, by low starting salaries and by a general feeling among potential educators that high school teaching is undesirable. So far, Andover has not been affected as applicants continue to express interest in teaching at the academy. According to Rev. Philip Zaeder, dean of faculty, this school's "treasures — faculty, students, museums, and traditions of education — makes it a school that appeals very much to potential teachers." In the case of the English department, there were over 150 applications for only three open positions.

The Institute for Recruitment of Teachers (IRT), founded by Kelly Wise, aims to attract outstanding minority college students to prepare for careers in education. Now acting as Director of IRT, Mr. Wise believes

that, like a diverse student body, "diversity in faculty gives us a much richer cultural backbone." The IRT has a working relationship with 36 universities, and continues to expand its sphere of influence.

Discerning those who have the potential to be fantastic teachers from the rest of the pool of applicants is a difficult task. According to Mr. Wise, the academy looks for applicants who are "well-trained, care about students, and are energetic and charismatic." Rev. Zaeder asserts that, in addition to exceptional academic qualifications, teachers must be "people who want to join a residential community and have a commitment to classroom education."

The foreign languages have experienced no change in their permanent faculty with the exception of the Japanese department, which acquired the wisdom of Teruyo S. Bourne. Ms. Bourne received an undergraduate degree from Sennan-Gaukin University in Japan and an M.A. at the University of North Carolina. She looks forward to this school year, and hopes to realize her ambitious plans for the Japanese program.

One of three new English instructors, Jeffrey Domina, has taught at the University School in Cleveland, Ohio for the last two years. Originally from the Boston area, Mr. Domina has an undergraduate degree from Duke University and a M.A. in English from the University of Virginia. In reaction to

the transition from Ohio to Massachusetts, Mr. Domina explains that he "was excited to take on the challenges of such a strong school."

Maressa Grieco, the second addition to the English department, holds a B.A. from Wellesley College and an M.A. from the University of North Carolina. Ms. Grieco served as a teaching fellow during the 1995-96 school year and stayed on the following academic year through 1997. Ms. Grieco is excited about returning to Andover full-time.

The final new English instructor, Catherine Tousignant '88 holds a B.A. and M.A. from the University of Virginia. In addition to teaching at UVA from 1993-98, Ms. Tousignant was also a teaching fellow at Andover in the 1992-93 school year and has previously taught at the PA Summer Session.

Paul Cernota joins the chemistry department with a B.A. from Princeton and a Ph.D. from the University of California at Berkeley. Mr. Cernota confirms that he is "very excited about being at Andover; the resources and the students are top notch."

Emily Trespas, originally from the town of Andover, is one of two new art instructors this year. With a B.A. from Mount Holyoke and an M.S.A. from Cornell, Ms. Trespas returns to PA having taught at Summer Session, and professes that she "always wanted to teach at Andover."

The second new art teacher, S.

Thayer Zaeder, is a graduate of PA's class of 1983. After serving as a teaching fellow in the 1987-88 school year, Mr. Zaeder pursued a graduate degree at the University of Minnesota. Mr. Zaeder explains that returning to Andover as a teacher "is a totally different perspective... I feel privileged to be back."

Andover also warmly receives Alexandra Cornelius as the new associate director of IRT, H. Manning Curtis as a new co-house counselor in Pine Knoll, Virginia M. Fay as the new assistant director of college counseling, Vivien Valenzuela as a new admission counselor, Marten Wennik as the new associate dean of admission, and Keith White as the new coordinator of the associate program and admission of I.R.T.

Returning teaching fellows include Scott Hoenig and Daniel Schneider of the math department, Sarah Manekin of the history & social science department, and Marino Inchaustegui of the Spanish department.

Although having four teaching fellows return to teach another year is uncharacteristic, these instructors proved themselves worthy of the honor with their outstanding commitment to education last year.

Many students worry that with the retirement of many "veteran" teachers and the hiring of new teachers, the number of upper level and elective courses will dwindle. However, this issue does not appear to be problematic, as some electives, many of which were designed specifically by the old instructor, have turned over to new faculty. In some cases, new teachers may design their own electives in areas of their own particular interests.

## PICTURE OF THE WEEK



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Tyler Grace '00 shows his school spirit during orientation two weeks ago. Grace is participating in the annual Main Street Blue Key Society greeting of new students, the first event of the three-day orientation. On Monday night, Blue Keys led their new students down to Pine Knoll for the burning of the "A". West Quad North co-Head Zach Frechette '00 commented, "I think the new kids really appreciated the energy and spirit of all the Blue Keys involved." Added Flagstaff Blue Key Kate Macmillan '00, "To see the looks on the new students' faces as they passed Main Street was a reward in itself." West Quad North Blue Key Michael Tai '00 nodded his head in agreement.

## Grammy Winner McFerrin To Give Wednesday PA Concert

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awards; and with jazzmen Herbie Hancock and Wayne Shorter, among others, on "Spontaneous Inventions" in 1986. During the same period, he launched a tour of Germany that would set a high standard for his live, solo performances.

This decade, McFerrin has further broadened the spectrum of his musical interests, continuing to explore both what Mr. Thomas calls "his jazz route" and a program of classical music interests. After "Simple Pleasures," the 1988 album which included the worldwide hit "Don't Worry Be Happy," McFerrin worked with his group Voicestra, weaving together the complex arrangements of the songs on his 1990 album, "Medicine Music."

Three albums since then have solidified McFerrin's reputation as an conductor and interpreter of classical music. On "Hush," he teamed up with renowned cellist Yo-Yo Ma to produce a gold record with a mix of classical favorites, McFerrin originals, and a version of the title song, "Hush, Little Baby." In 1995, McFerrin and the Saint Paul Chamber Orchestra—where he had been appointed creative chair the year before—released "Paper Music," a best-selling collection of McFerrin singing and conducting pieces by classical masters such as Mendelssohn, Bach, and Tchaikovsky. A collaboration with jazz and classical pianist Chick Corea a year later yielded "The Mozart Sessions," interpretations of two Mozart piano concerti. Other classical credits include work with the world's premier symphony orchestras, including the New York Philharmonic, the Philadelphia Orchestra, and the

Deutsche Oper Berlin, among many others.

At the same time, McFerrin pursued his interests in jazz and folk music, working with Corea in 1993 on "Play," an album that gained McFerrin his tenth Grammy Award. In rapid succession, then, came "Bang! Zoom," a selection of his own compositions recorded with members of the Yellowjackets, and "Circlesongs," an album he created spontaneously with the Voicestra in 1997. Most recently, Mr. McFerrin went on sabbatical to work on an opera commissioned by the San Francisco Opera, and he is currently working in collaboration on the project with librettist Tony Kushner.

Of this year's Kayden Fellow, Mr. Walter remarked, "There's nobody quite like him.... He doesn't fit into any category." In addition, Mr. Thomas said that "one of the reasons for choosing him is that he does jazz and he does classical music," so that he will hopefully "affect a very broad cross-section of students." It is this very agility that most critics praise and most audiences enjoy in McFerrin.

The *New York Times* wrote of the singer, "He started making people aware of what you could do with one voice and one body.... He pointed to a new direction for vocal music, so people started listening with a fresh set of ears." Conscious of McFerrin's uniqueness, Mr. Walter predicts that McFerrin's visit will be "something that students will always remember." Mr. Thomas agreed, saying, "Everyone's very excited to have such an extraordinarily versatile musician here."

## NEW SCHEDULE ADOPTED BY PA

Continued From Page A1, Column 6

cer earlier this month. Mr. Lang filled the position formerly held by Instructor of Russian Victor Svec. Mr. Lang describes his term so far as "going pretty smoothly."

PA has also adopted a different computer program to keep track of all the different aspects of block classes. Students can try DataTel, the program now in use, to check their classes on computers.

Responding to complaints of slower response time to scheduling problems, Dean of Studies Vincent Avery said, "It usually takes several days for the schedules to be settled. This was a very unusual beginning of the school year because of the long weekend in addition to the way we began the planned schedule. So I'm not clear that it has been much slower at this point."

Gail Ralston, administrative assistant to the Dean of Studies Office, explained, "It's just a little slower this year because we have to stop and think what we're doing and what the impact is of what the requested changes are. What we're seeing is with the double periods you can't simply slip in a course in a certain time slot without seeing where that double period falls. So it just involves the extra step of checking the schedule to make sure you're not running into a roadblock of a double period of that particular time-slot."

"I think it's just a situation where we're all learning — the administration, the staff, and the students — we're all learning something new at the same time.... We're all learning together. The few things that have been presented we have been able to work out. It's just taking a little longer this year."

Another common grievance among students are missing lunch periods on some schedules. Due to double periods held during the third, fourth, or fifth periods, a student may not have a specially designated "Lunch" period.

A handout to all teachers at the Faculty Meeting Tuesday evening explained the predicament and the school's remedy.

The handout states that on Mondays and Tuesdays, instructors with double periods ending at the fourth period are required to finish the class 10 minutes earlier than the schedule designates. This gives the teacher their 90 minute class and the students a total of 25 minutes to have lunch and move on to their fifth period class. On Thursdays, the double fifth and sixth period class should begin 10 minutes later.

The third new element this year is the All-School Meeting schedule. All-School Meetings will be held on Wednesdays and rotate periods every week. This week's meeting was held first period, so All-School Meeting next week will be held during second period.

One of the most debated issues last year, double periods, are not yet done stirring the school to discussion. Among the students and faculty there is a wide range of opinions about the ninety-minute classes.

Mr. Lang explained that the rationale behind the move to double periods was to give teachers a greater flexibility and wider range teaching methods. He said, "[The faculty] love them. The teachers voted for them; it's something we wanted to do. Everyone wanted the opportunity to have the double period."

Currently every academic department has classes that utilize the double period schedule.

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## THE EYES HAVE IT

By Karen Lawrence

Andover Eye Care is not to be missed. They are new to Andover, but are hardly new-comers to eye-care. Located at 77 Main Street, behind the House of Clean, and across the parking lot from the Andover Bookstore, Andover Eye Care is the newest addition to the Reading Eye Associates' and Wakefield Eye Associates' family. This group has been caring for the area's vision needs for nearly 20 years!

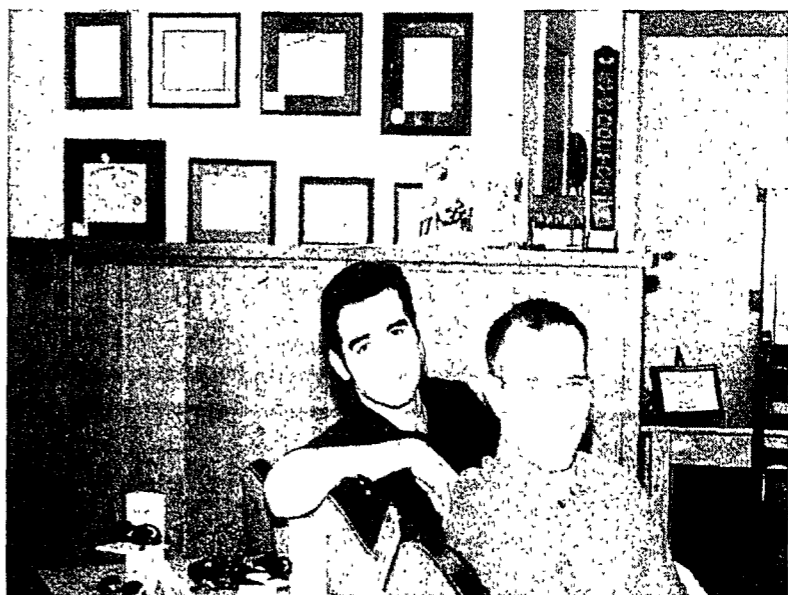
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Andover Eye Care's uniqueness is apparent the instant you cross the threshold. Furnished with wonderful, warm antiques, and colors, and eye-catching displays, it radiates a relaxed, home-like atmosphere. Yet, importantly, they offer state-of-the-art technology in frames and lenses. Designer brands abound... Yohji Yamamoto, Dolce & Gabbana, Calvin Klein, Giorgio Armani, Modò, Flexon, Air-Titanium, Gucci, Donna Karan, Ralph Lauren, and many others! "Our selection is unmatched," says Keith Willis, R.D.O. "We have a frame for just about everyone." Both Willis and Berberian pride themselves on their ability to blend color and face-shape, and marry this with frame materials and styles to provide "the best glasses you've ever had!"

Equally impressive is their sunglass selection. It certainly rivals any specialty sunglass store with impressive designer choices. Beautifully displayed in their huge picture window, are the very latest in fashion sunglasses. In addition to the designers already mentioned, they also carry Bolle, Christian Dior, Coyote, and Hugo Boss. Check them out! It's never too late to change your image!

Completing the exceptional eye-care group are Dr. Bud O'Leary, optometrist, Dr. Alan Beaulieu, optometrist, Dr. John McHale, optometrist, and opticians: Robert Colombo, R.D.O. and Peter Colombo, R.D.O. (both of whom call Phillips Academy their alma mater).

Beat the back-to-school rush, and call them today to have your eyes examined. Their selection of frames is exceptional. If you've already had your annual eye exam, then visit the office for a new look. Andover Eye Care is open: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday from 9:30 AM to 6:00 PM, Thursday, from 9:30 AM to 7:30 PM, and Saturday, from 9:00 AM to 2:00 PM. Their telephone number is (978) 749-7300.



Todd Berberian, R.D.O., and Keith Willis, R.D.O., pride themselves on their ability to blend color and face shape, and marry this with frame material and styles to provide "the best glasses you've ever had."

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Photo/Fife

Ten-time Grammy Award Winner Bobby McFerrin will give a free concert and attend classes next week. McFerrin is the 1999 Kayden Guest Artist.

# 1999-2000 PHILLIPS ACADEMY

Abbott, Anne S. 6506	Checrallah, James-Michael M. 2552	Fay, Tami L. 6104	Horn, Whitney B. 6055
Accomando, K. Aynslie 2565	Chen, Phillip G. 6694	Fayanju, Seyi A. 6623	Horner, Matthew L. 6650
Acheampong, Kwadwo 6629	Chen, Po-Yuan 6270	Fearnley, Lyle A. 6759	Horowitz, Ethan R. 6202
Ackerman, Harris G. 6160	Chen, Teresa T. 6618	Federico, Natalia B. 2526	Howes, Parker J. 6413
Adler, Jonathan E. 6406	Cheng, Christopher J. 6773	Fee, Stephen M. 6957	Hrdy, C. Alexandra 6667
Ahamed, Azeem A. 6478	Cheung, Jason P. Y. 6375	Feeny, Eric C. 6538	Hsiao, Alexandra W. M. 6113
Ahn, Pyoungyun 2503	Chin, Andrew M. 6242	Felch, Dean H. 6744	Hsieh, Aaron T. 6657
Aisenberg, Joshua B. 6382	Chin, Meredith M. 6788	Feliciano, Vincent E. 6361	Hu, Mei Mei 6440
Ajose, Olubunmi A. 6547	Chiozzi, Paul V. 2629	Feltman, J. Lawson 6764	Huang, Melvin P. 2554
Akade, Aimonioizomo O. 6718	Chischportich, Stephan P. 6778	Fenlon, Andrew S. 6550	Huang, Vivian 6070
Akor, Chrystal L. 6167	Chiu, Peter 6209	Ferrando, Cecile A. 6166	Huang, Wendy 6896
Alovisetti, Charles S. 2507	Cho, Eric J. 6848	Ferranti, Sarah V. 2573	Hubbard, Erica A. 6473
Anderson, Elizabeth G. 6257	Choi, Christine L. 6101	Ferraro, Craig C. 6661	Hubbard, R. Winslow 6127
Anderson, Jane E. 6507	Choi, Kingsley T. 6248	Ferretti, Lauren E. 6465	Hudson, Meredith A. 6746
Anderson, K. Abbe 6088	Choi, Laurie K. 6263	Filmer, Courtney I. 6394	Hughes, Christopher R. 6874
Anderson, Marc E. 6552	Christodoule, Thayer S. 6352	Finerman, Alexander J. 6932	Hume, Kathryn E. 2632
Anderson, Tara L. 6843	Chu, Katherine Y. 6844	Finn, Heather J. 2509	Hung, Melinda J. 2602
Andre, Aldun 6190	Chung, Eric S. 2599	Fiske, Brian P. 2568	Hunt, Andrea C. 6575
Andrienko, Dana 6234	Chung, Yookyun J. 6698	Fitzgerald, Laura M. 2800	Husain, Hadi 6222
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Anneberg, Christine H. 6838	Clark, Brian T. 6566	Flournoy, Brandi N. 6560	Imbrescia, John M. 2535
Anneberg, Lauren J. 6793	Clark, William G., III 6867	Flouton, Eli J. 2601	Ingaciola, Nicholas J. 2640
Antonaccio, Samphan J. 2604	Clarke, Gregory H. 6597	Ford, James R. 2721	Ingraham, Laurel B. 2633
Arakawa, Miho 6228	Cloonan, Brian T. 2540	Ford, Taylor F. 6112	Intrator, Morgan F. 6287
Araripe, Tasso B. M. 6541	Coburn, Tyler S. 6781	Foster, Ashley F. 6693	Irizarry, Awilda 6819
Araujo, Stephanie O. 6471	Cockburn, Olivia J. 6934	Fox, Martin K. 6235	Isham, Tari C. 6060
Arensberg, W. Austin A. 6797	Coffey, Roxanne H. 6851	Fraker, C. Porter, Jr. 6704	Isoh, Cynthia N. 6828
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Breen, Kathryn S. 2533	DeWitt, R. Tristan 6883	Harmeling, Ashley A. 2687	Koh, Steven A. 2851
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Brislin, Darcy P. 6125	Diaz-Morera, Teresa 6889	Hartley, C. David R. 6433	Koolen, Samantha E. 2559
Brock, Stephen B. 6325	Dickerson, Brandon M. 6805	Hartrich, Allison A. 2605	Kothare, Rohan K. 6595
Brodie, Frank L. 6710	Dickson, Susan D. 6702	Hartsock, Sydney H. 6921	Koustmer, Elizabeth L. 6443
Bronson, Jennifer A. 2538	Dietz, Carl F. 2804	Hatanaka, Yosuke 6572	Kovach, Stefanie N. 6314
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Brown, Georgina J. 6950	Diesk, Katherine H. 2665	Hattemer, Henry A. 6424	Kuangparichat, Gavin 6123
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Brush, Silla A. 6142	Donais, Melissa A. 2592	Hauptman, Molly S. 2631	Kumar, Bali K. 6868
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## EDITORIAL

### Requiem for Innocence

Death, it seems, has taken a fancy to young people. We who hurtle through adolescence with a sense of invincibility and destination — we, who as Emily Dickinson might say, are too busy to stop for death — have suddenly found ourselves faced with its gruesome and troubling reality. Death has kindly stopped for us.

Although there surely have been private sorrows and tragedies — grandparents have died and probably even a few parents — death first really intruded into our generation's collective consciousness last spring. When we watched with horror as the television cameras beamed images of a high school bathed in blood into the GW mailroom, the parade that had been our innocence died. And unlike our parents, we could not blame death's intrusion on corrupt governments or evil adults — we were our own killers.

With shock and dismay we watched as the troubled elders hurried to institute high-tech security measures to protect us from ourselves. In a year that had seen our government turn upon itself like a crazed animal in a steel trap and had seen that same government plunge into a war thousands of miles away, it was the teenagers that held center stage. It is telling that in America today, a teen in a trench coat elicits much more fear than Slobodan Milosevic.

But even as we wondered at the depth of depravity we seemed to possess, we tried to pretend that life was still the same. We were still invincible, right?

And so it was that in a time when young people dying seems like old hat, the death of Jarvis Jordan '00 in a July car crash still had the ability to shock and sadden us. He was someone we had known — someone who we passed on the paths and in the lunch lines. He was not from far-off Colorado or the farther off world of television; he was from down the hall.

Those that knew him returned to campus this fall with tears in their eyes, while those that knew of him shook their heads and wondered why. And yet, the amazing thing is we still are acting the same way we did before death crashed our party. We are still too busy to stop for him. They say that surviving tragedy makes us wiser, yet we seem no wiser for all the death and sadness. We are still pretending we are invincible and treating our bodies as if the parade of innocence was still marching on.

We do not mean to say that because death has intruded upon us that we must renounce life and wait for him to kindly stop again. We only say that when the veil of invulnerability has been raised, as it has, we must live by the new rules.

Life is precious, the past year has taught us that if nothing else. So the next time you consider drinking your way to oblivion, or stepping into a car with someone who has, or any other of a long and familiar list of actions, remember that we can no longer hide behind the veil of invulnerability and must start taking responsibility for our actions.

# John 'Jarvis' Jordan

1982-1999

The first time I met Jarvis a chubby kid with long hair walked in, introduced himself and left to unpack. About 30 minutes later, Jarvis returned and asked if I played Doom II. I said yes, and he asked if I wanted to play a "Deathmatch." I had no idea what he was talking about, but in the interest of making friends I said maybe later. Surprised that he was already asking about playing computer games, my dad proceeded to ask Jarvis how his unpacking was going. He was done. In less than an hour, Jarvis had unpacked his whole room while it had taken me five hours and counting in mine.

I got to know Jarvis really well junior year. After all the struggles in Pease House, our friendship only grew stronger.

Never in my life had I met a person who I could laugh with about everything. He had a great laugh and sometimes even used a Count Dracula cackle for extra emphasis. Endless hours were spent in a chair next to his desk watching him play computer games. If there was one thing he loved junior year, it was computer games. I was amazed at how good he was. I had never seen a person kill so many people in first-person shooting games. He had amazing coordination that only grew better with each game. Jarvis was a better friend than I could have asked for. He always had time to listen to me and always made me have fun. Without Jarvis, I would have not been at PA today.

Junior year was Jarvis's time, as it is for everyone else, to become acquainted with

Andover. By lower year, Jarvis had become a totally new person in my eyes. He changed physically and mentally. Gone was the long hair with T-shirts and jeans and in came neat hair with polos and khakis. His parents got rid of his big desktop computer and gave him a cheap laptop that couldn't play games. Sometime during the summer after junior year, Jarvis started experimenting with smoking and drugs. For Jarvis, drugs were a way to fit in. He met so many new people and gained friends so quickly as a result of drugs that I think he was able to justify his habit to himself. I didn't see Jarvis much lower year, thanks to the All-School Lottery, but the few times we saw each other it was like old times. We would laugh, share memories about junior year, and talk about girls. It finally appeared to me that Jarvis was the happiest that he had ever been at PA.

Little did I know that Jarvis's drug habits were picking up and his unhappiness was growing. Everything exploded at once in the school-sponsored China summer trip that we both went on after our lower year. I finally realized just how unhappy Jarvis was on our long walks through the streets of China. We would spend hours just walking and talking, sometimes about girls, sometimes about PA life, but most of the time about him. Those long walks were the last time I really got to talk to the Jarvis of junior year. The person I shared secrets with and my friend who listened to what I had to say. During the rest of the trip, Jarvis was so different from how I remembered him. He drank and smoked constantly and seemed openly hostile towards the group. His

**Michael Tai**  
IN MEMORY

smile disappeared and his laugh was not as loud and boisterous as before. Something was wrong, and I just didn't know what to do.

Jarvis' behavior in China landed him on probation once he returned to campus in the fall. However, the punishment did not seem to stop Jarvis's appetite for drugs and alcohol. He was caught with drugs again after failing a scheduled drug test and sent home on medical absence. Although he pretended he was not upset, Jarvis sorely missed PA. He e-mailed me

occasionally to ask how school was going, ask which girls were going out with which guys, and how his favorite teachers were. Although it was hard to tell from the e-mails, Jarvis seemed so much happier to me. He wanted, of course, to return to

PA, but I believe that going home was a good thing for Jarvis. He had a chance to rethink his life and regain some of the self-confidence he had lost.

The last time I saw Jarvis was late last spring. He walked into my dorm room with his girlfriend and a big smile. From that brief encounter, I like to think that he was a much happier person than the last time I saw him. However, now I will never have the chance to know if Jarvis was able to regain his smile and laugh from junior year. This is the worst part of his death, and the thing that stuck in my mind after hearing of his accident this summer.

I feel lucky that I was one of the few people on campus who really got to know and partly understand Jarvis. He didn't open up to many people, and I will always cherish the few times that he did with me.

*"He wanted, of course, to return to PA, but I believe that going home was a good thing for Jarvis. He had a chance to rethink his life and regain some of the self-confidence he had lost."*

the man who had so many expectations ahead of him.

Music was always important to Jarvis, and he always carried a Discman everywhere. Jarvis loved a song by The Grateful Dead called "Friend of the Devil" which seems especially appropriate now. The song ends: "If I get home before daylight, I might just get some sleep tonight. Sweet dreams, Jarvis. I'm going to miss you."

## Burma Is Burning

Pepper Yelton  
ECO-ACTIVIST

What you don't know is that Burma, now called Myanmar, has severe restrictions on reporters and confiscates any notes or photos taken within its borders. The Burmese government does this to prevent the spread of its scandalous abuse of human rights, environment, and labor. Unfortunately, its method works; for this is probably the first time that you have heard anything about the situation in Burma. Hopefully, it will not be the last.

Since 1962, Burma has been under a military regime formerly known as the State Law and Order Restoration Council (SLORC). Recently, the government changed its name, but not its image, to the State Peace and Development Council (SPDC). The military government uses slave labor to build its infrastructure, mainly roads, which in turn are used to aid transnational corporations in logging Burma's old growth teak rainforests. The government forces minorities to porter military supplies through the forests in order to fight other insurgent minority groups. To support its economy, Burma encourages foreign investors such as Mitsubishi, Kodak, Texaco, Suzuki, and Proctor & Gamble. The state requires joint ownership of the corporations within Burma, takes some of the profits and offers the cheapest sweatshop labor available with absolutely no environmental restrictions. Oil companies are currently pumping oil from the ocean to the west of Burma, directly underneath rainforests and into Thailand. Leaks kill the formerly-untouched forest. The military also supports the drug lords who produce the majority of the world's heroin, in Burma.

Because of this oppression, the 44.3 million people of Burma are rebelling, covertly and overtly. In a 1988 protest, an estimated 10,000 people were massacred. In 1990, SLORC felt confident that they would win elections because all other organized parties were highly divided. They were wrong; the various parties for democracy won most seats in Congress in the country's first elections in more than thirty years. The military junta nullified the results. Many of the elected ministers were imprisoned and the head of the largest party for democracy, Aung San Suu Kyi, was placed under house arrest for six years.

A large movement to aid the Burmese in their pursuit of democracy has gained much support in the international community. In the US, twenty-two towns, cities, and counties have passed selective purchasing laws that prevent their governments from buying from corporations who do business with Burma. The state of Massachusetts has passed a similar law that is being challenged by the federal courts. The Free Burma Coalition is trying to spread awareness and take more direct action against US involvement with Burma.

Now Massachusetts is trying to do something else about this injustice. The house is trying to pass a divestment bill in which the state would not invest its pension funds in companies doing business in Burma. Unfortunately, the bill is stuck in committee. Write to your representative and ask that bill 3369 be taken out of "study".

For more information see [www.freeburma-coalition.org](http://www.freeburma-coalition.org), <http://metalab.unc.edu/freeburma/>, or [www.freeburma.org](http://www.freeburma.org).

## Greeks Bearing Gifts

Ross Perlin  
Taylor Ford  
Tyson Reist

### OPINION

If you chance to take a stroll along the aisles of our Cochran Chapel, you should look up to read the venerable wood plaques that stare down from every side. You will find that some of the men most responsible for the Phillips Academy of today were Greek and Latin teachers. Eliphalet Pearson, Allen Rogers Benner, Horace Poynter, Charles Forbes — these were men who understood that the classics are central to a good education; they made sure that Latin and Greek were core subjects of the academy curriculum.

Now, although there is a resurgence of popularity in these subjects, most PA students go through their careers here without a verse of Vergil or an anecdote from Herodotus. To say that this is the march of time or to say that these languages are "dead" is to say that we are too "advanced" to learn the languages that lie at the bedrock of our society and culture.

When we look first of all at the language of Latin, we realize that the intellectual discipline it requires is far greater than that needed for English, or in fact any of the modern European languages. One must make do without sentence structure (a verb in *The Aeneid* is a famously elusive thing: it could be seven or eight lines away from its subject), without definite or indefinite articles, and often without the crutches of prepositions and punctuation.

In return, a Latin scholar must learn to read the endings of words, and from those endings decide how a given word fits into a sentence. Nouns are packed into five declensions, verbs fly about in four conjugations (and can take well over a hundred forms!), and even pronouns and adjectives learn to bewilder even the most zealous Latin fanatic.

It cannot be denied that memorization is necessary for a great deal of the language, but it must also be considered that our memories are becoming more and more like dusty, unused rooms in the mansions of our minds. Calculators and computers, microchips and minidisks all strive to replace our memories, which have consequently grown a great deal shorter. Even more importantly — one cannot deal lazily with Latin: it is a language that only responds to vigorous study and problem-solving logic.

Would you understand if I mentioned that Latin is the *sine qua non* of education, or would it further prove that we cannot even understand English without some knowledge of Latin?

You don't have to be a lawyer or a scientist, a classicist or a clergyman, to need Latin: it shapes your mind and introduces you to the foundations of English, to the foundations of law and of literature, of architecture and of empire (especially as Americans we may have a few things to learn).

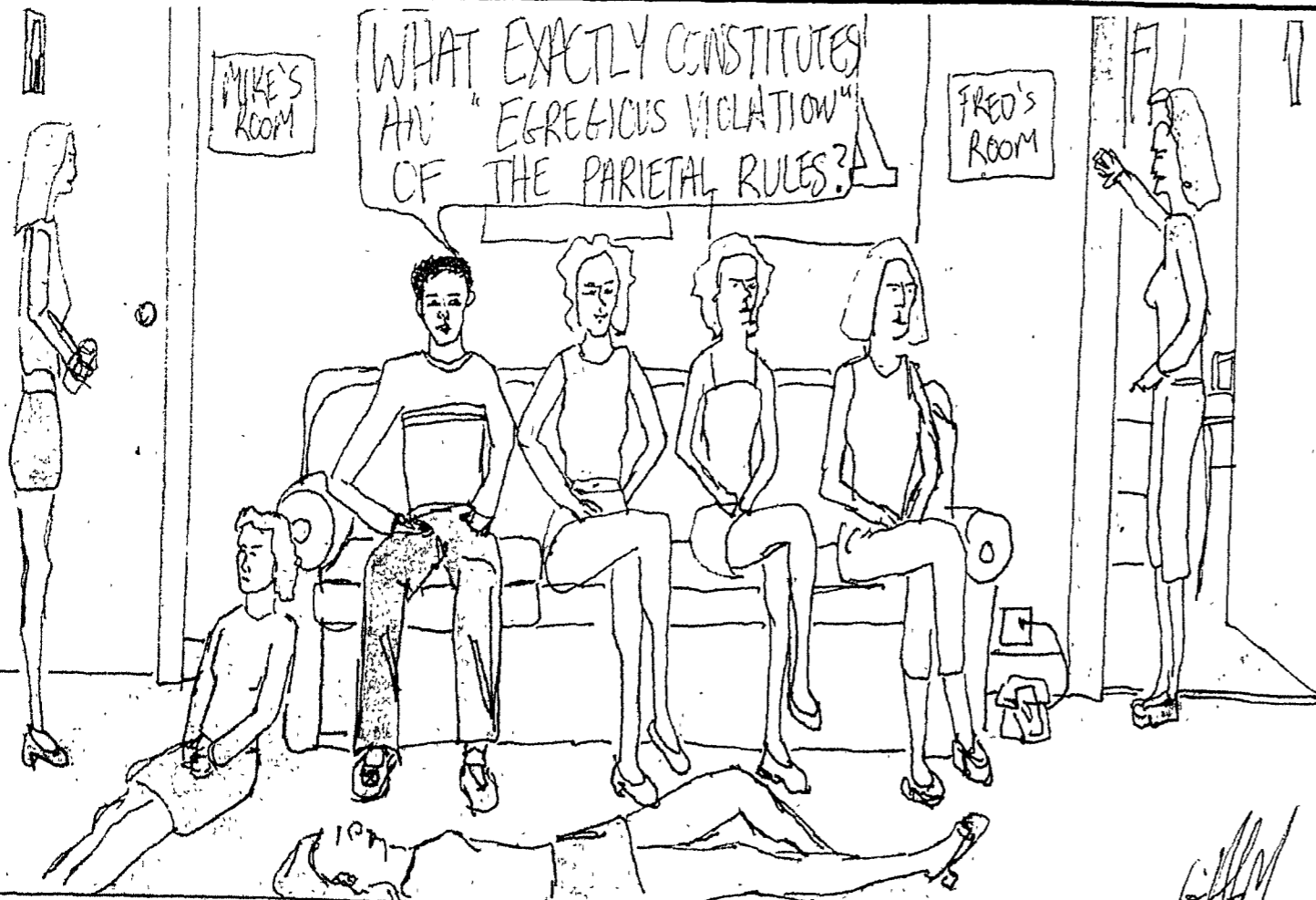
While the mandatory requirements of philology at Phillips Academy have long since been eliminated, the benefits of studying Greek have not. The study of Greek in the modern age is the pursuit of precision in thought and expression leading ultimately to truth. Other languages devote their focus to communication.

Like the study of mathematics (*mathēmatikos*, meaning "fond of learning"), Greek forces us to be logical thinkers, and provides us with a disciplined framework for the sharing of ideas. It is this unity that makes Greek so special and, obviously, necessary. No other language has the three voices (a middle voice, in addition to the active and passive), four moods, and eighteen tenses that allow for such expansive and in depth inquiry regarding our purpose, existence, and even our patterns of thought.

Truth is an ever present goal and leaves no room for ambiguity. How can we both as students and as a society hope to reach the core of an idea when we are constantly caught up in debates over syntax and vague context? The lessons that Greek teaches include accuracy in general communication and in academic debate; these lessons elevate our thinking, placing us ever closer to the absolute, and, thus, provide the most complete means to conceive and present complex thought in our time.

Lastly, Greek returns to us not only a finer analytic power than otherwise available, but also the ever important link to understanding our past, why it has carried us thus far and where it will lead us in the future.

The pursuit of the classics is more than a study of language: it is a bridging of civilizations. As scholars, it is incumbent upon us to hand on the torch of classical civilization to the modern world. For without an acquaintance with Greece and Rome, how can we appraise the world of today, which is indebted to these civilizations in our governments, laws, sciences, literature, and arts?



COULD THE BLUE BOOK BE MORE VAGUE? MORE GRAY?  
ISN'T ANDOVER A SECOND CHANCE SCHOOL?

# East Timor Alone

## Civil Unrest demands U.S. Attention

Eugene Sokoloff  
WORLD VIEW

Cleaning up its foreign policy after the Cold War has been one of America's greatest challenges. In the face of the perceived threat of communist contagion, the United States made some rather unsavory bedfellows from corrupt African dictators to Islamic fundamentalist leaders. One reminder of such days of moral lassitude in the face of the "Red Threat" presently demands the attention of the American people.

East Timor, a parcel of land roughly the size of New Jersey, recently passed a referendum for independence from Indonesia. The vote was one conducted under the most difficult conditions, with U.N. observers openly skeptical about the possibility of a free and fair poll. Much of the agitation was caused by anti-independence militia groups which have now been connected with the Indonesian army.

Since the referendum's passage, the world has watched as savage violence erupted throughout the province. Militia have forced Timorese out of their homes at gunpoint, murdered U.N. staff and attacked U.N. compounds and refugee centers. Clearly, the situation requires immediate stabilizing action, but the Indonesian government, which is backing most of the perpetrators of violence, is unwilling to provide it. The last resort must be an international peacekeeping force to protect the East Timorese and help foster their emergence as a sovereign state. On this point, the international community (with the US in the lead) has been stuck. Because the conflict is seen as a civil one, the United Nations has sought to ask Indonesian permission to interfere. Naturally, such permission has not been forthcoming.

The United States has, however, a moral obligation in this matter. In the mid-seventies East Timor, then a Portuguese colony, became suddenly independent following Portugal's military coup in 1975. Indonesia's dictator, Sukharto, saw his chance to complete the nation's archipelago once the half-island lost its European backing. Because he was anti-communist Sukharto was the pet of the US intelligence and foreign services. When he invaded East Timor in a bloody campaign heralding years of oppression, the United States stood by and simply looked the other way. Both ethnically and religiously different from the Indonesian majority, the East Timorese were unhappily forced into a nation which did nothing to develop the region and abused its citizens.

Now, as their torment reaches its peak and Indonesian militias seek out and murder supporters of independence, the United States has done all but lead the world to Timor's aid. The peril of this tiny province was possible only because we remained silent when its freedom was initially taken away. History puts a great burden on us in this case to ensure the security of the region.

Even as troops arrive now to keep the peace, they come too late for the thousands murdered and exiled. When the Indonesian government asked U.N. observers to monitor the referendum, they made, in effect, a deal with the international community to abide by the referendum's results and ensure the security of international personnel. As Indonesia continues to flaunt its abuses before our eyes, the American people must recognize their governments irresponsibility in the past and its present obligations.

# False Senses

Eric Newman  
OPINION

We watch, but we don't see. We listen, but we don't hear. We sip, but we don't taste. We witness a perfunctory sense of reality, and after a while, we believe that distorted reflection of substance. The fallacies that accumulate become reality. Then, we can't distinguish between the true and the false.

What is it that we overlook? Abject poverty, famine, genocide. Somalia, Bosnia, Kosovo. We sight these words as we peruse the front page of the *New York Times* while sipping a warm cup of coffee in our parlour-fleeces with our North Face bookbags by our sides. Maybe once or twice a week we pause from the frenetic pace of scurrying into Commons two minutes before class to salvage a bagel and actually strike up a political debate. There is always one kid, (PK or otherwise known as the Pink Kitty), who regurgitates sentimental, touchy-feely, mamma's boy rubbish from last night on CNN. "All the people in the world must unite and make amends for the ir sins..." The other kid poses as a political virtuoso, yet is a charlatan. "I am mortified and stupefied, stupefied and mortified by these egregious and incredulous escapades carried out in the utmost abomination for proper law and morality." There is always the ubiquitous "I'm gonna whoop your ass," kid (otherwise known as Dr. Death) at the table. "We should just bomb all these countries."

Although we assert our opinions, we don't feel the effects. We listen and believe what we hear on the news. However, we don't question the validity. We trust the facts of some conservative, pretentious anchorman. We pretend like everything is fine. We think the injustices will magically disappear. Everything we hear must be true. If we haven't experienced famine then

# Dancing Like Butterflies

## Lightweights at Heart

Patrick O. Murphy  
COMMENTARY ASSOCIATE

Don King is a genius. He is truly the only man who could tell you not only the outcome of any given prizefight, but how each judge scores the bout...before it happens. He could make Richard Simmons the number one contender in the WBO, WBC, MRI, and ODD boxing commissions respectively. Last Saturday, he prompted me to do something I rarely do. I said a prayer. Praying to God, Allah, Don King and whoever else would listen, I asked for a memorable boxing match, an all-out, toe-to-toe war between the two (out of nearly twenty) welterweight champions of the world, Felix "Tito" Trinidad and Oscar De La Hoya. Boxing "experts" promised I would indeed witness the greatest fight of the century.

But not on Saturday. Due to school policy, I had remained on campus during the hours of the event. So being the devout Catholic I am, I grabbed a taped version of the fight and indulged myself on the Sabbath.

As with many other bouts, the first round consisted primarily of range-finding on the part of two boxers, tactical measuring of the opponent. However, it became evident through later rounds that these two men had no desire to work for their guaranteed 20 million dollar paycheck, but were content to punch nothing but the clock, take their money and walk. For the most part of the fight, announcer Jim Lampley excitedly narrated every insignificant flurry of De La Hoya's air attack as though this would be the defining barrage of punches to send Trinidad, unable to endure the sheer power of the wind Oscar's hands create, to the canvas. From time to time, former heavyweight champion, now fountain of everlasting knowledge George Foreman, would explain the fighters' relative inactivity, spraying the audience with wisdom as he interjected, "These guys are smart. Boy I'll tell ya, dey know not to get knocked down" and then proceed to shamelessly to advertise his new fat free grill that helped him slim down to a trim 300 kilograms.

What struck me as most bizarre was both fighters' unwillingness to fight. On many occasions the two who are ironically nicknamed "Tito" Trinidad and the "Golden Boy" De La Hoya have been called "warriors," men who have displayed courage and heart on the battlefield. Yet watching De La Hoya, who incidentally should have won the decision, dance around the ring and sporadically stick his jab, I ached to shout the words Roberto Duran let out in his losing effort against one of the great welterweights, Sugar Ray Leonard "No M-s!" After the seventh round, Trinidad changed De La Hoya's pace from prancing to a retreating jog around the ring aiming to avoid any conflict with his seemingly herbivorous predator.

The fight troubled me, yes. My love for boxing at least equals that with which the two combatants showed each other Saturday night. It is a game, when at its best, that allows for no bs, just two men reduced to their animal instincts, pitting their minds and hearts against the other to win. Not to draw — painters do that. To win. However, I found myself disinterested in who won, who wanted to "thank God and Jesus Christ my savior, and my eighteen precious little illegitimate children." It meant nothing.

What troubled me more was the fact that people involved with boxing are singled out as some of the most corrupt in America. Boxing itself is not to blame for bogus federations, flowery announcers, disreputable promoters, and phoney champions. The same hypocrisy, greed, and prevarication litter everywhere, even the most prestigious institutions in America. For some, it is that very garbage that props them up to a "higher" moral standard. In the end, whether it is buried beneath a superficial persona or not, what makes us all human is that when the bell rings, we fight like hell.

# Between Santa Claus and T. Fairy

What if God Was One of Us?

R. Tristan DeWitt  
Phillipian Columnist

Throughout a lifetime, the beliefs of a human being change again and again. As young children, we did not yet fully grasped our potential for reason. And so we solved life's mysteries with imagination, filling in the unknowns of the tangible world, suffusing it with fantasy and mysticism. At this age we are susceptible to magic. We embraced our cartoon superheroes and believed in fantastic beings such as Santa Claus and the Tooth Fairy. For many of us at that age, it was Santa Claus rather than God who held our attention. We learned the fundamentals of morality based on a reward system which catered to our already developed materialism long before had ever tried to fathom death.

As we grew older, those of us who celebrated Christmas eventually abandoned our faith in Santa Claus either after hearing a parental admission of subterfuge or by the discovery of Christmas presents stashed away in a basement or attic. Sometime after this realization, many were indoctrinated with the religious beliefs of their parents whose goal was to ensure their child's continued moral growth during their impressionable years of adolescence. And in religion, many of us found new answers to questions about life's meaning, death, and the nature of God.

However, as a young and inquiring twit, I had a fundamental problem with religion which is shared by countless others: if I can neither see nor speak to this god of mine, how do I know he even exists? Luckily, religion had an answer for me: do as God says, never question any of it, and the kingdom of heaven shall be yours, or burn in hell. Needless to say, I soon became fed up with rigidity of religion, and the way it seemed to frown upon independent thinking. It was then that I began asking my own questions about God.

The most common reply that I get is that 'one must have faith in God.' But what is faith? I will take a stab at it. In my opinion, faith represents the failure of humankind to follow through on its most sacred of all gifts: reason.

While in any other discipline, new ideas require evidence to overcome skepticism, religion stands in defiance of logic when it proclaims blind faith. If I were to go to court and swear of the existence of aliens and flying saucers, the judge would be right to demand that I show some proof. If I said that I had no proof of alien existence, only the testimony of various people who claim to have seen UFOs, I could expect mockery and humiliation. Why then, do so many people believe?

It is my suspicion that faith derives itself from an unreconcilable and basic fear of death. For if death were proven to be an end in itself, what would be the purpose of living if not to prove oneself worthy of eternal bliss in some white marbled utopia?

Perhaps the answer is that there is no universal meaning. Perhaps there is no God. Perhaps when I die, my spirit rots inside my skull. Considering the alternatives to God, I understand why there are many who fear meaninglessness. Without a god, or everlasting life, one might be disposed to look at life as a countdown; each day bringing us closer to our end.

But life does not have to end this way. Instead of resigning control of your existence to fear, you could recognize the power you possess as an individual: that of a creator. Starting with nothing but the breath of air, a beating heart, and mind of reason, it is the individual who gives meaning to his or her own life.

## Submit Letters to the Editor



letters@phillipian.com

Note: anonymous submissions will not be printed

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The Phillipian welcomes all letters to the Editor. We try to print all letters, but because of space limitations, we recommend brevity and conciseness. We reserve the right to edit all submitted letters to conform with print restraints and proper syntax. We will not publish any anonymous letters. Please submit letters by the Monday of each week to The Phillipian mailbox in GW or The Phillipian office in the basement of Evans Hall, or send E-mail to phillipian@andover.edu.  
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# Letters To The Editor:

Dear Editor:

I read with interest your article bemoaning the drop in percentage of students admitted to Ivy League colleges. At the end you stated that perhaps you all should realize that a good education can be found at colleges other than those within the Ivy league. Though this statement was either a face saving "in-your-face-Ivy-League" comment or a true epiphany I cannot say. But giving you the benefit of the doubt and assuming the latter, you are correct: a good education is not confined to a given Ivy League school, but to that school which will cover the educational goals you seek, and to that school you feel, for various reasons, will fit your comfort zone(s) while at the same time stretch you to confront unfamiliar territory.

I chose Harvard because of its ambience, the house system, its Boston location, its varied curriculum, interesting professors (who were available to anyone whether one took their courses or not) and the fact that everyone got a BA and I would be forced to stretch into areas I had yet to examine (the fact that it was surrounded by girls' schools, contrary to my wife's bony finger of accusation, had little to do with my decision. Okay, a little, but just a little.)

However, Harvard is not for everyone. One poor guy flunked out by the first semester Freshman year. Although he got 1600 total on his SATs, he was not ready to face independence. Also, he took the coffee house arguments too seriously (unlike *Good Will Hunting* everyone in the place will dive into an academic argument and come out learning more than he/she imparts). He needed a smaller school. Likewise, I would not have recommended Harvard to my three bright daughters. One knew specifically what she wanted to do and chose a school stronger than Harvard was in her particular field. Another needed to at least start off in a smaller, more "user-friendly" school.

Don't forget — you can always transfer later.

By the by — about Harvard men (and now women) sipping cognac in soft leather armchairs in some exclusive club: I can assure you that this interpretation of Harvard (at least while — and since — I was there) is ridiculous. I assume you were attempting to sound facetious, but it sounded more as if you felt hurt in some way. Most of the guys I met there were hard working and I still keep tabs, via e-mail, with my five other roommates, all great guys who have made contributions to society on the low paying "helping" fields. It is true I knew some who learned, in four years, only how to make a good martini, but they were rare. Harvard taught me to never take a low level "no

and to question the hell out of wrong-sounding high level ones. I also learned that a good deal of my education came from outside the classroom. But, then, any good school should teach you that, and this country is blessed with many fine colleges and universities (even that ... um ... "school" ... in New Haven).

I do not believe Harvard — or any other Ivy League school — is THE best.

Indeed, different students, given the same abilities, will learn better at different schools. I thrived at Harvard and loved it and learned from it. I am now a rural pediatrician on Maui making a marginal income but loving my work and still arguing and discussing in the coffee houses. My brother went to the University of Miami in Ohio which he loved dearly and is now a successful corporate lawyer who loves his work. Two different people; two different colleges (and vastly different); but two similar outcomes — we both love the roles we chose. He would have hated being at Harvard, I would have hated being at Miami. But both schools educated two brothers to their individually perceived satisfaction.

I hope I have not bored you, and without a spell checker if you think I'm going to edit this you're nuts (but you may feel free to do so). The best of luck to the class of '99. Andover will have prepared you to face the world WHEREVER you go to college.

Sincerely,

John M. Briley, Jr. MD '59  
Pediatrics  
Lahaina, Maui, HI

P.S. "If I had more time I could have written a shorter letter" — Cicero

To the Editor,

How lucky you are to be newspaper editors. My own editor, at the Winston-Salem Journal in North Carolina, was a complete lunatic, and I mean that in the nicest possible way, because he was a newspaper lunatic, a very special breed.

His name was Joe Goodman, and he hired me in the late summer of 1980. I was assigned to the worst possible beat — the police beat, naturally, reserved for the cub reporter — where you cover all "unscheduled events" such as car wrecks and fires and suicides, and you pester the cops and then get to interview people who are suffering and loathe your presence. It's

grim work, but it's where newspaper reporters cut their teeth. It's where you learn to get the facts without accidentally — oops! — revealing the name of the rape victim or printing something libelous fed to you by a source with — oops! — a private agenda you ignored or, worse, failed to glean.

Working for Joe, I learned what it meant to get the facts right, as did all the reporters on the staff. We called his office the rage cage. (WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW WHO WAS ON THE BOARD OF SELECTMEN 20 YEARS AGO?!! YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE A STORY ABOUT INDUSTRIAL POLLUTION IN MY NEWSPAPER, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THE SELECTMEN WERE WHEN THE ZONING CHANGED FROM RESIDENTIAL TO INDUSTRIAL!\*?! GO GET YOUR !\*! FACTS![etc. etc.] GET OUT OF MY !\*!&\$&\*& OFFICE!!! [etc. etc.]

Joe was sort of a maniac, but he was a complete kitten compared to the first person who ever taught me the news business, a guy named Dick Oliver, who was at the time the metro editor of the *New York Daily News*. This is how you learned reporting and editing from him: after you learned the libel laws and the reporter's code of ethics, you received a story assignment and did your leg work within an inch of your life until you felt actually faint and had to mumble, "To hell with him, I'm stopping for a hot dog." — You went home and banged out the story and felt very grand about yourself because it contained no libel and all quotes were on the record and all facts had been verified twice and so on and so forth.

You took the subway to the *Daily News* office to present your story, trembling, to Dick Oliver. Oliver would squint through his cigar smoke and strike out, in red pen, every word you'd written that wasn't about the story, but was really about your drawing attention to yourself, to your beautiful prose, to your righteous indignation, to your superior sensibility, to WHATEVER. We all typed our stories on this sickly yellow paper back then, and by the time Oliver was done with them, the stories looked like little crime scenes. It was grisly. But he taught us our business. That's why I'm writing this letter to you, the editors of *The Phillipian*.

I want you to know that newspaper reporting and editing isn't about you. It's about finding — not guessing at, but FINDING OUT — the truth of something, and then presenting that truth without distorting it AT ALL, in prose so lucid that the truth becomes compelling to your readers, while your name, your title, all of you fades away until finally you are merely an instrument through which comes the accurate

Sincerely,  
Nina S. Scott  
Instructor in English

# Community Remembers John F. Kennedy Jr.'s '79 Andover Career

Continued From Page A1, Column 2

Some, so it gave him instant stage presence and he was also used to people looking at him so he had no stage fright." Among Kennedy's most significant accomplishments in PA drama was his senior year portrayal of the lead role, of McMurphy in *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*.

Even more notable than his on-stage feats was John's ability to assimilate into PA life with only as much special attention as his outgoing personality and good looks earned him. "He went through Phillips Academy just like anyone else; he didn't ask for any special privileges and he didn't receive any special privileges," asserts Carroll Bailey, faculty emeritus and Abbot cluster dean at the time. Described by his Stearns house counselor, English Instructor Meredith Price, as a happy-go-lucky kind of guy, John was universally acknowledged to be strikingly normal and unassuming. Hill noted that "he did his best to seamlessly integrate himself into the community; he never separated himself." His long-time math teacher and friend Sherm Drake affirmed, "I don't feel he had any special treatment; certainly nobody was reluctant to be friendly with him or anxious to be more friendly with him than they should have been."

Jennifer Christian '78, a high school girlfriend and lifetime friend of Kennedy's, said firmly that "he was loved on his own merit."

His senior year hallmate in Day Hall, then a boy's dorm rather notorious for its true 1970s style partying, agrees. "He was just a very warm and fun-loving guy... I think everyone treated him just like one of the bunch." Not surprisingly, he attracted a few more stares with his mother in tow, as during Parents Weekend. Mr. Price still remembers the new dimension house counselor-parent introductions can have when the parent in question is none other than the world-famous Jackie Onassis.

"I was so nervous to meet Jackie O. I walked smack into a pillar on the way to the door to let her in... but she was just terrific and that was a big surprise."

Predictably, John was keen on avoiding the limelight. His first roommate in Stearns West, an incoming PA student somewhat startled when he received his roommate assignment

over the summer, Bob Van Cleve '78, described John as "remarkably normal." He added, "He was a guy who clearly knew where he came from but what he wanted people to know about was him and who he was. He wanted people to judge him for himself so he didn't make a big deal about his family or anything else."

Of course, Van Cleve does allow that his roommate did have some unusual qualities. "He was the only roommate I ever had who had secret service protection," he notes. The cumbersome security measures, required until John turned 16 years old, did have some advantages, though. "We did occasionally talk them into going down to My Brothers' Pizza to bring us back some subs."

Academics for John were marked particularly frustrating due to his admitted incompetence in math. In fact, it was his unsatisfactory completion of his upper year math requirement that resulted in his "reclassification" as an upper for a second year in a row. His good friend and math classmate Geri Pope Bidwell '79 fondly recalls, "John and I were bad at math. In fact, we were probably the worst math students that Andover ever had. We had to take every required math course twice." Mr. Drake, John's three-year math tutor and favorite teacher, says "He took everything with a grain of salt and realized he was better in doing verbal things." Still, Mr. Drake earned a special place in the memories of John and his math classmates with his unstinting devotion to seeing his students through their math requirement.

"Mr. Drake used to get so frustrated with us that he would turn bright red and whack the chalk board. Saliva would fly and his hair would also fly out from his head like a pheasant's tail and he would shriek 'Pope and Kennedy, you two are so stupid that you should get married!' And we would die of embarrassment and adore Mr. Drake all the more because he was so passionate about our shortcomings."

John's dedication to triumphing over his struggles in math even brought Mr. Drake to summer tutoring sessions at the Kennedy compound in Hyannisport, where he would enjoy breakfast and an occasional tennis match with John and his family in between math study sessions.

Though famous for his athletic physique and love of outdoor activity,

Kennedy did not participate in any interscholastic sports during his time at PA. Of course, that is not to say exercise was lacking in his life. "John was physically hyperactive," said Hill. "He liked playing frisbee; anything physical he was game for. He liked physical challenge, like daring people to climb a tree. He liked to push physical limits, even like running races; 'I'll race you from here to the library.'" Cluster sports, casual games of softball and skateboarding were among his other favorite games. In fact, his only trip to Isham while living under Mr. Price's supervision came after he skateboarded down the hill of Stearns into a plate glass window.

Notwithstanding John's seat in the "high-profile" crowd of upper-left, a typically counter-culture group of kids, often from Manhattan, he remained eager to avoid outside attention while at PA. Fortunately, the school community took on the role of protectorate with admirable ease. Mr. Price recalled that tabloids such as *The National Enquirer* and *The Star* would periodically try to lure students to dinner at the Andover Inn in hopes of gaining publishable gossip on John's life at PA, but the offer met with uniform refusal from John's classmates.

In a similar incident, Hill remembered one time when "an *Enquirer* photographer came on the campus. I swear no one has ever been made to feel that unwelcome in their life... he was subjected to misleading instructions, he was asked to leave; anyone that he approached told him to get lost. He learned quickly that it wasn't going to happen." Such support on the part of the entire PA community undoubtedly warmed John's publicity-wary heart during his few years atop the Andover Hill.

Recalling the death of an alumnus lost too young, those who shared John Kennedy's years at PA are all reminded of the great spirit and ebullience with which he passed his time here. As Head of School Barbara Landis Chase commented in a public statement this summer, "All of us remember and respect him for the dignity with which he faced family tragedies and for the conduct of his own life. We will hold him, his family and the Bessettes in our thoughts and prayers."

*The Phillipian* extends its condolences to the families of John F. Kennedy Jr. and Jarvis Jordan

# Jordan '00 Dies in Car Accident

Continued From Page A1, Column 1

When Jordan's father, Herbert Jordan, visited the class some weeks later, he asked about his son John. After Mrs. Green made the connection, saying, "Oh, you mean Jarvis," Mr. Jordan "was completely flabbergasted. He thought it was hilarious."

She remembered Jordan as "an awkward freshman, not sure of himself." She knew that "math wasn't his favorite subject," but she felt even then that "it was clear... that he was a pretty sensitive young man."

"Over the course of that first year — trying times for both of us, mired, as we were, in a dorm life with politics and personal conflict — I got to know Jarvis. He was an ally and a friend in times of need, a compatriot and fellow conspirator in times of comfort," said Schwerin.

Tom McGraw, Jordan's English 100 teacher, also has fond memories of Jordan's junior year: "He was a superb kid in my book... one of my 4 Macbeths," in a class production of the Shakespeare tragedy, he said.

Besides Mr. McGraw's English class, Jordan flourished in a newly discovered passion: Chinese. His teacher, Yuan Han, chair of the Chinese department, remembers Jordan's "very strong interest in learning the Chinese language." Mr. Han noted that Jarvis was a good student and "very active in class discussion."

## Lower Year

Jordan left Pease House for Bishop North lower year, where he roomed with Tristan DeWitt '00. Mrs. Green, again Jordan's math teacher, said that she saw "a real marked difference in the way he carried himself. He was a little more confident, more socially confident."

DeWitt described his relationship with Jordan as "kind of rocky." He said Jordan was "a good kid," but that "he just wasn't very responsible." Schwerin said, "The Jarvis of lower year was brimming with a self-confidence I had never seen in him before and with it came the pleasant contentment and self-knowledge that grows of self-esteem. Unfortunately, at the same time he dove headfirst into the netherworld of drugs and alcohol." Alex Waldman '00, a good friend of Jarvis', commented, "At Andover, they try to say that nothing happens... but [Jarvis] was an example of a boarding school kid."

In Bishop, Jordan met house counselor and instructor in English Greg Wilkin. Mr. Wilkin found him to be "a creative guy with a great sense of

humor," a student who "had his own special niche and was very capable of working out any difficulties with other dorm-mates."

Marc Koolen, who had been Jordan's biology teacher junior year and became his academic advisor lower year, and recalls him simply as "a kid with a great nature, a good sense of humor." Waldman said, "He always had pretty mature views, real views on the important things in life. I think spiritually he was a pretty sound guy."

Jordan continued to study Chinese with a passion and signed up for the Chinese Department Summer Abroad program in Harbin, China.

## China

"The trip was the culmination of his dual and often dueling sides. Both his emotional maturity and self-awareness and his tendency towards addiction and illicit behavior seemed to peak in China," said Schwerin in his tribute.

There is no question that the China trip was a defining time for Jordan. Peter Drench, history instructor and the school chaperone in Harbin, remarked that Jarvis was "very curious and adventurous," and "had a lot of enthusiasm about China." DeWitt agreed, saying, "He really loved China."

For Jordan, the high point of the trip was befriending a Korean student who stayed in the same Harbin dormitory. He met LiYinZai on a balcony, and as Schwerin put it, "The two sat sitting and smoking, bridging the language barriers and getting to know one another."

In his tribute, Schwerin quoted from a letter Jordan had sent him after his return to the States:

"He and I had a stunning amount in common with each other. We communicated with almost telepathic efficiency about unrequited love, scholastic failure, beer and cigarettes. He complained about the Chinese taking advantage of foreigners at every opportunity and I laughed and told him that you didn't have to be a foreigner where I came from. He said that everything he tried his hand at, he failed, even suicide, and I told him with a 15-year old's earnestness that he could be anything he wanted to be, if only he tried hard enough (how many times I had heard the same from instructors and mentors at this school). He sat there somberly sometime during the third week of our stay and told me that I was his brother and that I would make a great president.

What I'm getting at here is that a 28-year old Korean who didn't speak my language understood me far better than any American, and a 15 year old American understood LiYinZai better

than any one of his peers."

Unfortunately for Jordan, Mr. Drench found his breaking of school rules unacceptable. In the fall, a disciplinary committee was convened to deal with Jordan's abuses on the other side of the globe.

## The Final Chapter

The DC, led by newly appointed West Quad North Cluster Dean Kathy Birecki, placed Jordan on probation at the start of his upper year. He was again living in Bishop, this time with Schwerin. His disturbed parents asked that he be frequently drug tested by Isham. It was not long before the test came back positive and Jordan was placed on medical leave for the remainder of the year.

He returned to his hometown of Roxbury, NY and attended public high school for the year. He found a long-distance learning Chinese program so that he could continue his study despite the fact that the public school did not offer any courses in the language.

By the spring, he was, according to Schwerin, "anxious to return." Near the end of the term, he made a visit to Andover to iron out the details. It was the last time anyone at Andover would see him.

On July 7, 1999, he was rushed to Albany Medical Center — the victim of a fatal automobile accident that claimed the lives of both Jordan and another boy. A small private service was held in the preceding days.

"It's just brutal that we'll never see him as he was meant to be," Mrs. Green said. "Knowing that I'll never see Jarvis again... it's one of my resolutions that I'm going to do better with the kids who aren't thriving here."

Mr. Drench echoed the theme of loss: "Jarvis was a really bright guy with a lot of potential... a special spark and spirit. I believed that Jarvis was going to put it together."

Jordan's friends also remarked on the tragically wasted potential. "It's sad to see anyone die before they have the chance to create something," said DeWitt.

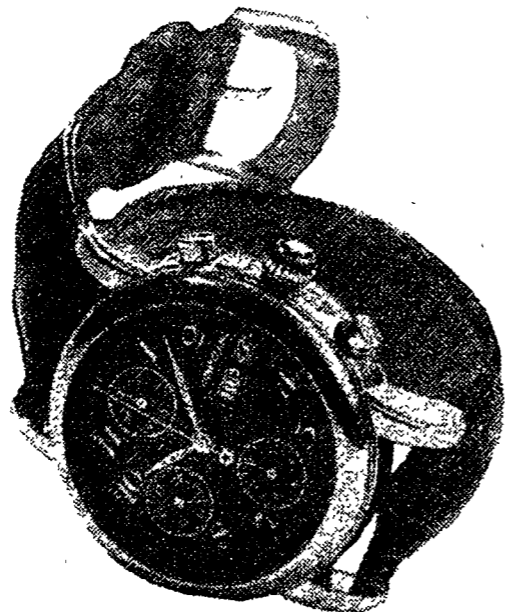
His friends and teachers will always remember Jarvis in different ways, but it was Mr. McGraw who saw Jarvis on campus for the last time. "The last thing he did," Mr. McGraw said, "was to sit on my front porch." With the sigh of a teacher who has stepped for a moment beyond the formality of the classroom, Mr. McGraw continued: "Kids like him — they're few and far between... Whatever else he was, he was a kid. God bless his heart."



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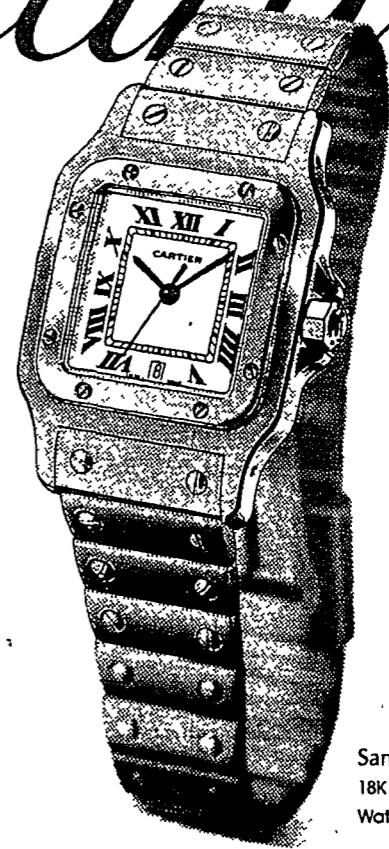
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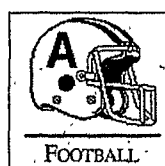
The *Phillipian* is proud to announce the addition of color photographs to the Sports Section. The new feature will allow readers to receive the full immediacy of Andover athletics like never before.

# The PHILLIPIAN SPORTS

## Football Team Suffers Close Defeat at Hands of Cushing; Will Meet New England Rival Loomis on Gridiron Saturday

by Joe Ankeles  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

Cushing	13
Andover	12



Last Saturday, while many Andover students enjoyed a weekend of catching up with friends, playing outdoors, and plain relaxation, the Big Blue football team faced its first test of the season at Cushing's Quimby Field. While only a preseason scrimmage, the game was a valuable opportunity for head coach Leon Modeste and his staff to evaluate both the team's progress and its ability to compete with powerful foes like top ranked Cushing Academy.

The 13-12 losing score was certainly not indicative of the teams level of play. In fact, the actual scrimmage lasted for only one quarter. The rest of the time was spent with each team's starters playing two sets of ten plays on both offense and defense and each team's reserves playing only one such set.

During the first group of ten plays,



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Brian Cantanella '00 seeks relief during the team's loss to Cushing.

the Andover offense had trouble gaining yards. Although returning quarterback Mark Hordon '00 displayed both the impressive power of his arm and a solid ability to find receivers in all areas of the field, he was unable to connect on any of his first five pass attempts. The running game showed a bit more strength as tailback Justin Blanch '00 made two substantial runs and captain Braxton Winston '01 made one.

The first defensive plays were shaky at best for the Blue, who surrendered a touchdown after nine plays. The Cushing offensive line was very often able to open large holes for its running backs, who ran the ball into the end zone to complete the seventy yard drive.

Andover's second stint on offense showed more potency in the passing game. Although the Blue didn't score, Hordon completed five out of eight passes and drove his team close to the Cushing goal line.

On defense once again, the Blue made yet another improvement. On Cushing's fourth play, strong safety Scott Ward '01 moved quickly by his blockers and made a strong tackle on the Cushing ball carrier behind the line of scrimmage. Terrell Ivory '00 made a similar tackle one play later and then went on to tip a pass that was ticketed for a receiver in the end zone.

Before the regulation quarter began, Andover lost the coin toss and was forced to continue playing defense. Unfortunately, Cushing's running game came alive once again, opening hole after hole and allowing a critical touchdown pass. But Ward came through yet again, this time getting just enough of his hand on the ball to thwart the extra point attempt.

Andover began its first drive of the quarter from its own thirty yard line. Hordon threw his first two pass attempts from the shotgun formation, and it seemed as if he might try a third time. But Hordon made a handoff while still in shotgun formation. The result was a monster fifty-two yard run from Blanch to Cushing's eighteen yard line. A complete pass to Ivory moved the Blue to with five yards of the goal line. Two plays later Hordon found Ivory a second time for a touchdown pass. On the extra point attempt, Corbin Butcher '01 made on kick that would have split the uprights, but a diving Cushing player kept the score tied at six.

Once again on defense the Blue began to struggle. Despite Porter Frak-



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Justin Blanch's '00 contributions thus far in the season have been especially encouraging. The team will look for his leadership and ability to run the ball as well as he did Saturday against a tough Cushing Squad.

er's '00 jarring hit on a Cushing receiver that knocked the ball loose, holes in the defense allowed forty more running yards and a second touchdown pass. Adding on the extra point, Cushing was able to seize a 13-6 lead.

With time running out in the quarter, Andover needed some last minute heroics to tie the score. On a third and long play from the Andover thirty-four, Blanch led the charge once again, blasting by defenders for twenty-one yards. The play of the game came as Hordon fired a pass all the way down field into the outstretched hand of receiver Lucas McArdle '00, who moved the ball four yards shy of the goal line. Following an incomplete touchdown pass, Hordon ran the ball into the end zone himself, bringing the Blue within one point of a tie. Because the game was only a warm up, coach Modeste called for the two point conversion, which resulted in pass that was barely incomplete and cheers from the Cushing fans.

When asked about the positives

that could be drawn from the game, coach Modeste responded without batting an eyelash that the Andover passing game was a force to be reckoned with. In his post game talk with the team, Modeste predicted that, having scored two touchdowns in one quarter, the offense would be able to score whenever necessary. Modeste was also pleased with the way the many pass attempts allowed Blanch the room to run for as many yards as he did. The offensive line not only opened up holes

for running plays but also allowed Hordon time to find his open receivers.

As for the defense, Modeste explained, "We don't have all our weapons yet," meaning that the team had yet to learn all the different patterns for the many defensive situations that occur in a game. So despite a still developing defense, the Big Blue is poised for a successful and high scoring opener tomorrow at 2:30 at home against Loomis-Chaffee.

## FIELD HOCKEY BEGINS SEASON WITH VICTORY

DEFEATS MILTON 4-1

Strong Offensive Game  
Marks Rebound From  
Dismal '98 Season

by Esther Rabess  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

Andover	4
Milton	1

With a promising 4-1 win over Milton in its season debut, the varsity field hockey team quickly dissolved any lingering worries remaining from last year's 4-7-4 season. Comprised of fourteen returners- including ten seniors- and six newcomers, the squad was able to work out some early-season kinks in its sound defeat of the Mustangs Wednesday.

Donning new uniforms, the girls took to the fairly soggy field hoping to avenge last year's frustrating 2-0 loss. Lackluster defense dashed any hopes for a shutout early on, however, as Milton rapidly pushed into the Andover circle. Within three minutes, the more tenacious Mustangs were able to blank Blue goalie Anna Barenfeld '02, bringing the score to 1-0.

This, however, was the last time Andover would be on the losing end of things. After Coach Kate Dolan called a timeout the girls got hold of their bearings and began to play with the intensity and skill needed to win the game. Mariel O'Brien '01 and Sabrina Locks '01 had some solid stick stops, preventing Milton from entering the circle and lessening the potential for further scoring opportunities. On the forward line Merri Hudson '01 and captain Christine Anneberg '00

Continued on Page B3, Column 1

## Offensive Outbursts Rally Veteran Girls' Soccer Team Past Opponents

by Austin Arensberg  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

Andover	4
Milton	2
Andover	6
St. Mark's	0



GIRLS SOCCER

After defeating Milton and St. Mark's in back-to-back scrimmages, the girls' soccer team stands poised for a good season.

After not making the New England Championships and losing to Exeter last year, tryouts began with many returnees ready to improve on last year's mediocre performance. This fall the girls are prepared to sacrifice all to get a shot at winning New England's and regaining the title.

Andover's commanding 4-2 win over Milton was the starting point for a great preseason. The girls were led by Coach Pimentel's remarks about focusing on each game and keeping a level head. Captain Sarah Côté '00 is a strong believer in Pimentel's hope of having short-term goals, and keeping the team's over-confidence from years before at bay.

Pimentel's early hopes were rewarded as the team raced through the first half showing a new focus unseen in past years. However, Milton's intensity in the first five minutes of the game led to a breakdown of the Andover defense as Milton scored with ease on a blistering attack. Nevertheless, Andover's persistence and focus paid off as it pulled away with an unanswered two-goal run leading up to the second half.

Milton's strong offense and relatively good midfield kept Andover on the wings, forcing it to play to Milton's speed. Although the second half was clearly dominated by Milton's possession, the girls were able to squeeze past the Milton defense for two more goals

and rack up twenty-five shots, forcing Milton's goalie to make seventeen saves. The dominating and intimidating offense Andover has exhibited thus far will prove to be hard to contain for the competition.

Unfortunately, Andover suffered a tough loss in the early minutes of the Milton game when potential starter Tenley Eakin '02 injured her knee off a cross. Although it is unknown when she will return, the team is confident in its ability to fill her position — and rightfully so, as the team is very deep this year. With back-up goalie Louisa Butler '02 showing promising improvements from intense summer work and a strong bench aided by the arrival of two new freshmen, the team has the opportunity to rest starters

without risking potential goals scored. As returning Coach Pimentel states, "We intentionally kept a bigger team this year for the future and to balance the loss of the seniors next year. They will progress as the team does throughout the year." The bench will be key in facing the tough competition of archrival Exeter and powerhouse schools Loomis-Chaffee and B & N.

As new freshmen and developing talent grow into reliable reserves for the team this season, the new starting sweeper, post-graduate Renee Multon, has shown great talent in winning many loose balls and a commanding ability to pass around pesky offenses. With her speed and the rest of the defense showing a determined eager-

Continued on Page B4, Column 1



E. Thornton/The Phillipian

Co-Captain Sarah Côté '00 drives past a Milton defender during Saturday's Andover victory over the defending New England champions.

## Boys' Soccer Opens 1999 Season Undeclared Through Three Games

by Alan Ginsberg  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE

Andover	2
Nobles	2
Andover	2
BB&N	1
Andover	0
Brooks	0



BOYS SOCCER

The boys' varsity soccer team began its season before the start of September this year with a trip to the Team Prep Camp in Casco, Maine. There, a group of nearly forty Andover players worked on their skills and team unity while competing against squads from Taft, Middlesex, Lawrence Academy, and Holderness, among others.

Upon returning from Maine, the boys had a week to prepare for school before tryouts began. After four days of fitness testing, training sessions, 6:30 A. M. runs, and intra-squad scrimmages, the team was cut nearly in half, to twenty-five players.

That group of twenty-five then donned game attire for the first time for a scrimmage against Nobles. As it was a scrimmage, the coaches agreed to play three, thirty-minute "thirds" instead of the usual halves. In the first

third, Nobles, playing through its gigantic center midfielder, managed to capitalize on a combination of defensive breakdowns by Andover and mistakes caused by the wet ball to jump out to an early 2-0 lead. Andover fought back, however, and began to dominate play in the second third, although the team was unable to cut into Nobles' advantage. Then, midway through the final third, Sean Scott '00 out-jumped the Nobles' goalkeeper and headed a cross into the net, bringing Andover within one and revitalizing the team's offense. After several minutes of frenzied attacking on the part of the Big Blue, Alex Bradley '01 headed a corner kick towards the net. En route, it deflected off of several players from both teams, including Vikas Goela '01, before hitting the back of the net and salvaging the tie for Andover.

Following the Nobles scrimmage, Coaches Scott and Cardozo made four more cuts to bring the team down to its final total of twenty-one players. The squad that will try to overcome the graduation of ten seniors will be spearheaded by tri-captains midfielder Dapo Babatunde '00, forward/midfielder Scott Darci '01, and defender Zac Wang '00. Other returning players include central defender Bradley, central midfielder Alan Ginsberg '00, right back Bryan Haugom '01, goalkeeper James Kenly '01, left back Kyle Pre-

man '00, and midfielder Ian Taggart '01.

Players moving up from the junior varsity squad include defender Goela, defender/forward David Hartley '00, goalkeeper Matt Hedstrom '00, midfielder Justin Pytka '00, defender Brendan Pytka '00, forward Sean Scott '00, and defender Emerson Sykes '01.

New to both the school and the team are post-graduate midfielder Joe Conlon, forward James Ford '02, post-graduate forward J. B. Gerber, midfielder/defender Bronson McDonald '02, and defender Mark Ward '02.

This group of twenty-one certainly has plenty of firepower up front, but the team's success will depend largely on its ability to replace last year's amazing starting defense, every member of which graduated.

The final twenty-one boys began their season last Saturday with a scrimmage at B. B. & N.

In the first half, the boys suffered a momentary defensive lapse and B. B. & N. capitalized on the confusion to take a 1-0 lead. However, Andover opened the second half by demonstrating, yet again, the resilience that is rapidly becoming its trademark by taking a 2-1 lead with two quick goals created by the hustle of Brendan Pytka and Babatunde, among others. For the remainder of the half, Andover contin-

Continued on Page B3, Column 4

### ALSO THIS WEEK

#### Volleyball

The volleyball team split its first two games of the season, thrashing Greater Lawrence Technical School 3-0 but falling just as hard to St. Paul's in straight games.

-pg. B2

#### Water Polo

The boys' and girls' water polo teams each faced Loomis-Chaffee this week. Though the boys fell 1-12, the girls emerged victorious, 13-6.

-pg. B4



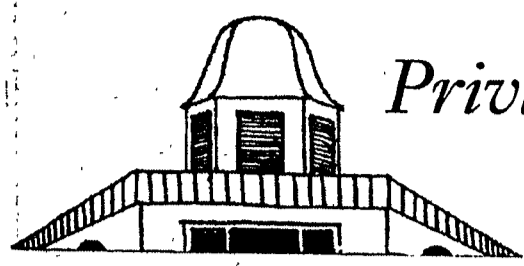
Photo/D. Kurs

#### Boys' Cross Country

In anticipation of its first meet this weekend at the Manchester Invitational, the squad ran an impressive set of time trials. Eli Lazarus describes P.A.'s famous course and the other nuances of Andover cross country.

-pg. B2

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## PA VOLLEYBALL SPLITS UP AND DOWN WEEK

BEATS GREATER LAWRENCE

Falls to defending N.E. Champs St. Paul's in straight games

by Colin Penley  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

Andover	3
Greater Lawrence	0
St. Paul's	3
Andover	0



The girls' volleyball team came back this year with high expectations for its season, despite losing both of its starting middle hitters and three powerful all-around players. After their disappointing tournament loss to Exeter, the girls were determined to perform well this year. Captains Nikki Salva '00 and Cecile Ferrando '00 combined with a strong group of five other returning women and five talented players new to the varsity team to create a volleyball squad with the potential to become a league powerhouse.

Thursday, along with being the first day of classes, marked the start of the volleyball season. The team, fourteen women strong, traveled up to the boondocks (A. K. A. Concord, NH) to scrimmage St. Paul's School. SPS was the tournament and league champion last year and (unfortunately) didn't graduate anyone, so the competition was tough. SPS won the first three games, but the Blue played well and started to learn to work together as a coherent unit. Because it was a scrimmage and the atmosphere was informal, the girls continued on, playing the last two games as practice. Something happened between the third and fourth games because the Andover girls came out ready to kill the other team and there was nothing that St. Paul's could have done to stop the ladies from dominating the next two games. Sadly, along with the exultation of winning the last two games came a sadness in knowing that of the fourteen members on the squad, only twelve would get varsity spots, while two would be cut. The team was sad at the loss of two of its members but forged on in preparation for its game on Saturday.

The final two games against St. Paul's lit a fire in the girls that burned through Saturday's game against Greater Lawrence Vocational Technical High School. The team dominated the entire match and won easily in three games 15-4, 15-10, 15-5. Weak-side hitter Laura Mistretta '00 later said that she was "impressed that the team [Andover] played up at their level rather than at the [slightly] lower level of [Greater Lawrence]." And outside hitter Vivian Huang '02 was so excited by the win that she could not even find words to express her joy. Huang's reaction was "[Thumbs Up]." Kelsey Siepsier '02 and Cindy Yee '01 both had strong back-court performances and saved many balls from hitting the floor. Setters Julie Papanek '01, Salva, and Ferrando all did very well transi-

*Because Jocks Dig Reporters... Write for Sports*  
Kate x6632  
Charlie x6810

# Sports week in review

GIRLS' SPORTS SCORES	
<b>SOCCER</b>	
ANDOVER.....	4
MILTON.....	2
ANDOVER.....	6
ST. MARKS.....	0
<b>VOLLEYBALL</b>	
ST. PAULS.....	3
ANDOVER.....	0
ANDOVER.....	3
GREATER LAWRENCE.....	0
<b>FIELD HOCKEY</b>	
ANDOVER.....	4
MILTON.....	1
<b>WATER POLO</b>	
ANDOVER.....	13
LOOMIS-CHAFFEE.....	6

BOYS' X-COUNTRY PRE-SEASON TIME TRIALS	
1. Hunter Washburn	17:04:42
2. Eli Lazarus	17:12:29
3. Ben Phillips	17:21:12
4. Argilio Rodriguez	17:24:25
5. Weston Fuhrman	17:44:00
6. Michael Grant	18:07:67
7. Austin Arensberg	18:31:46
8. Danforth Sullivan	18:37:52
9. Adam Schoene	18:46:32
10. Phil Delude	19:04:61
11. Will Chan	20:06:48
12. Luis Menocal	20:22:55
13. Graham Smith	20:25:92
14. Tony Bitz	21:07:16
15. Tom Ober	22:12:81

BOYS' SPORTS SCORES	
<b>SOCCER</b>	
ANDOVER.....	2
NOBLES.....	2
ANDOVER.....	2
BB&N.....	1
ANDOVER.....	0
BROOKS.....	0
<b>FOOTBALL</b>	
CUSHING.....	13
ANDOVER.....	12
<i>(scrimmage)</i>	
<b>WATER POLO</b>	
LOOMIS-CHAFFEE.....	12
ANDOVER.....	1
ANDOVER.....	13
HOPKINS.....	7
EXETER.....	20
ANDOVER.....	5

tioning the ball from defense to offense and generally orchestrating the tempo and level of play.

The girls went into Wednesday's game looking forward to another chance to play the league champions, St. Paul's. After warming up, the team took to the floor ready to play some ball. Huang, Salva, Yee, Sydney Hartsock '01, Christine Okike '01, and Katie Schellenberg '01 all wished the other team good luck and set up to play. Huang started the game right by acing SPS on her first two serves. Bummi Ajose '00, Mistretta, and Ferrando all substituted into the game and played hard. The first game was a battle; the score was close for the whole game, and St. Paul's just managed to win the game by a score of 15-13. The teams switched sides and prepared to enter the fray once again. There was a problem at the beginning of the game with the Andover rotation but, after some debate, the referee realized that he had made a mistake (I guess that some refs can make mistakes. What a shock!!!) St. Paul's quickly jumped to a 14-4 lead. With some tenacity and aggressiveness and a lot of skillful serving by Yee, the girls clawed their way back up to a deficit of only five points, but they just couldn't hold off the powerful serve of St. Paul's setter and best player, Ashley Kim. The Blue lost the next point and the game at 15-9. After the disappointing loss of the second game, despite great play, the girls couldn't get it back together and they lost the third game, 15-1. Although they lost to SPS 3-0, the girls learned a lot about playing as a team, and there were many impressive individual performances by the team members. Again, all the setters did a great job of controlling play, and they have proved themselves to be leaders on the court. Huang, Hardsock, Schellenberg, and Salva and were effective on the attack, mixing up powerful hits with well-placed hits. Ajose prove to be a veritable wall at the net with some important blocks that left the fans flat on the floor with looks of amazement plastered on their faces. Mistretta acted as a protective layer for the floor, never letting a ball hit the wood near her. The team looks forward to Loomis tomorrow at 2:00 in Memorial Gym and can't wait to meet St. Paul's again later this season.

## Boys' Cross Country Squad Shows Early Season Promise

by Eli Lazarus  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Boys X-C

Eighteen members of the boy's cross-country team tested their summer training last Saturday in a time trial on the hurricane-battered trails of the Cochran Sanctuary. The results surprised everyone.

The top five runners — Hunter Washburn '00, Eli Lazarus '00, Ben Phillips '01, Argilio Rodriguez '00, and Weston Fuhrman '01, respectively — were a slim 40 seconds apart. In cross-country terms, that isn't much. Lazarus, Rodriguez, Austin Arensberg '01, and Dan Sullivan '02 set new personal home-course records. And in their leading times, Washburn, Lazarus, Phillips, and Rodriguez averaged mile splits near 5:30 minutes.

"I'm happy with the way we ran today," said boys' captain Hunter Washburn. "It showed we could perform well in a racing situation."

The Phillips Academy 5K, 3.1 mile course starts on the Great Lawn in front of the chapel, near the sign for the Andover Inn. The route traces the lawn before twisting behind the chapel, where it cuts across the Stowe House yard to the edge of Rabbit Pond. Dividing the Pine Knoll Circle, the course heads into the Sanctuary, winding past the log cabin, along the main trail up Heartbreak Hill, and doubles back to the chapel. With a final loop around the Great Lawn, the race finishes at the steps of the Addison. It's one of the toughest and best kept-high school courses in New England.

But there are a few details one needs to know in order to understand cross-country racing. The object of a cross-country race is not only "to get from point A to point B as fast as you damn well can," as Ben Phillips recently pointed out, but to have all five of your team's scoring runners as close together and as far up in the race as possible.

In a dual meet, both teams put

seven runners on the starting line. Of those fourteen runners, only five from each team will "score" (have their finishing place officially recorded). Each runner is assigned points according to his finish-first place gets one point, second place two points, etc. In a complete sweep, one team places all five of its scoring runners in the top five slots. The lowest possible score in a meet, therefore, is 15 points. Just as in golf, the team with the lowest point total wins.

Future Andover cross-country teams will continue to post low scores thanks to Michael Grant, Luis Menocal, and Duncan Dwyer, all class of '03, who ran impressive debuts last Saturday. As Menocal put it, "We got to run with the big boys." All three will be strong contributors to the P.A. running program in the months and years ahead.

The only man missing from Saturday's event was varsity veteran Ted Jutras '01. Jutras, who was off campus for the time trial, had to run the course alone on Sunday. "It didn't go well," Jutras said frankly. "I just couldn't make myself go."

Fortunately, Jutras will race with the rest of the team this Saturday, September 25, at the Manchester Invitational in Manchester, New Hampshire. As the first of two major venues in the next two weeks, Manchester will pit the P.A. harriers against some of the best public school programs in the Northeast.

Eager as they are to get the racing season underway, Washburn reminded his team to keep the season in perspective. "We're gunning for Interschols," he said.

The boys are already on their way. After the time trial was over last weekend, Argilio Rodriguez stood apart from the other runners and silently read the day's results to himself. When he finished, he looked up and flashed a quick smile.

"Here comes Andover," he said.



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# ATHLETIC SLATE

## Saturday, September 25

GV Field Hockey	Loomis-Chaffee	2:00
BV Football	Loomis-Chaffee	2:30
BV Soccer	Loomis-Chaffee	2:00
GV Soccer	Loomis-Chaffee	2:00
GV Volleyball	Loomis-Chaffee	2:00
BV Water Polo	Loomis-Chaffee	3:00
GV Water Polo	Loomis-Chaffee	2:00

## Wednesday, September 29

BV Water Polo	St. John's	3:30
GV Volleyball	North Reading High School	3:30



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Midfielder Laura Sanders '00 controls the ball as defender Anna Lewis '00 looks on from behind. Sanders, a returning player, proved to be an asset in Wednesday's game.

## Boys' Soccer Rebuilds, Recharges

Continued From Page B1, Column 6

ued to pressure the B. B. & N. defense, but was unable to score again. However, thanks in large part to a goal line save by Goela, the team narrowly escaped with the much-needed win.

Immediately following the game, the squad traveled to M. I. T. to begin a weekend retreat. There, the boys witnessed former teammates Chris Kane '99, Mike Pierog '99, and Piercarlo Valdesolo '99 help the Amherst College team garner a victory away from home.

The squad then drove to western Massachusetts for a banquet and team meetings before spending the night at Coach Scott's barn in Savoy.

On Sunday, the boys, after a morning spent hiking up a mountain and performing some fall cleaning for Coach Scott, saw the University of Massachusetts men's soccer team upset the nationally-ranked University

of Washington in overtime.

After returning from the retreat, Andover did not have much time to prepare for its next test — a scrimmage against Brooks on Wednesday. Nonetheless, Andover dominated the game and had many golden scoring opportunities. However, due to some amazing saves by the Brooks goalkeeper, the scored remained knotted at zero well into the second half. The Blue, not content to settle for a tie, began pressing players forward into the attack, leaving the defense exposed. A lone Brooks forward took advantage of this weakness and broke in alone on the Andover goal. However, a diving

parry by Hedstrom with less than a minute left in the game preserved the tie for Andover. Recalling the game, Wang commented, "It was one of those days when we clearly outplayed and out-hustled the other team, but ended up costing ourselves the win through some poor decisions and bad luck."

In conclusion, Kenly has provided *The Phillipian* with the following shameless plug: "We have the potential to go far this season," he says. "So come out Saturday and support us against Loomis — the more support from the school, the better."



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Forward Merri Hudson '00 had a career game in field hockey's 4-1 opener over Milton on Wednesday, scoring one goal and assisting on another.

## Field Hockey Season On A Roll With 4-1 Win

Continued From Page B1, Column 6

worked hard to move the ball upfield and were successful in creating scoring chances. Kate Macmillan '00 and O'Brien, a formidable duo out on the left wing, managed to force a number of breakaways, but with the Milton defense all over them were unable to make much of these fast breaks. Toward the middle of the half Laura Sanders '00 got hold of the ball off of a Milton flub. She skillfully carried the ball past two Milton midfielders and dished it off to Macmillan, who left her defender in the dust with her quick stickwork. Though the girls were able to get the ball into the circle, and even get a few strong shots off, the Mustangs guarded their defensive circle with a fury.

Finally, the Blue was awarded a penalty corner. Katie Breen '00 passed off to Anneberg, who redirected the ball toward the Milton goal. A large scuffle ensued, until Macmillan managed to elude both defenders and goalie alike with a well-placed rebound shot from the left side. Not long after, Andover brought the tally to 2-1 when the Laurens showed their stuff. Off a pass from the wing Lauren Anneberg '01 crossed the ball in a picture perfect play across the goal. On the other side of the field, her cross ball was brilliantly received by another Lauren, Lauren Tsai '00, who calmly maneuvered her way around two defenders and to knock the ball in the net on a reverse stick shot. For the first time in the game the Blue was up and it intended

to keep it that way.

The second half featured a continuation of the Blue's offensive firepower, save one dismal spell in which the Andover defense and goalie Barenfeld were subjected to fifteen penalty corners. By the middle of the half, however, defenders Anna Valeo '00 and Susannah Richardson '00 had taken control of the situation and were able to send ball after ball upfield for their teammates. Hudson netted the Blue's third goal on a bullet from the top of the circle, and stayed hot by directing the fourth to be tipped in by Breen. Commented teammate Ali Mat-

tison '02:

"Merri Hudson had an amazing game, she had some nice shots and her field positioning was right on target. We couldn't have asked for more." Aside from her offensive prowess, Hudson's free hits in the midfield were dead-on accurate and her stickhandling was filled with finesse moves which consistently baffled Milton defenders all over the field. Another notable performance was that of goalie Barenfeld. Of the fifteen short corners Milton was awarded in the second half, Barenfeld managed to shut out all of them with poise and confidence

uncommon in many young players. The preceding are just two highlights of a game filled with significant achievements, however. When all was said and done, Sarah Smith '02 summed up the attitude and performance of the team:

"The team is looking great this year and there is talent all over the field. If we can keep our level of enthusiasm and intensity up, this year promises to be a rewarding one." The team takes on Loomis at home tomorrow at 2 P.M. in hopes of prolonging the success it found Wednesday in its season opener.

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# The Buffalo Soldier

by Patricia Bell-Thomson  
FEATURES "PRETTY BAD TOUCHTYPER"

My "vacation" from Andover turned out to be a very educational experience. In contrast to the very liberal and diversely religious campus that I was used to, I found myself roaming the halls with about 350 "strictly practising" catholic girls.

When I left Andover, I was looking forward to a summer of fun and games and fun and games... little did I know I was looking at a year spent in the coldest city in New York with nuns as my teachers. As the summer cooled down, and the chaos that had become

my life began to settle, I started to wonder what I would make of the "break" that was just under way. My feelings about leaving Andover for my upper year were a mixture of relief and regret. There would be no History 30 (29 for me), no need to sign in for a parental and unlimited use of my car. On the other hand, I would be missing out on dorm bonding, trips downtown and my weekly birthday at Yokohamas.

The reality of my situation hit me like a Mac truck when I opened the door to The Sacred Heart Academy of Buffalo, New York, and the only one to welcome me was a huge statue of

Jesus with his arms outstretched. In place of boys there were priests and nuns. During our first assembly, in an attempt to make friends, I mentioned to the girl sitting next to me that it might be funny should we break out in a duet of *Like a Prayer*. She looked at me like I had horns growing out of my head, so I decided it would be a better idea if I just said the Our Father instead.

During the next nine months, I lost myself in a sea of grey kilts rolled up to the max, white oxford shirts and knee highs. I struggled my way through a year long precalculus course and, lucky for me, got an A+ in His-

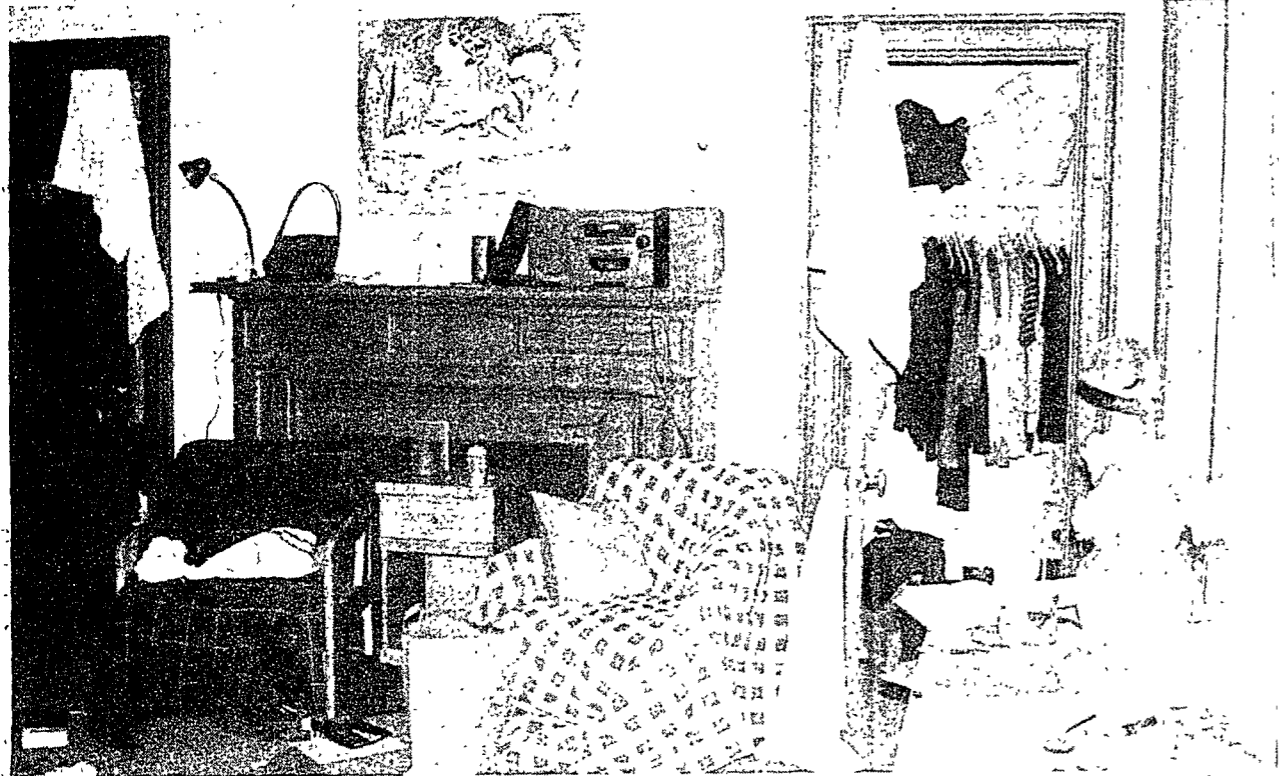
tory. Despite my initial perception of the girls at Sacred Heart, I gradually came to realize that I had more in common with them than just wearing the same thing every day. Due to my six month hiatus from boys, I was thrilled when one of my new friends introduced me to her delinquent neighbor who I was extremely interested in (because opposites attract, of course.)

Through the grapevine I heard little bits and pieces about Andover and I was a little nostalgic, but I was slowly warming up to the very different life I was living at Sacred Heart.

Despite the acrylic nail and liquid eyeliner environment that I had to endure, I really had begun to enjoy myself in Buffalo. But, as the ice began to melt and my feet no longer slipped out from under me, I began to recall the aspects of Andover which drew me here initially. Perhaps it was my evil stepmother that caused me to reconsider Andover or maybe it was my new found drive to excel academically, whatever the reason, I said my last tearful Our Father with the nuns and waved goodbye to Buffalo.

I felt that returning to Andover, although challenging, would be far more beneficial in the long run. Sacred Heart taught me how to concentrate on my work and do the best that I could. In retrospect, although day school did not offer the independence that I desired, I learned to refocus my energies on what was really important, that which I had briefly lost sight of during my lower year. I was ready to bring it home as a senior.

So now I am back at Andover I'm all done with history and my main concern is college counseling 101, and even though I am the only returning senior in my math class, I'm pretty sure I'll pass this time.



Patricia Bell-Thomson '00 is a better person for having attended the Sacred Heart Academy of Buffalo. This may or may not be her room.



E. Lasater/The Phillipian

Being Sydney Freas '01 isn't all glamour; sometimes she just can't get to the beach.

## CYBERSYDNEY

by Sydney Freas  
FEATURES FREE ASSPRIN

I gaze at a tall, blond, perfectly bronzed surfer. His deep blue eyes transport me to the warm waters of Maui. As he heads my way I am smacked in the face with reality. I realize I am face to face with the "bonified, Grade-A "TECHMASTER!"

"Nice hard drive." He says. "How fast is your modem? Do you have an ethernet card yet?"

"Where am I?" I ask to myself. But I'm afraid I know the answer to that one. Summer has ended and I'm back at good old PA. A place where the excitement does not stop at Sophstikids, but carries all the way down to Flowers by Steve.

For some of you from places like Hamilton or Reading, being back at Andover may not seem to bad. But for me, seeing the bell tower upon first arrival was not such a pretty site.

My summer time was spent as far away from PA as you can get... Florida and Hawaii. Anyway, since this article is about my summer, for those of you interested, you can keep reading. For those of you not interested — stop reading now!

Although the first month of my summer was fun, my summer officially started upon achieving the highest honor a 16-year old in Florida can achieve — A drivers license! For those of you without a driver's license, it changes your life.

You not only have control of where you go, but when someone needs a ride, you can say "ok, but only if you buy me \_\_\_\_\_ (noun).

So it's a pretty nice thing to have. After receiving my drivers license, I took friends around town. In Hawaii on trips back and forth from the beach, my friends and I had a few occasions on which we were somewhat cruel for a few laughs.

Being stuck in traffic in Hawaii is one of the most frustrating things, so we were forced to come up with our own means of entertainment. One of my favorites was the "you've got a flat" one. The person pulls over thinking you've done them a huge favor only to find out that those girls were "pulling your chain" (for lack of better wording).

Another fun thing to do in Hawaii is go to luaus (a Hawaiian party) The one I went to happened to have karaoke.

I sang every song, literally. And since I'm such a good singer, no one cared. My solos included *Love Shack* and Michael Jackson's *Bad*. It was a fun night.

Although, there were many other exciting parts of my vacation, they are too numerous to tell about in this article.

My summer was great, but all good summers must come to an end.

Now that I am successfully hooked up to the network, being back at Andover does not seem so bad.

## Top Ten

Ways to spot a Senior on campus

10) TI-83's are replaced with cell-phones.

9) The people who can be spotted avoiding cracks, and crack, during spring term.

8) C'mon, they look the oldest (save several of the balding PGs).

7) They play Clustah for the t-shirts.

6) They suddenly become friends with kids who have big houses on the Vineyard. Hmm...

5) When the word "college" is taboo.

4) When you see a girl give freshman boys wedgies... and then ask for their extensions.

3) If they insist that taking a year off is a really great idea.

2) When people start talking about a "culturally enriching" vacation in Cancun.

1) They all look better than you.

## Fear and Loathing... ...IN PERTH WESTERN AUSTRALIA

by Marcus Taylor  
AUSTRALIAN FOR FEATURES

**7:00 PM**  
Summer vacation in high school: the camp counsellor, the back packing, and the whole assortment of fun, healthy activities. And I ended serving at a bar. The bar is slow. A few losers drink themselves into inebriation on a Saturday night. This is what bartending is all about. Watching people get drunk. You get to watch people come in and make savage drunks of themselves. You see people when they first come with that gleam in their eye about having their first drink. Then you see on their last drink, and the gleam in their eye is replaced with the cloudy haze of alcohol.

The night was slow not much was happening.

**8:00 PM**  
My shift was over; the bar was pretty much empty. So my boss let me jump over and have a drink on the other side. I joined up with my mates Luke and Anthony and proceeded to have a drink. Played pool with my mates.

I was hopeless at pool and I was even more hopeless then. I got this strange feeling of sinking and wetness and realised that my friend had just thrown me in the river, because I had fell asleep upon the pool table.

"Tonight we're going to teach Marcus how to be a bartender," Luke said.

This is the point of the night when everything becomes very strange and a bit messed up. My guides for tonight were the senior bartenders of Luke and Anthony. The events of this night were very weird. But "when the weird

gets going the weird turn pro."

**11:30 PM**  
Soaking wet from the dunk in the river we arrived at the Cling, a trendy spot in north Perth. The first thing I noticed were the bouncers. They were huge. Believe everything you have ever heard about bouncers. They are very scary people. I kept telling myself not to mess up and to look dry. I prayed they would let me in, even soaking wet. I tried to wring my hair out. Luckily the fact we worked at the Left Bank bar guaranteed that I would be admitted. Inside my friends quickly propped me up at the bar and ordered three rounds of shooters.

The drinks starting to feel good when we hit the dance floor. In what seemed like a few minutes, but was actually a couple hours of dancing to classic as "Blondie's Heart of Glass" and the "Soft Cell's Tainted Love," I met three Yankee Sailor, all from the Texas and aboard the USS Kitty Hawk. Chatting to them, they invited me on a tour of the boat.

**3:00 AM**  
Jumping a cad, Anthony and the three Texan and I booked it to Fremantle harbour. I have never seen anything like this before. These things are huge. The deck was lined with fighting aircraft. Two huge sailors stood guard holding really scary looking guns.

The two sailors started explaining the capability of this matching to Anthony and me as we walked around the flight deck. They then toured up to the control tower. To get there we had to walk up a narrow winding staircase, which was a very sobering experience at this point in the night.



E. Lasater/The Phillipian

Senior Marcus Taylor bartended over the summer, but he definitely only sold drinks, and there is no chance he tried any himself.

## ALL BY MYSELF: HILLARY GOES SOLO ON COLLEGE VISITS

by Hillary Fitzpatrick  
FEATURES STAFF WRITER

For those of you who are not new, you might have read an article or two that I wrote last spring for *The Phillipian* and are, therefore, familiar with my "work". Of course, if you paid attention, you might have also noticed that I never work solo. I did most of the writing, of course, but I needed someone to type the whole thing up, run to Starbucks for me, and of course to run it to *The Phillipian*, right? If you haven't picked up on what I'm getting at here, check the byline. I'm all by myself. Sarah Cote has been stolen from me to write an article about convocation (a subject that is probably more interesting than my summer, by the way). So, here it is — bear with me.

In the grand tradition of the summer between upper and senior year, I spent the majority of my terribly boring summer visiting colleges. Every other week (or so it seemed) I went on an overly extensive visit to some school in the middle of nowhere. In remembering my summer, one such trip sticks out in my mind.

It was a beautiful, sunny August day, as I recall, when I was pulled from my beach chair (where I spent a large part of the summer) by my mother who insisted that if I didn't leave soon it would get dark and I would never find my way to Middlebury. Everyone knows there are no street lights in Vermont, right...Molly? Anyway, at this point in the summer I had been doing so much of nothing that I was too weak to fight back against my towering 5 foot 2 mother, and I was forced to set off on my journey to the depths of cow country.

On my way to Middlebury, I spent the night with my aunt and uncle in

Woodstock (no sign of Isaac Taylor while I was there, but I did run into H.G. Masters in the grocery store). Upon arriving at Middlebury I went into the admissions office for my interview where I was, as usual, greeted with the uneasy feeling that I was the only person there without annoying parents to ask too many dumb questions like "What is Middlebury's policy on underage drinking?" or younger siblings playing Game Boy with the sound on throughout the entire information session. So, embarrassed as I was for being completely alone, I went into the interview like little orphan Annie, making sure the admissions officer made a note of how "Independent" and "Responsible" I must be to be doing all these college visits on my own. Of course, those who know me a little better and especially those who have had the fortunate experience of actually going on a college trip which my mother (she seems to be coming up

a lot in this article, doesn't she?) helped to orchestrate, will know that while I may actually be alone, I am never without a packet of papers with three different types of directions to my destination, as well as a perfectly planned-out itinerary with up to the minute instructions.

And let's not forget a car phone, so mom can call me every 45 minutes. So I finished my interview and tour at Middlebury and I was on my way once again. Back to Maine to finish my summer off with some Princeton Review classes as well as just a few final college visits before school started once again.

Ok, so I didn't spend my summer in South Africa like Liz Tung, nor was I frolicking around the Vineyard like Sarah Cote, doing windsprints like Molly T. Turco, or even at band camp like Jermaine Thibodeaux, but I had fun.....sort of.

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# Frisch: GETS FRESH

by David Frisch  
FEATURES MINI-ME

I will always remember my first day of classes at Andover because of my last period math class.

I strutted into room 25 of Morse Hall feeling optimistic about my teachers, classes, and peers. As I sat down at a desk near the back of the room, the bell rang, and Mr. Scott followed in, taking a seat in front of the room. He went around the room asking whom we were, where we were from, and some other questions. I was last and I told him that I was David Frisch '02 from Marblehead, Mass.

"There are a lot of boys here from Marblehead," said Mr. Scott.

"Yeah there are... Scott Darci '01, Kyle Preman '00, Alex Bradley '01, and Ian Taggart '01."

"They are all soccer players I believe...are you?"

"Actually sir, I hate soccer," I replied. "You can't use your hands, the clock counts up from 0, and most games end in a 0-0 tie. Also, most sports require hand-eye coordination, but if you use your hands in this game, you get a blue, red, yellow, black or some other card thrown at you. That just does not sound exciting to me."

After a few glares from my classmates, he came back with an "I hear

that," and the conversation ended. Then he stood up and began to introduce himself.

"Again, my name is Mr. Scott. I teach Math 21, 35, and 50, AND I AM ALSO THE VARSITY SOCCER COACH. GOOD LUCK PASSING THIS COURSE, MR. FRISCH!" For the next couple of weeks I did not say much in math class.

Throughout the year, I took a lot of "bullroar" about being so small; people said I would never participate in high school sports. However, when varsity baseball tryouts came around in the spring, I thought I could survive strictly on skills and brains. I was wrong.

After two days of tryouts and two cuts, I was still around. But on the third day, when I found myself excited about a groundball single while the other kids came close to hitting innocent people playing recreational tennis, I got frustrated with my size. I guess the coaches did too as I was cut after the third and final tryout.

With my head hanging low, I sat on the bench and began to take my cleats off when two PG's and buddies of mine came over.

"Cheer up bud, you'll get bigger," said Dave Dougan '99, one of the biggest kids at school.

"But Doogie, how? The four glasses of chocolate milk every meal aren't

doin' nothin'!"

"Maybe its time you started hittin' the weightroom four hours a day like Bish and me. Brian Bishop '99, another PG who was with me at the time, said, "Or you could join a travelling circus."

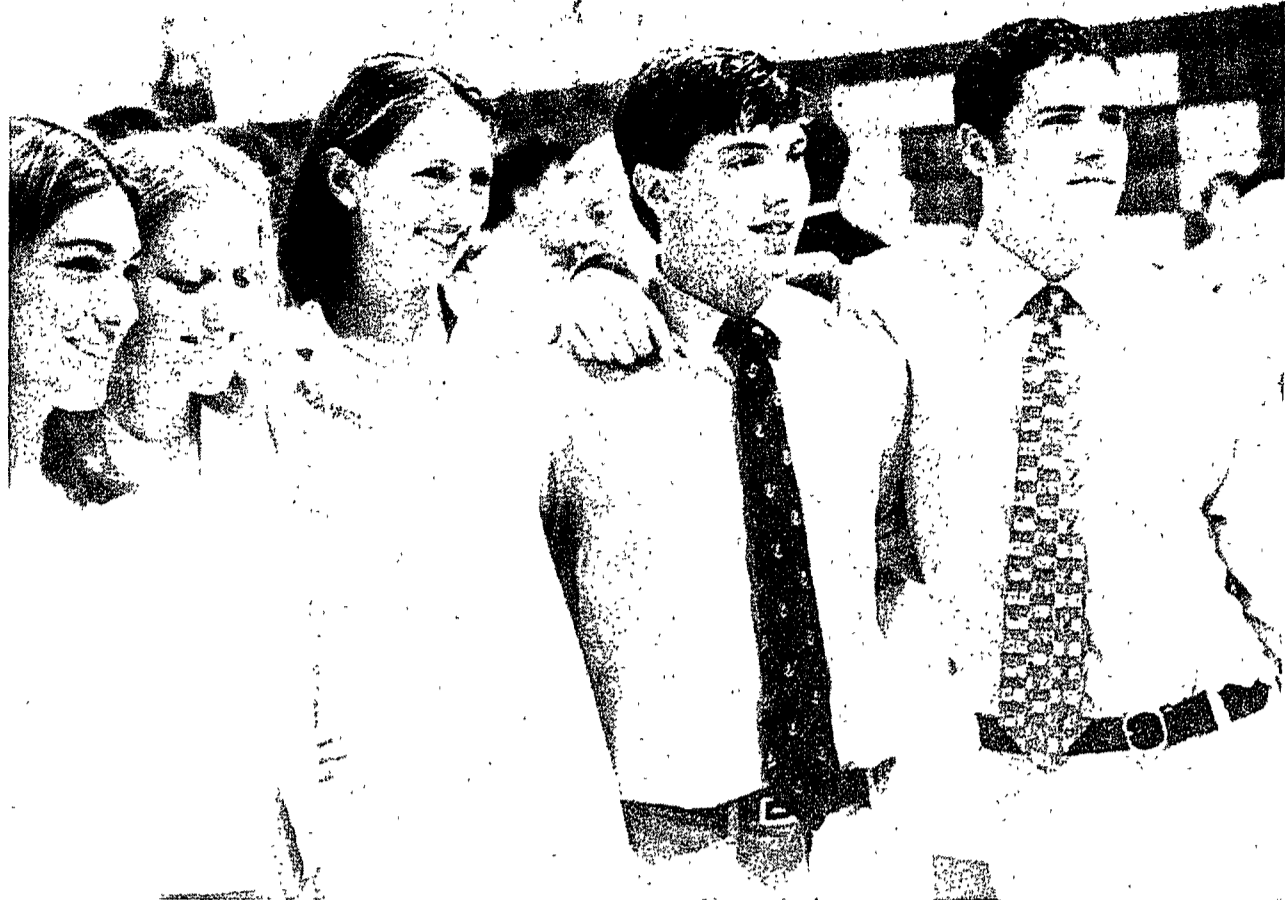
So that is what high school sports are all about!!

Throughout my junior year, in all seasons, the ladies were great to me and my freshman posse.

Why, you ask? The phrase "Oh, look at the cute little freshmen," basically sums it up. Although all girls other than juniors considered me more like a little brother than an easy hook-up, it did not matter much to me. My high voice and 4'10" height helped me to meet and make friends with many nice chicks...I mean girls.

My pre-pubesence also gave me a reason, besides baseball, to build myself up over the summer and turn myself into the voluptuous stud I've always wanted to be.

My words of wisdom: keep your mouth shut in class, be prepared to play JV or cluster if varsity does not work out, and when someone, preferably a female says, "You're cute, you must be a junior, but maybe next year," just smile. See me at the end of the year and we'll see who's really smiling.



Sometime even seniors have a hard time knowing which way to look for the camera.

E. Thornton/The Phillipian

## YES TO KIA

by Sara Cote  
FEATURES STAFF WRITER

To kick off the new school year the senior class (hold the applause) attended Convocation 2000, the annual senior/faculty dessert. Due to our furious friend Floyd the Millennium Convocation was held in our lovely gymnasium, instead of the secret gardens of Phelps House. Location aside, the event was successful in bringing our class together for the first of many bonding occasions.

Alright, enough overview...here's my account of the Y2K Convocation. The gathering got off on the wrong foot for me. I was late and under-dressed. No, no I was wearing enough clothes, just not the right ones. My evening gown was at the tailors. As I stumbled into the gym I was swept up in a vicious wave of nostalgia. The bright lights combined in such a way with the shiny gym floor to create an atmosphere I had long since repressed. Girls were dressed in trendy skirts, boys in spiffy jackets; everything was in place for a...middle school semi-formal. I panicked realizing I had no date and that my parents had said I had to be home by nine. I took a deep breathe and slowly returned to earth just in time to make my way to the dessert table.

Having had no dinner, I grabbed a plate of cookies, cakes, and cheese

cake brownies, kindly leaving the fruit for those healthy kids. As I happily munched away on a delightful oatmeal cookie I wondered what exactly we were meeting for. The name gave me no clue: Convocation? What does that mean? Reminded me of the beautiful word "vacation" as in summer vacation as in where I am not anymore. Oh but I was sick of all that free time! Let senior fall begin.

Back to our own turn of the century Convocation bash. As in all events, speeches were in order. We carefully gathered on the hometown bleachers to cheer on the team...I mean listen to Zach squared, Ms. Edwards and Head of School Ms. Chase's speeches. Okay, well Zach One didn't give a speech, but Zach Two did an excellent job. In honor of Ms. Edwards collection of quotes for her inspirational speech, I myself gathered some remarks about Convocation '00.

Bernadette Doykos spent her sum-

mer in England...err Spain which is why she stated that the event was a "Bloody good time." Insightful. Moving on I bumped into Molly T. Actually she bumped into me and nearly knocked me down. She has been lifting. "Everyone looked beautiful," she said face glowing, "especially Jonas! No, no don't print that!" O.k. Molly I won't. Next I saw Anna Lewis who gladly gave me this comment. "A loan brownie on the floor. Disturbing." Yes, Anna that comment is disturbing, for many reasons. I realized the quotes were going no where fast, much like this lif' article here. The point, though, is this. We dressed up we, we ate, we chatted, and we realized we have a pretty amazing class. Hopefully with more events such as this one that force us to unite we will continue to get to know each other better in our last year at Andover. If not, just as long as the occasions have food I'll be satisfied.



Shining, happy seniors holding signs during orientation.

D. Kurs/The Phillipian

# LESAFFRE TAKES ON A NEW JOB AS... SOOTHSAYER

by Luke Lesaffre  
FEATURES CHAUFFEUR

In the year of the highly anticipated Y2K computer bug, everyone seems to be making his or her own predictions on what will happen come January 1. Looking into my crystal ball, I see only one change or problem to result from this computer bug: we'll all be kicking ourselves in the head for making such a big deal out of it. Don't ask me why my crystal ball reveals such a future for the world; it does what it does. For the 1999-2000 school year, my crystal ball shows a much less promising and more ominous forecast, one filled with long nights of homework, boring classes, and the worst of all, block scheduling.

I knew I was in for a long year when on the first night of school, I had more homework than on any other night during lower year. Two days into classes and I already miss my life as a lower. I have a strange and eerie feeling that upper year is going to be everything its cracked up to be and then some. And how does one expect me, a day student to cope with this? My bedtime, as it stands, is 9:30, 10 on weekends, and my parents just don't believe me when I say I have to do more work. To make matters worse, the administration added zeros to all the class names, so every class is ten times harder than the previous year. Well, at least we have block scheduling. I love two periods of math class back to back. For the juniors, my crystal ball tells me you won't be getting on many amusement park rides this year because you all are just so little. (I'm such a giant.) The lowers, enjoy it while it lasts. And the seniors, the crystal ball says you guys should stop making fun of the uppers for being uppers.

Well, if school is going to suck, at least our sports will be good. The crystal ball says that we'll sweep Exeter in every sport this year (provided that

they carry less than 10 PGs per team). The football team, with its juicy crop of PGs and West Coast offense, should dominate its foes, and girls' hockey should win a game this year. (Of course without Rachel Burnes '99 it's going to be hard for all of us.) Everyone says the lacrosse team is going to chug; however, I'd like to silence the critics and report that this year's squad should surpass all the low expectations set for them and be a formidable and respectable squad. As for the rest of our teams, they'll win a lot of games. Look for Flagstaff and North to continue their dominance over clustah sports. Abbot, now that it comprises nearly half of the school, should make significant improvements, but not enough to overtake FLG in the finals. For basketball, PG Quad South will win again, but who cares about that?

The crystal ball says there will be many surprises this year in the school

elections. For all school President, dark horse candidate Harry Ackerman will reign triumphant in the elections, and soon after be impeached for insubordination. Austin Arensberg will become Editor in Chief of *The Phillipian*, and have great success in creating a new section titled: "Dirt on Exeter." The Steve Koh of this year will be Ian Cropp, who in his zeal to make the school a better place will run for every position possible and lose, not because we don't like him, but just because he's Cropp. In other miscellaneous areas, the crystal ball seems to believe that the newly formed Bar-B-Q Club will be a huge success, but that goes without saying. (Call Mike Paa for info.) The Senior class will have better luck than last year's class with colleges, albeit not much better, but still an improvement, and the Red Sox will break the curse and win the Series in six games against the New York Mets.

My crystal ball is a pathological liar, so don't take all of its prophecies to heart. Yes, Upper year will be hard, but do you really think Harry Nards will win all school?

Last year, my crystal ball said we would beat Exeter, and we know what happened there. However, there are moments when my crystal ball is correct.

One morning this past summer, I looked into my crystal ball before I went to work to see what kind of day I would have. My crystal ball said that I would eat food, breathe, blink my eyes and walk during the course of the day.

Sure enough, that day I ate food, a lot of food in fact, I blinked several hundred times, I took many breaths and I walked all over the place.

I would not call it the Oracle at Delphi; however, my crystal ball sometimes speaks the truth to the youth.



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Luke can fit his entire crystal ball in his mouth.

## The Lower Ladies man

by Paul Crowley  
FEATURES STAFF WRITER

Last spring there was a party at my house wherein many of my parents' friends commented on how much bigger I had gotten since the last time they had seen me. This, needless to say, was a thrilling series of conversations for me, one of which I have excerpted here:

FRIEND OF PARENTS: Last time I saw you, you were this tall! (Gesturing to knee)

ME: Last time I saw you, you were 30 pounds lighter and had considerably more hair. It's been lovely talking to you, now which way to the cocktail weenies?

Anyway, I was at one of said parties when some adult cornered me and asked me what I wanted to do when I grew up. After I recovered from the mind-blowing originality of the question, I thought about all the times I had answered this question, and what my answers had been. I had wanted to be almost everything it seemed. I had wanted to be a doctor, a lawyer, a baller, a shot-caller, a Pet Rock, First Lady (it was a phase), and many other things - but that was all in the past. I puffed out my chest and said (as clearly as I possibly could amidst a mouthful of cocktail weenies) "I want to be a lower!"

Let's start with the name. Nothing fills me with a sense of pride like being referred to as a "lower". It really made me wonder what names were rejected. I did some research on the subject (Author's Note: When I say "research" I mean I looked at the library on the way to Commons.) and found that if school founder Samuel Phillips had been making all the decisions, the classes would have been named Senior, Upper Middler, Stupid Loser, and Junior. But if Phillips had final say, many other changes would exist as well. The actual name of the school would not be "Phillips Academy", but rather "Sammy's World O' Education".

Compared to the monastic life of a Junior, Lower life is a non-stop party. We are now living in upperclassmen dorms watching a lot of TV, playing lots of pool, and (get this!) STAYING UP PAST ELEVEN!!! It's crazy! It's like *Animal House*, but with decaffeinated soda and camaraderie, instead of alcohol and sex!

My tone about living in an upper-classmen dorm is pretty positive now,

but I have received foreboding messages about the future. I know that no one would consider hazing or threatening me, but I heard someone in the dorm speaking in code, and I cannot seem to figure it out: "Boy, I can't wait until we start aazing-hay. We are going to ound-pay that owley-Cray kid. Our edgies-way will teach him the true meaning of ain-pay." If anyone can figure this out, I can be reached at x6231, and at x6064 if you have fleas.

Many people regard Lower year as the easiest here at Andover, and I am not afraid to say that I deserve it, after the rigors of Junior year. I mean, what could be harder than a year in which you take BOTH Art 11 AND SocSci 10? These were both courses with demanding assignments such as "Draw as many parallel lines as you can on a sheet" and "Write a paragraph on the role of Eskimo Pies in Inuit culture". I got a 3 and a 5, respectively, but I had to stay up until 11:15 PM. After courses like these anything would seem like a vacation.

All in all, lower year looks like it's going to be a lot of fun, but this is not the time to pass judgement. Right now I have an appointment with my new Senior-masters. Maybe they can finally explain to me what this aazing-hay is all about.

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# HOIPOLLOI TROUPE ENDS VISIT FILLED WITH WORKSHOPS AND PERFORMANCES

Alida Payson

ARTS ASSOCIATE EDITOR

The people packed into Steinbach theatre on Friday night had little or no idea of what to expect from the British acting troupe visiting for the weekend. Would their performance be purely improvisational, or would it fall under the parameters of a more conventional play? Soft titters rose from the audience as a tiny toy train rattled across the black stage with music pouring from the speakers. When the lights came up on a jumpy man with slicked down hair, a gray suit, stood holding a suitcase and hauling a huge trunk, the titters crescendoed into full laughter. Grinning goofily, Paul leapt up a red carpet to the housekeeper and was greeted quite rudely with a doormat, upon which he was made to wipe his feet vigorously for several minutes while she inspected his references.

From the other three actors came an entourage of bizarre neighbors, not the least of whom was Rosie, the housekeeper. Paul, having been given keys to everything from the bathroom sink cabinet to the window locks, set off in search of his room. On the way, he stumbled across a slimy man peering into a bathroom with one hand in his pocket, a crazy alcoholic woman with a thick accent and fur cape, a sweet stupid man named Raymond who was long overdo on his rent, his stiff and loony patronizing landlord, and a dark haired, suspended brute and his coquettish Nel. He also met, and was harassed by, a fierce fire inspector

and flamboyant goldfish salesman.

The set consisted of three tall, square columns of plain wood, plastered in places with torn wall paper and with two red carpets as hallways. Try as he might, Paul could simply not find his room in the warren of this building. Everyone he asked for help simply used the poor fellow for comic effect and left him even more lost than ever. His continual failures were agonizing, especially when he found the room only to dally too long in going in and lose it again. The show ran at a fast clip, with fragments of dialogue running together, characters darting in and darting out again. After all the various crazies were introduced, one rather expected the plot to settle down into a clear story, to explain itself. However, HoiPolloi took it in the opposite direction, clipping the scenes faster and faster, spinning the story into something dreamlike and surreal, with blue lighting, then red, then operatic arias floating from the speakers. Paul got sweeter and sweeter and more and more desperate to find his apartment as the walls began moving, doors disappearing, and voices rising frantically in pitch and speed. The conclusion of the play, odd in itself, found him on the roof in the rain, quiet at last, holding the salesman's goldfish.

The comedy in this piece, which was created from improvisation and written by the company itself, lay in the physicality and ridiculousness of the characters, in the ludicrous nature of their conversation, in the sniffling and leering and flipping of hair. The humor also lay in the absurdity of the situations Paul somehow could not escape. There were certainly several

raised eyebrows in the audience at the conclusion of the show, with some skepticism about the weirdness. There was a certain amount of frustration that Paul couldn't just have found the stupid apartment and move on with it. The talent of the troupe was certainly under no question, as the chuckles grew to roars. The characters were full of life and full of people you'd met before, the conversations, in their outrageousness, familiar. The show itself was funny, weird, and unpredictable, unlike anything I'd ever seen before. The way it was made certainly defies tradition as well.

The HoiPolloi stage company was established in London by Shon Dale-Jones in early 1994, and performed its first show later that year. He began the troupe with Stephanie Muller, whom he met in a dramatic school in Paris. Other members of the troupe come and go. Gaeton Schmid and Andrew Pembroke currently lend their talents to the ensemble, but Jones does much of the writing and managing himself. His first experiences in theatre involved so-called "review shows" at his English high school, which, written and performed by students, made comedic mockery of the teachers. "From the beginning," Jones said, "I knew I wanted to write and create my own shows. I was never really interested in straight, traditional theatre and performing someone else's work."

He studied drama at university, and was inspired by a wonderful professor and director to attend the aforementioned academy in Paris. Since 1994, he and the company have written and performed seven shows, with two traveling

abroad. Having toured mainly in the UK for several years, performing three consecutive summers at the Edinburgh festival in Scotland, the troupe has broken into the international circuit at last.

It was, in fact, at the Edinburgh Festival this year that Mark Efinger, chair of the theatre and dance department, saw a show he was so impressed by he decided to bring them to PA. Mr. Efinger was working in Scotland with last spring's Theatre 52 production, *We Bombed In New Haven*, by Joseph Heller. The show he saw was called *Living Like Victor*, the most recent piece, and favorite, written by Shon Paul-Jones. "Victor," Jones said, "is much lighter than our show here, with a lot more audience involvement and a playful, silly feel. It's also very choreographic, and very much what I want to do with theatre." He continued, "I want people at the shows to feel like they're at an event, at a big party. Like this new comic theatre is a celebration, of sorts."

This "new kind of comic theatre," is a method of creating and polishing a play by the use of improvisation. The piece they performed this weekend was originally created four years ago, and so has changed much with time. It evolved completely from scratch, from the playing and experimenting of several talented actors, as they improvised, watched what happened, and elaborated on what they liked. Jones has since then integrated more writing into the creative process, but the jokes and quirks are still filled out and expanded with improv. In the two workshops he presented over the weekend, he offered this insight into comedy and theatre. "Getting it right," Jones said, "is oppressive to the creative process. The theory of comedy is to get things wrong. People love to laugh at other people's mistakes."

In the first workshop, as we laughed and played tag and counting games, he frequently pointed out our inhibitions about not knowing the rules or doing something "wrong," and encouraged us to go with whatever happened and simply play. His second point involved logic and the connection between audience and actor. One student was asked to leave the room. When she returned, she was to simply sit down on a chair that had been placed at center stage, encouraged by the clapping of the audience. This she did in about ten seconds. However, when it came my turn to leave, Jones changed the directions. Instead of performing some logical task, I was to walk to the far corner of the theatre and touch a box, then return to center stage and raise one leg. I must have taken me twenty minutes before he had mercy on me and let me sit down. The other students laughed, of course, because I was doing everything wrong. With respect to improv, he mentioned the necessity of beginning simply, then elaborating on the moments that worked.

On Sunday, the workshop continued with a smaller group. This time, he focused on the physical side of acting, as opposed to the intellectual. We played around with abstract movement, simulating walking like wind, like fire, through water and clay, gradually adding sound and words. With a few simple situations, he presented the importance of physicality in building dramatic tension and telling a story. He concluded with an exercise concerning movement as an aspect of character. As an example, when the two students on stage removed words entirely from a grumpy encounter at a grocery store, the scene became a thousand times more effective.

Mr. Efinger brought HoiPolloi to PA because he was intrigued with their style of performance and creation. He also thought that it could have great possibilities in our drama program. By employing the playfulness, informality, and insight of Shon Dale-Jones' and his company, perhaps the classroom theatre will see a new kind of show.



E. Whiteman/The Phillipian

Mark Turetsky, director of *God*, has no qualms with that fact that he is DIRECTING GOD!

## Turetsky Directs *God*

(GOD NOT AMUSED)

Annie Lowrey

MS. HALL

This term Mark Turetsky '00 is directing Woody Allen's play *God*. The drama lab, which will be presented later this term is a humorous mockery of theater, life and man's beliefs. Recently, I sat down with PA's resident Canadian and had a lovely conversation about life, love, and *God*.

Annie Lowrey: Tell me about *God*.  
Mark Turetsky: *God* is a single act play by Woody Allen about ancient Greeks putting on a play, who realize their play is within a play, and the audience is part of a play, and indeed that all life is a play. It's very surreal. It's very funny. Sort of *Waiting for Godot* meets *The Tiger at the Gates*. It's short, only an hour to an hour and a half, but a lot happens. The characters walk on and off with high frequency, and the dialogue passes a lot.

AL: Who is in it?

MT: There are twenty-eight characters in the cast of the actual play, which I have cut down to twelve, tentatively. I have yet to cast one part, though. Right now, Andy Gossard '00, Pete Currie '03, Liz Lasater '01, Tess Higgins '00, Brynna Washer '01, Tanner Efinger '02, Courtney Filmer '00, Care VanZile '02, Rose Maliekel '02, Leanna Boychenko '02, and Erin Winkler '01.

AL: Is it largely adapted?

MT: No, to keep its integrity I haven't changed the play. It is set in Broadway, and I haven't put in any Phillips Academy connections, it can destroy the concept.

AL: So is this your directing debut?

MT: Actually, I directed *Another Moon Called Earth* last spring with John Zittrauer, and I wanted to direct on a bigger scale, so I found *God*.

AL: No pun intended?

MT: Right.

AL: How did you stumble across this play then?

MT: I love Woody Allen; I read *Without Feathers*, which has two plays in it, *Death* and *God*. *God* seemed funny, and wacky, so I decided to direct it.

AL: It seems that actors realizing they are actors on-stage has become cliché.

MT: I don't think so, not with this play. It serves its purpose alone. It is an allegory to believing in God, the great director, playwright in the sky. It ends rather depressively; God is dead.

AL: How do you think people will react?  
MT: I doubt people will react to its philosophical elements. They will be surprised by it. It breaks rules. It's fun.

Highly anticipated, *God* includes many of Phillips' finest actors, and promises to be the funny and irreverent production characterized by its director. Like other Woody Allen plays, it should both entertain the audience while questioning their beliefs and actions.



The Phillipian/File

Shon Dale-Jones, of the HoiPolloi improvisational theatre troupe.

# NUT CRACKIN' AND GRASS HOPPIN'

## A PREVIEW OF FALL TERM DANCE EVENTS

Nancy Globber

ARTS STAFF WRITER

The Andover dance department deserves the attention and respect of the entire student body for the many challenging productions it undertakes each year. Dance is offered to Phillips students of all ability levels, and there are always opportunities to perform in theatre productions or dance recitals.

This year there are three ways in which students can choreograph or dance for the upcoming productions. The two major performances this fall are *Grasshopper Night* and a full production of *The Nutcracker*.

*Grasshopper Night* is an evening full of student shows including acting, singing, and, of course, dancing. This show gives other students and parents an opportunity to glimpse the talent of their classmates and children.

*The Nutcracker* ballet hits the stage on the third, fourth, and fifth nights of December. The dancers range from faculty to students to small children, and the show includes dance varying from classical ballet to flamenco. Behind the scenes, the technicians will work to bring the elaborate sets to life.

Students enrolled in Dance 40, now known as Theatre 400, will contribute to the production of *The Nutcracker* as well as exploring their personal interests in dance by creating scenes separate from the show.

There are a number of different ways in which a Theatre 400 student can participate aside from being in the show. Some build the set, others arrange the lighting, and still others

alter the costumes. The resulting ballet should prove to be a stunning culmination of a variety of talents.

The extracurricular dance option is a relatively new team called "Mercury Rising," organized by the prominent dancer, Alexis Renwanz '01.

The team plans to perform mostly jazz pieces set to modern music. They are currently working on a piece for *Grasshopper Night*, accompanied by Carlos Santana's song with Rob Thomas, *Smooth*. They hope to perform at various local schools and colleges, donating any earnings to different charities. The Speedo Corporation has agreed to sponsor "Mercury Rising," adding to their efforts by providing their team dancewear.

As a sport, Phillips Academy offers three different levels of dance taught by instructors in theatre and dance Carolyn Brecher and Judith Wombwell. Ms. Wombwell teaches the ballet classes and choreographs many of the performances, including the upcoming *Nutcracker*.

The beginning level meets for an hour four times a week and is an introduction to a typical ballet class and a lesson in basic movement and choreography.

The intermediate level also meets for an hour four times a week in addition to any rehearsals for upcoming shows. This class focuses on corps work and ballet technique.

The performance level class meets for an hour and a half five times a week, with extensive rehearsal times. They work at improving their ballet and point work and learning variations from different classical ballets.

Finally, Ms. Brecher is the modern dance

teacher, and is also responsible for choreographing productions. Modern dance gives students a more relaxed, and less traditional approach to technique and choreography.

Dance is offered for several levels of skill as a class, an extracurricular, and as a sport. With many chances to become involved in the dance community, interested students are

encouraged to find a way to fit dance into their schedules.

Others can appreciate these combined talents at dance productions like *The Nutcracker* and at events like *Grasshopper Night*.

In any case, Andover students and faculty alike should make efforts to recognize the creativity and talent of the dance department.

### WEEKEND EVENTS

It's weekend-time, kiddies, so everybody strap on your best duds and make it out to your favorite event.

Friday

8:00

-Upper munch in Ryley

10:00

-Senior munch in Ryley

Saturday

7:00

-Asian Society guest speaker  
-Movie (TBA) in Kemper

8:00

-Karaoke in Ryley

9:00

Movie (*The Matrix*) in Kemper

## BOOK REVIEW

## Best-Selling Author Judy Blume Returns to Older Audiences with Summer Sisters

On May 4, *Summer Sisters*, Judy Blume's first adult novel in fifteen years, went on sale. The story brilliantly portrays the intricate emotions that often lay just under the surface in adolescent girls. The unlikely yet enduring friendship between the two main characters Victoria "Vix" Leonard and Caitlin Somers is told over a series of summers in the late '70s and early '80s.

Appearing on numerous bestseller lists including *The New York Times*, *The Boston Globe*, *The Los Angeles Times*, *USA Today*, *The Wall Street Journal*, *New York Newsday*, *The Denver Post* and *Publishers Weekly*, the recent novel has won tremendous critical acclaim.

Judy Blume first attracted fans with her coming-of-age novels, *Are You There God? It's Me, Margaret* and *Forever*, in which she first explored the complicated emotions surrounding teenage sexuality.

In her latest novel, *Summer Sisters*, she revisits this theme, with two friends who learn the meaning of love and lust on the wind swept island of Martha's Vineyard.

Vix Leonard's life changed forever in the summer of 1977 when the reserved, shy, hard-working girl is chosen to be the new best friend of the reckless, but emotionally fragile new girl, Caitlin Somers. Caitlin introduces her to a life of unending privilege, while welcoming

### Courtney Filmer

SHE'S BACK...ALRIGHT

her to be a part of her whimsical family life.

Over the summer the two become infallibly connected as summer sisters. Blume chronicles this friendship for eighteen years with true emotion that leaves the reader both laughing and crying, even occasionally at the same time.

Now, years later, the girls have chosen different paths for themselves. Vix, who has now evolved into Victoria, is a Harvard-educated, Manhattan public-relations executive, whereas Caitlin conversely opted to forgo college to explore Europe and a variety of short-lived affairs with intriguing foreigners. The girls are brought back to the island where it all began for Caitlin's wedding.

Victoria begins to agonize over the reunion, knowing the magic that ignited their friendship has faded as she remembers Caitlin's casual betrayals all too well. Victoria returns though, to sort through the events that marked their last shattering summer. After they return to the island, Caitlin does the unthinkable, sure to change both their lives forever.

*Summer Sisters* marks another triumph in the well known children's author's repertoire. Using colloquial language that speaks to the heart and spans generations, Blume, "tells it like it is."

The author moves beyond just the steamy fun in the summer to trace the romantic and familial travails of the main characters that speak to all readers. Blume also intersperses viewpoints of the supporting characters to add interest and depth to what is already a relentlessly readable book.

*The Orlando Sentinel* describes the novel as, "a good beach book, as predictable as the sand in your sheets, as warm as the sea breeze blowing through your hair, as nostalgic as James Taylor singing 'How Sweet It Is.'" *The School Library Journal* comments, "Both the story and the girls will quickly capture readers' interest. The author's ability to slowly pull off the layers that reveal the natures of people and how they feel about their lives and the people around them, and her perceptive treatment of special childhood moments, the trials and joys of adolescence, and the magical possibilities of summer, make this an entertaining read."

Judy Blume's twenty-two books have sold over sixty-five million copies worldwide and have been translated into twenty languages. After the release of *Summer Sisters*, she has been on a rigorous schedule of radio and television interviews across the nation promoting the novel.

When she is not working, she enjoys spending time with her family on Martha's Vineyard.

## Judy Blume



Summer Sisters, the new book from best-selling novelist Judy Blume

## Addison Unveils To Conserve a Legacy, A Collection of Art from Historically Black Colleges and Universities

### Margot Chandler

PHILLIPIAN ARTS EDITOR

From August 31 to October 31, the Addison Gallery holds the *To Conserve a Legacy: American Art from Historically Black Colleges and Universities*. The exhibition is the result of a major national project put together by the Addison and The Studio Museum in Harlem, featuring works from Clark Atlanta, Fisk, Hampton, Howard, North Carolina Central, and Tuskegee Universities. The art was formerly inaccessible, held in storage at the Williamstown Art Conservation Center in Massachusetts. After recognizing the valuable portrayal of African American life and receiving funding from AT&T and the Ford Motor Company, the exhibit's art was recovered and restored starting in 1995. The tour began its three-year run in Harlem, and will travel to venues such as the Corcoran Gallery in Washington D.C. to the Art Institute of Chicago, also visiting several of the featured Universities.

There are over two hundred and fifty works, including paintings, sculptures, prints, drawings, and photographs that form a collage of America from the post-Civil War period to the 1920s. The artists, who either donated their work to, or created their work at the involved Universities, range from Arthur Dove to Charles White to Georgia O'Keeffe to William H. Johnson. The show is, therefore, highly eclectic and rich with different styles, colors, and subject matter. The ultimate theme is freedom; it is expressed through a multitude of powerful images by artists working during crucial fights for equality. The art depicts despair, poverty, hope, dignity, and the unpredictable. Robert S. Duncanson's painting, entitled "Cottage at Pass Opposite Ben Lomond," is far from one what would expect from a black painter working in 1865. The painting is serene, devoid of any hints at destruction or racial persecution. Then there is art that relays precisely that aching, terrible feeling of cruelty and loss, like Nat Werner's wooden sculpture of a young man who has just been lynched-the murderers still clinging to the thick rope that decapitated him. One of the exhibit's most prominent pieces is a large canvas mural by Charles White called "Progress of the American Negro." The rectangular painting is found on the Addison's top floor, in the left room. It depicts a detailed scene of emotion, using intense hand and facial expressions. Also, it is one of several to portray Booker T. Washington, who served as a recognizable symbol of success.

The collection is bound together by the numerous portraits, each using very different shades and techniques to embody a strong emotion. Examples are the large portraits by John Thomas Biggers, two of which are dark, stooped, elongated figures of old negro men. The style of the bodies is unique-Biggers paint-



D. Kurs/ The Phillipian

A piece from the exhibit *To Conserve a Legacy*, now showing at the Addison Gallery of American Art.

ed the hands, feet, and faces to look so aged and wrinkled that they almost blend into the wood in the background. These oil paintings are clearly somber, yet it is interesting to compare that mood to that of his other portrait, "Aunt Dicy." This painting has a light, pastel-like sky and swirled warm-colored soil. The boy in the painting is leaning with the weight of the bucket he is carrying, and even the blue sky seems to be pressing down upon him. Biggers gives viewers feeling of melancholy, uncertainty, and struggle through the direction of the brushstrokes and the forlorn expression on the boy's face. Though very different from the dark paintings of the old men, "Aunt Dicy" emits some of the same emotions.

*To Conserve a Legacy* is a monumental collection, because it encompasses such a broad time line and range of artists, and it marks the first time that these pieces can be seen by the public. Hanging on the walls of the Addison Gallery are personal glimpses into the lives of everyone from slaves to black bourgeoisie. The exhibition gives students insight that cannot be learned from the text in a history book, with a selection of art that serves to expand common opinion about the black individual during several tumultuous decades in American history.

### Back Into the Beat:

Music Department Gears Up for Another Fall Term of Concerts

Caroline VanZile

MUZAK FAN

It's safe to say that few high schools can rival Andover in musical talent and variety, but this term is already proving to be one of the best in our longstanding history. Beyond Bobby McFerrin, several concerts have been scheduled for the beginning of the term, most revolving around parent's weekend.

Chorus, a staple of the busy music schedule, has already begun preparing for the parent's weekend concert on the 24th. Run by Mr. Walter, the group plans to sing *Chichester Psalms* by Leonard Bernstein. They will perform the Sunday of parents' weekend with organ, harp, and percussion accompanying them.

Fidelio society, directed by instructor in music, Mrs. Skelton, will also perform on the 24th. They plan to sing a selection of short pieces, showcasing some of Andover's best vocal talent. Music department chair, Christopher Walter expects that several, "wonderful new singers," will be joining returning talents this year.

Cantata will be performing as well. Auditions took place last weekend, preceded by a rehearsal on Wednesday. They will be singing parts of Beethoven's *Mass in C*. Later in March, instructor in music, Mr. Thomas is planning on a tour in Puerto Rico along with the orchestra.

Student recitals will go up parents' weekend, along with shows by Corelli and the Amadeus Ensemble, a chiefly orchestral assembly.

Several student-run music organizations will also perform throughout this term. Azure A Capella, headed by Tina Chaplin '00, is a twelve-member, all-female vocal group. Their repertoire consists mainly of contemporary pop. Their first piece will be *Never Gonna Get It* by En Vogue, which may be followed by *Possession* by Sarah McLaughlin, *Sweet Dreams* by the Eurythmics, or *Fast Car* by Tracey Chapman. The Oxfam benefit night is their first performance, hopefully with an encore at *Grasshopper Night*.

Other music events this term include the Faculty Jazz Ensemble's concert on October first, Mr. Walter's solo piano recital on the ninth, The Works of Chopin on the seventeenth, and the Colridge String Quartet's performance, *A Legacy In Music: Works by Black Composers* featuring William Grat Still on the 13th.

November begins with a guest piano recital by Mindo Lee on the fourteenth, followed by the Academy Jazz Band on the nineteenth, a chamber music concert on the twentieth, and a showing by the Concert Band, conducted by Vincent Monoco on the 21st.

During December, the Academy Symphony Orchestra and Ensemble will stage their annual holiday concert. On the fourth, Kwanza will be celebrated with a ceremony of light, words, and music, and on the fifth the Christmas service will appear in the chapel. Finally, the term will conclude on the tenth with a performance of *Messiah* by the Andover Community Chorus and chamber players.

## THE SIXTH SENSE SCARES AUDIENCES, MAKES FAR TOO MUCH MONEY

### Cecile Ferrando

MORTICIAN

The beginning of the summer was definitely lacking at the box offices. There were no decent movies to go see on a Saturday night. However, the end of the summer offered movies that were entertaining and noteworthy. Among the recent crop of horror movies, including *The Blair Witch Project* and *The Haunting*, *The Sixth Sense* was a surprise hit. The Buena Vista film directed by M. Night Shyamalan had a good cast and a great plot. The actors include Bruce Willis, Haley Joel Osment, Olivia Williams, and Donnie Wahlberg.

The scene is set in Philadelphia, where Malcolm Crowe (Willis) is a renowned child psychologist, who, when it comes to "curing" children has a winning streak-well, almost. Unexpectedly, Malcolm finds Vincent, an old patient, standing in his bedroom bathroom. Vincent accuses Malcolm of failing him, and takes his own life in addition to shooting Malcolm in the stomach. The encounter later leads him to Cole Sear (Osment). Cole is a

nine-year-old boy who is not like most boys his age. He is reticent and aloof. He lives with his single mother, who instead of confronting the issue of her son's inability to make friends, she pretends that their life together is normal and that nothing is wrong with her son. Malcolm observes Cole, and decides that he will help him. At first the problem seems easy to Malcolm. He looks at Cole and decides that he is a text book case of a child dealing with a father who has left him for another life. Only, things don't go the way Malcolm thinks they should. As he examines Cole, he notices more and more similarities between him and his former, and now deceased patient, Vincent. Cole does not make things easy, as he is convinced that no one can, in fact, help him. Cole explains to Malcolm that he has a "secret," and that he cannot be helped.

Meanwhile, Malcolm is having problems with his wife at home, and does not know how to repair the breach that has appeared between him and his wife Anna (Williams). She is ignoring him and will not make an effort to communicate, as she takes anti-depressants and attempts to get through each day with out breaking down. Strange things happen to Malcolm, and he soon feels as though nothing at all can be fixed, not even Cole.

After much deliberation, Cole decides to reveal his secret to Malcolm. Cole wants to not be scared anymore and he is ready to be helped. After Cole expresses his readiness, Malcolm hesitates to help, as he does not believe he can actually do anything for this poor boy. Giving it a lot of thought, Malcolm finally finds a way, and helps Cole free himself of a "curse" that has haunted him. At this point in the movie, the film seems rather anticlimactic, as Malcolm is too quick in finding a solution, after the audience has waited so long to find out what Cole's little secret is. However, the audience is not disappointed, as the movie does not end right

there. A clever twist ending that is not only unexpected, but necessary as well, leaves you feeling satisfied with the entire movie.

*The Sixth Sense* is a creepy movie that is not very original in its genre, but certainly is one of the better ones out there. The cast is incredible. Osment gives an astounding performance, which means we are sure to see more of him in the future. Willis is equally talented, and

we appreciate his acting in this movie. Donnie Wahlberg gives a rather short performance, but it is as powerful as it is petrifying. The plot of the movie is trite, but the quality makes its staleness almost irrelevant. I recommend *The Sixth Sense* to anybody who wants to feel the prickly hairs on the back of their neck on a Saturday night. It is fun and entertaining as it offers suspense, mystery, and a great ending. Enjoy!



Photo / File

Haley Joel Osment and Bruce Willis in a scene from the summer blockbuster, *The Sixth Sense*.

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### ENTERTAINMENT NEWS SUMMARY

THAYER CHRISTODOULOU

Plans for a movie version of the 1970s television show, *Charlie's Angels*, are currently in process. Cameron Diaz and Drew Barrymore have reportedly accepted the roles of two of the angels, while the third angel is still not cast. It is rumored that the part of the third Angel was offered to Grammy winner and actress, Lauryn Hill, though she declined. It is also rumored that the part may be offered to Spanish actress, Penelope Cruz, who is currently making a film with Matt Damon. Reportedly, Bill Murray has also been offered a part, though details remain unclear. Diaz will receive close to 12-million dollars for her role, while Barrymore is working for nine

million dollars to revive the Angel roles once played by Kate Jackson, Farrah Fawcett, Jaclyn Smith, and Cheryl Ladd...

...Television stars waltzed down the red carpet on Sunday, September 12, to attend the annual Emmy award show. Hosted by *Frasier's* David Hyde Pierce and *Dharma and Greg's* Jenna Elfman, the 1999 Emmys seemed to be a rerun, with several actors repeating wins. David E. Kelley had a big night, winning both Best Comedy and Best Drama for *Ally McBeal* and *The Practice*, respectively. Dennis Franz won his fourth Emmy for Best Actor in a Drama for his work on *NYPD Blue*. John Lithgow won his third award for Best Actor in a Comedy for his work on *Third Rock from the Sun*. Helen Hunt won her fourth Best Actress in a Comedy for her final season on *Mad About You*, and *Third Rock from the Sun's* Kristen Johnston won her second for Best Supporting Actress in a Comedy.

Liza Minelli is reportedly considering return-

ing to the stage at the Palace, a Broadway vaudeville show house at which Minelli's mother, Judy Garland, staged her comeback performances. The show called *Minelli on Minelli* is a salute to Liza's father, director Vincent Minelli, the second husband of actress and singer Judy Garland. The one woman show would run for four weeks beginning on the first of December...

...Despite a provocative subject, Lion's Gate Productions recently bought Kevin Smith's latest film, *Dogma*. The film stars Ben Affleck and Matt Damon as two fallen angels, and Linda Fiorentino as a descendant of Mary and Joseph who works at an abortion clinic. Other stars include Jason Lee, Salma Hayek, Alan Rickman, Chris



Liza Minelli

Rock and singer turned actress Alan Morissette as God. The film provoked critics such as William Donahue's Catholic League for Religion and Civil Rights, who feared it portrayed a tainted image of the Roman Catholic Church...

...After the success of the remake of Norman Jewison's 1968 film *The Thomas Crown Affair*, which grossed an estimated 64 million dollars domestically, there are talks of launching a television show entitled *The Thomas Crown Affair*. The television show would document the further adventures of the millionaire thief and prankster Thomas Crown, and his relations with the beautiful detective Catherine Banning. In the summer of 1999's remake, Renee Russo played the role of Banning, originally fulfilled by Faye Dunaway, and Pierce Brosnan portrayed the role of Crown, originally portrayed by Steve McQueen...

## Boys' Polo Struggles to Early 1-2

by Mike Rechnitz  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

Loomis-Chaffee	12
Andover	1
Andover	13
Hopkins	7
Exeter	20
Andover	5



The Andover boys water polo team opened its season last Saturday at Loomis-Chaffee. With only two returning starters, including captain Nat Moger '00, the Blue was not expecting to beat New England's top teams. The inexperience of the young Phillips team was no match for the five returning starters fielded by Loomis. Moger provided the only true offense in the fourth quarter, scoring Andover's lone goal with a fierce backhand shot.

However, the game was not a total loss for the Blue as it was a learning experience for the team that had virtually never played together before.

The Blue came back in their second game against Hopkins in a 13 to 7 victory. The Blue struggled with its offensive movement in both games, but made up for it with great defensive play from Geoff Martin '00. Martin proceeded to shut down Hopkins' female player, forcing her to the wall of the pool on many separate occasions. Adam Arguelles '02 held Hopkins to only 3 goals in the first half of play. Up 10 to 4 in the third quarter, all of the new Andover faces made an appearance in the game. With solid returning starter Nate Vantzelfde '00 in the pool, rookies like Alex Thornton '01 and Cameron Poe '03 had a chance to show their stuff. Hopkins was surprised, to say the least, with the elevation of play that Andover exhibited from the game against Loomis. Moger punished Hopkins hole defender, scoring eight of the thirteen goals tallied by Andover.

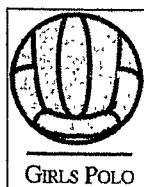
The double-header was a good learning experience for the young team. After the holiday on Monday, the Blue had only one day of practice to prepare for its game against the returning champions Phillips Exeter.

With five of the top seven recruits in New England, Exeter was a strong and accomplished team. Even Andover's new head coach Scott Hoenig had competition, coaching against 30-year seasoned veteran Roger Nekton. Captain Nat Moger busted out the heavy artillery scoring all five of Andover goals. Assisted by great passing from Vantzelfde '00 and decent defense, the Blue was able to keep the scoring ratio down at 4/1. Goalie Michael Rechnitz '00 made his varsity presence known by shutting out Exeter in the fourth quarter. With Exeter fielding one of the best teams on the East Coast, it was a hard-fought 20-5 loss by the Blue. With more game experience, Andover will have a second chance against Loomis on Saturday at home.

## Girls' Water Polo Continues N.E. Dominance With Convincing Win

by Ashley Foster  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

Andover	13
Loomis-Chaffee	6



The Andover girls' water polo team grabbed its first victory of the season this Saturday as it demolished the Loomis-Chaffee Pelicans with a final score of 13-6. The team has a great number of returning players including Captain Carlie Samson '00, and leading scorers Liz Anderson '00, who scored five goals, and Meg Blitzer '01 who scored four. The game was marked by Andover's overwhelming defense, as well as the Blue's ability to capitalize on offensive opportunities. The first quarter saw the Blue jump out to a several goal advantage and man-

age to hold Loomis-Chaffee scoreless. Kate Bartlett's '00 goaltending, coupled with the impressive defense of Samson, Anderson, Blitzer, Sophie Cowan '01, and Sidney Freas '00, was able to shutout the Pelicans for the first period.

During the second quarter, newcomer to the team, Caroline Lind '02, saw her first varsity action. On her first offensive play ever she was able to take the ball down the pool and beat the Loomis goalie. At the end of the second quarter the Pelicans were able to get their first goal off the Andover girls, but it came at a desperate time. Two of the Andover's players had just been ejected from the game and now had to play four on six, a very uneven pool.

Going into the third quarter Andover was still up by five. Coach Elizabeth Idzik substituted frequently for her tiring players during this quarter to give rest to those who needed it

without jeopardizing the playing field. This proved to be a smart move by Coach Idzik as the Big Blue scored another five goals. Loomis also made some lineup changes during this quarter scoring two goals, but Andover was still up by eight.

Things looked good for the girls going into the fourth quarter. With a lead of eight points the game was in hand. Nevertheless, the girls did not let down their guard. They fought hard till the very end and were able to grab two final goals. The Loomis girls also proved to give it their all and came out of the water with three final goals, but it wasn't good enough. The Andover girls had dominated once again.

Captain Carlie Samson said that it was a great start to what was going to be a great season. Coach Idzik concluded the game stating that, "The Loomis girls were tough, but not tough enough for Andover!"

## Potent Offense, Deep Bench Spur Girls' Soccer in Early Season Wins

ness to force the ball out of their defensive zone, it will be quite difficult to give much hope to opposing offenses this upcoming season.

Although Wednesday's 6-0 shut-out of a weak St. Mark's team seemed to be a hand-me to those watching, the team showed much improvement from its early slump against Milton. The girls quickly got their heads in the game and fought off what little offense St. Mark's threw at them. With only one shot against it in the first half, Andover moved to a two-touch style of play and continued to show the characteristics of their dominating play. Nearly all of the 50-50 balls were won by Andover, giving St. Mark's few transitions to offense. However, Andover's continued running and good passing led to two more goals in the last half and capped off a humiliating visit for St. Mark's.

Thus far in the season, the girls have proven their ability to play strong games and come back from minor problems early on. The team's depth and drive to surpass last year's decent finish have the girls ready to begin a new season marked by their own stellar achievements. As goalie Anne Bernard said after the Milton win, "It was really satisfying after pulling away from the pressure".

It seems this year they will be the ones giving out the pressure.



Katie Witman '00 maneuvers around a Milton defender in last Saturday's 4-2 scrimmage victory.



Louisa Butler '02 pushes the ball upfield.



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