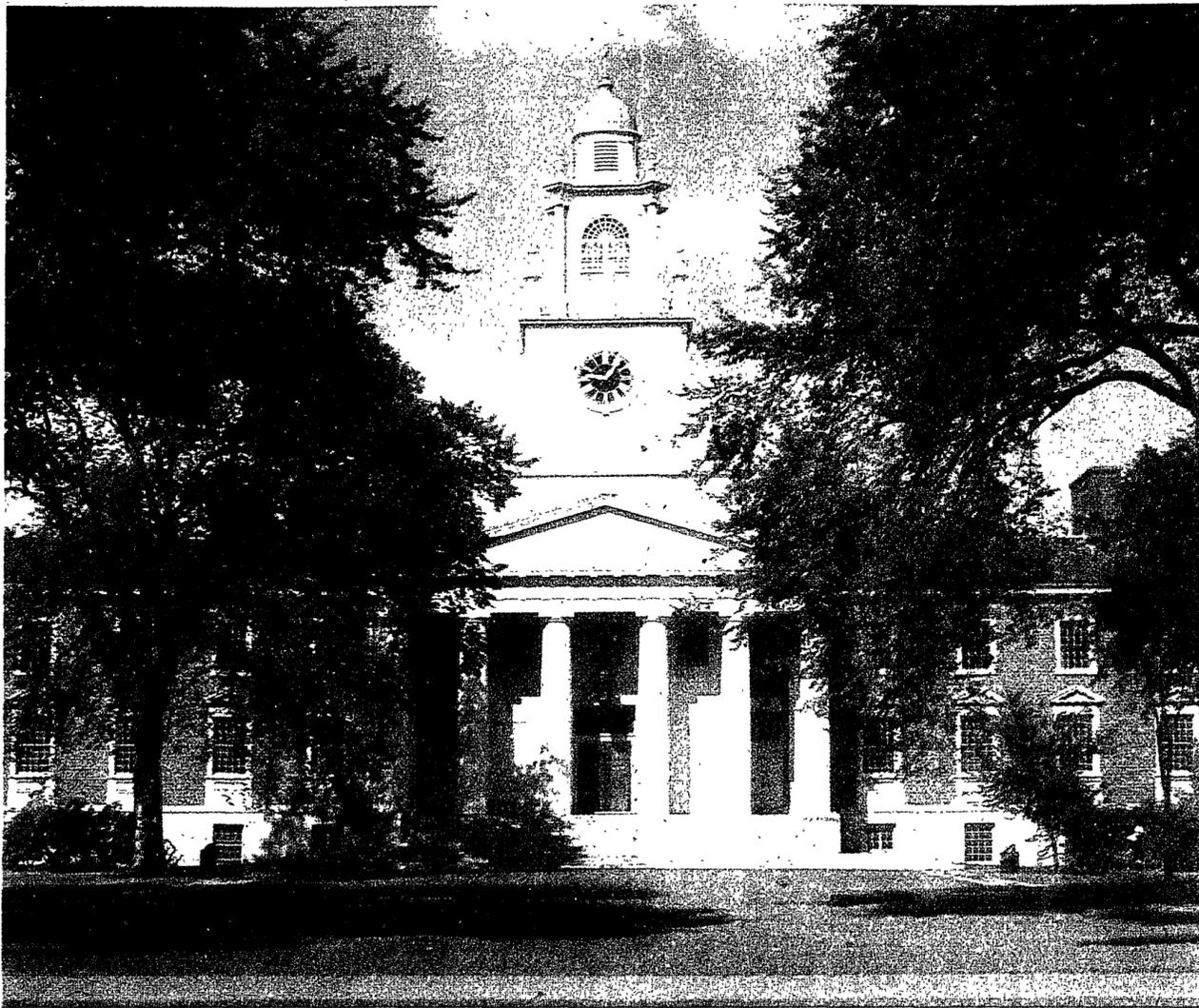


# COMMENCEMENT 2000



## ENGLISH FACULTY RETIRE

Department Loses Wise, Zaeder, Germain, and Regan

## IN MEMORIAM

Community Mourns Loss of Students, Staff, Alums

## FIVE FACULTY DEPART

Inchaustegui, Hall, Harrison, Perry, Robinson

## RENOWNED GUESTS VISIT

Odetta, McFerrin, Alter, Gates and Sen Speak, Perform on Campus

## FOUR RETIREES

PA Farewells to Dickie, McCann, Chivers, and Warren

## \$200M CAMPAIGN ADVANCES

Gelb '41 NY Donation Funds New Science Center

## ADMINISTRATIVE SHIFTS

Carter Succeeds Zaeder As Domino Effect Lifts Edwards, Washburn

## ALUMS IN PUBLIC EYE

Bush '64 Nominated by Republicans; Scandal for McCaffrey '60

## Students Zack Tripp, Jeff Diamond Take Own Lives in Year of Mourning

By KATE ELLIOTT

"I found a dirty old book in my attic yesterday. It's sitting in my hands right now, and I find myself pondering its previous owner. I have read it through twice and it would appear to be a journal of sorts. It's been in my attic for ages, and any records of why it was in my attic and when it was put there are lost. The owner seems to be an interesting fellow. As far as I can see, it is a boy named Zack Tripp..."

So began an essay included in Zack Tripp's application to Phillips Academy, an essay that helped to secure him a place at Andover as a member of the class of 2000, and went on, in the words of Instructor in History and Social Science and Tripp's academic advisor Dr. Christopher Shaw '74, to "paint a powerful picture of someone entering self-awareness."

It was such self-awareness that helped Tripp to succeed at Andover, to earn the esteem of his teachers as well as of his fellow students, and, eventually, to come to lead them as school president. Even after his resignation from the post early this February, Tripp continued to be regarded as ideally mature and capable. The news that the talented and popular student had taken his own life on the early evening of February 24 crippled a community that had come to respect, admire, and love him. Similar tragedy struck campus again in May, following the suicide of former upper Jeff Diamond, who was living in Cincinnati, Ohio while on medical leave. This spring, the school community tried to pick up the pieces of a year filled with tragedy and confusion while remembering the two young men who cut their own lives so tragically short.

In a written statement released several days after Tripp's death, Head of School Barbara Landis Chase vocalized the sorrow and shock common to all members of the community: "We have experienced in the past week the most terrible tragedy and loss imaginable... We have lost a brother, a son of Andover... We should remember him, in the healing that only time can bring, by the great gifts of his life, rather than by the way he chose to leave it."

The importance of such memories was strongly emphasized as campus discussions during the days that followed Tripp's death evoked many fond recollections of his life and time at Andover. Tripp entered Phillips Acad-

emy as a junior and quickly established himself as independent of his older brother, Owen '97, becoming well-known for his participation in Andover's debate club, the Philomathean Society. "He came here with a real sense of purpose," explained his first year house counselor, outgoing dean of students Steven Carter in an interview given shortly after Tripp's death. "His purpose wasn't just to get good grades. I think he was a kid with tremendous potential."

This potential became evident in the effort that Tripp exerted in his work for Philo. He gained status within the organization, eventually being named co-president, a position that he shared with Dan Schwerin '00, former editor-in-chief of The Phillipian. Tripp's accomplishments were, in large part, due to his tenacity and drive to succeed. "He was a real fighter," recalled Instructor in Spanish Emilio Mozo, who taught Tripp in Spanish 300 and served as the leader of a summer program in Salamanca in which Tripp participated. "If Zack got into an argument with someone, that argument lasted for days."

During the course of his time at Andover, Tripp matured, gaining the respect of those around him and distinguishing himself as eligible for a position of leadership. Albert Cauz, Tripp's upper year Spanish instructor, three-year baseball coach, and student council advisor, remembered witnessing this transformation, remarking, "He went from being this young junior who'd throw his bat and lose his temper to really providing leadership... and being an example."

Tripp's ability to lead was also apparent to members of the student body, who elected him school president last spring. Once in office, Tripp immediately began to act upon the promises that he made during the course of his campaign, fighting to establish a student seat on the faculty advisory committee, AdCom. Though unsuccessful in this venture, his later proposal for the creation of the twelve-person Committee on Academic and Residential Life, a panel designed to act as a direct liaison between faculty and the student body, was approved in late April. Tripp also developed plans for the foundation of a new student center, and, though it is unlikely that any progress will be made in the near future, the concept boasts the widespread support of the current student

government.

Perhaps most notable about Tripp's two-term tenure in student government is the grace and poise with which he conducted himself during his resignation, following disciplinary action that stemmed from an incident involving on-campus drinking. Although Tripp had the option of appealing to a council vote to be allowed to retain his position, he stepped down willingly. He then chose to address the student body, explaining his motivations and addressing rumors.

"I wanted everyone to hear it from me, today, here, now - because the truth is that I made a mistake, a big mistake..." he explained at the all-school meeting held the week after his formal resignation, continuing, "I'm very sorry to all of you. You elected me last spring to be a leader, which I think I have been... but also to be a role model, which I really think I failed at." Tripp's words moved the student body to a standing ovation.

By accepting responsibility for his actions, Tripp came to be perceived as a model of maturity and courage. Despite the humbling nature of the ordeal, Tripp continued to fight in support of his ideas, working closely with his successor Steve Koh '00 to advance his proposal for CARL.

Tripp's dignified reaction to the repercussions of his actions served to amplify the magnitude of the devastating and terrible blow dealt by his suicide to the community in which he had seemed to be flourishing. The school was virtually paralyzed by the news of his death, forgoing classes and canceling athletic contests with Exeter as students and faculty grieved. An all-school meeting, held the morning after Tripp's death, allowed all members of the community to gather to mourn and take comfort in one another. Counseling services, offered by Graham House, Isham, the chaplaincy, and the CAMD office, were made readily available as students were encouraged to come to terms with their pain and confusion.

"We must continue, as we have always done, to reach out to one another in times of need, to ask for help for ourselves when we need it," wrote Mrs. Chase in a letter sent to the PA community in late February. "... We have all cared for one another; we have come to know a powerful solidarity in the midst of this trying time."

Continued on Page A10, Column 1

## Academy Overturns Restriction on Committed Gay Partners in Dorms

By KEVIN BARTZ

On October 28, 1999, the Board of Trustees capped off five years of research and discussion with its unanimous vote allowing homosexual faculty members to reside in dormitory housing with their domestic partners. Although the new policy immediately found widespread support in the community, its implementation has nonetheless proven to be a source of controversy.

"It tests people's beliefs and convictions," said Head of School Barbara Landis Chase shortly after the decision, "but we truly believe that it's the right thing to do not only for the faculty but for every student at PA because it makes a statement about acceptance and about allowing people to be who they really are."

The issue initially surfaced in 1994 when the trustees voted to allow faculty members in committed same-gender relationships to receive health insurance benefits, previously granted only to heterosexual couples. Later that year, in the precursor to its recent October decision, the Board of Trustees opened non-dormitory buildings to domestic partners.

Before deciding whether any such faculty members should serve as house counselors, however, the trustees requested careful consideration of possible educational implications. As a result, with an eye towards expanding the measure to include dormitories, a working committee under Assistant Head of School Rebecca Sykes participated in extensive discussion with the Student Council, Diversity Alliance, and several other student and faculty organizations.

"I had a belief that it was important for us to take a particular stand on being supportive of all walks of life at PA," said Ms. Sykes. Ultimately, after the Deans' Council offered encouraging research in favor of a change, as Mrs. Sykes explained at a winter Philo Forum addressing the topic, "the Trustee Council approved the proposal, but left its implementation up to us."

"I think this is a big step in the right direction," commented Ronald Sedeno '01, one of the co-heads of PA's 11 year-old Gay Straight Alliance, the first of its kind in the country. "It's a long time coming, and we've been fighting this for a long time, and I'm glad it finally came together." Instructor in Biology Susan Perry, the outgoing advisor for gay, lesbian, and bi-sexual issues in the office of Community and Multicultural

Development, echoed this sentiment, adding, "We are at the forefront of acceptance among our peer schools."

Slated for the time being to apply only to upper-class, multi-coverage dorms, the new policy, according to Ms. Sykes, has remained unchanged since October, pegging this fall as the earliest time faculty members in homosexual relationships could begin duties as house counselors. Still, because of the relatively small number of openings in for new house counselors each year, it is not widely anticipated that any such domestic couples would move into dormitory housing that early.

"Will we be packed with domestic partners? No," affirmed Instructor in Chemistry Dr. Paul Cernota, who will succeed Dr. Perry in her CAMD role. "It's not going to be a thing where all of a sudden we're overrun with homosexuals."

Currently, there are three domestic partnerships among faculty members: Dr. Diane Moore, director of the Brace Center and instructor in philosophy and religious studies, with her partner Judith Eissenburg; Instructor in Chemistry Deborah Carlisle, with Patricia Hodson; and Instructor in Athletics Kerren Kennedy, with Linda Sharar.

While each acknowledges considering the option of becoming a house counselor, however, none of them expressed firm confidence that she would in fact take on the duty next fall.

"It is something we have talked about," conceded Ms. Kennedy, "but I'd say it will not happen this year." With slightly more resolve, Ms. Carlisle expressed a similar desire to serve as a full-time house counselor, although she is already a complement in Johnson Hall: "We have talked about the option," she said, "and I will bid on it just like every other faculty member."

As a result, the apparent delay in the policy's effective implementation has caused some to question the true impact of the change, in some cases labeling it primarily ideological.

"I feel that there's a part of the population that may think differently," said Ms. Kennedy, "but I don't feel that it would have a big impact." Others, however, like Dr. Cernota, distinguished sharply between "an ideological change and a big ideological change."

"I'm hoping it will have a big impact as far as allowing students to feel comfortable with themselves," said Sedeno. "Not to the extent that a student would want to come out, but to understand that it's okay to be gay. I

hope it's not just ideological." The other GSA co-head agreed, noting that "I think it will have a big impact in that it really shows that the school has a non-discrimination policy. It really sets an example for PA and other schools."

Indeed, with the decision, PA distanced itself from much of the rest of the country, where in many places homosexuals are still making slow progress in achieving political and social goals. Committed same-sex partners have fought for the legalization of their marriages, but have only met with limited success - such as the passage in Vermont of an act which gave equal benefits to gay couples as to married heterosexuals. "I think that goes across the board with everything we do here," said Ms. Kennedy. "Tolerance for and acceptance of the homosexual community is no exception."

To some, however, PA's boldness to embrace what is widely considered the nation's most liberal viewpoint posed a point of concern.

"The decision was well-meaning, of course, but the problem in this case," said a parent of an anonymous student, "is that PA is taking the lead over society."

Nonetheless, Dr. Cernota considers such ambitions an integral part of the school's heritage: "PA has a tradition of people being accepted, because it

Continued on Page A11, Column 1

## INSIDE

Commencement 2000

**NEWS** SEC. A  
Hearing faculty and retirees of the past year's activities

**COMMENTARY** SEC. B  
Senior editor on the year

**FEATURES** SEC. C  
Interview with, from campus

**SPORTS** SEC. D  
The fall games and more

**ARTS** SEC. E  
The year in music, movies, and theater

**BACK OF THE BOOK** SEC. F



# Year in Review

By Chris Hughes

Today's graduation of Phillips Academy's 222nd class marks the close of a year of drastic highs and lows. From the Trustees' landmark decision involving same-sex house counselors to record donations in the continuing pursuit of Campaign Andover's \$200 million goal, the academy took significant steps on an administrative level. Meanwhile, students faced great opportunities, such as the chance to listen to Nobel laureate speakers, along with tragedies, such as the death of former senior John "Jarvis" Jordan and the suicides of former senior Zack Tripp and former upper Jeff Diamond. Throughout these months of confusion and triumph, the academy began to build the foundation for its future in the next millennium.



Returning last fall to a school with only five clusters - Rabbit Pond having ended in the ongoing downsizing of PA - students ventured onto campus to begin another school year, marked

with significant scheduling changes, a smaller student body, and the halfway mark of the biggest fundraising effort ever undertaken by a secondary school. The Class of 2000, for its own part, returned excited for the challenges and triumphs of senior year, but saddened by the death of classmate John "Jarvis" Jordan in an auto accident over the summer. Nevertheless, the new faces of a typically exuberant orientation and the holding of the annual senior convocation contributed to a feeling of readiness to begin the school year.

Phillips Academy welcomed 337 new students for the 1999-2000 school year, bringing the total number of students to 1080 and keeping the school on track with its commitment - outlined in a 1996 Steering Committee report - to form a smaller student body. Despite efforts to decrease the number of matriculating students, the school boasted a record admissions yield percentage of 68%, a number significantly higher than other area boarding schools. Steered by their Blue Key guides, new students wove through the customary gauntlet of orientation activities, inquiring for such locations as "that building with food."

In the fall, the school was pleased to honor the Phillips Academy Community Service Department for earning the title of National Service Learning Leader School in May 1999. The title, granted to only 70 secondary schools in the country, was received by only four other private schools in the country.

October brought changing leaves and brisker breezes, along with the founding of a new Philo forum series, aimed at analyzing current problems in the running of the academy and their solutions on campus. The inaugural event, sponsored by the Philomathean

Society, was hosted by Philo co-president Tripp and Head of School Barbara Landis Chase and included discussions on topics such as lack of sleep, the current capital campaign, questions of financial donations by Philip Morris, and the Institute for the Recruitment of Teachers (IRT).

In the following week, academy leaders were forced to defend Philip Morris funds as being "for a good cause" and "necessary." At two separate intervals, Philip Morris, one of the largest manufacturers of cigarettes, had in the past donated a total of \$350,000 to the Institute for the Recruitment of Teachers, a program designed to encourage the development of minority teachers. The debate between financial necessity and moral obligations continued into a busy Parents Weekend complete with a wide range of student events, including orchestra concerts, Saturday classes, and athletic events.

A week after the festivities of the 1999 Parents Weekend, the Phillips Academy Board of Trustees convened for their fall meeting to discuss approval of last year's finances, take a pulse-check on Campaign Andover, discuss flaws in the faculty compensation plan, follow up on the downsizing of the school, and finally, make a decision on the issue of same-sex partners in the dormitory. The Board unanimously approved a provision for allowing homosexual and bisexual house counselors to live with their partners in upperclassmen, "multi-coverage" dormitories. This decision marked the culmination of five years of research and extensive committee investigations into the matter. The Phillips Academy community reacted favorably, with a majority of the student body agreeing with the decision.

On the heels of the Board's weekend decision came the Campaign Andover kickoff in New York City. There, Mrs. Chase announced two large donations to the campaign, one of which broke the record for the largest single donation in academy history. Richard L. Gelb '41 donated \$11 million for the construction of the new Richard L. Gelb Science Center. The academy also received \$2.5 million for the renovation of the admissions building. The building, previously called Hardy House, will be renamed Shuman House after the donor, Stanley Shuman '52.

As the school year progressed into November, the Greener study was released, detailing the accomplishments and weaknesses of PA with regards to its relationship with the minority community. The study, "unparalleled in breadth and detail," was headed by Dr. Patricia Romney, with a focus on the experiences of black and Latino students at PA, who constitute approximately 13% of the student body. The Greener study concluded that students of color at PA perform at levels equal to those of their Caucasian counterparts. Nevertheless, the researchers outlined goals for which the CAMD office can strive toward in order to create better rela-



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

PA students cheer at the annual Andover-Exeter football game held last November at Exeter's Phelps Stadium. The fans rushed the field after the Big Blue's 19-7 victory.

tions between African-Americans, Latinos, and the remaining community on campus.

Although fall term's Andover-Exeter games were held in the icy fields of New Hampshire this year, the heated athletic competitions gripped the PA student body as usual. This year, the fated Saturday's record tilted toward Andover, with an overall game score of 3-2. Both boys and girls soccer defeated their opponents in red, but the largest victory of the day came with the 19-7 Andover victory on the football field. Jittery Andover fans rushed onto the field at Phelps Stadium as the game drew to a close, rising in a blue swirl of cheering and celebration of the day's rewarding accomplishments.

On November 19, PA opened its new intranet system, called PANet, to the entire school community. The intranet system, which provided students with a range of options including personalized e-mail and 24-hour access to classes and faculty members, was created "to form a virtual community in which students, faculty, and staff can share their words and ideas."

By the close of fall term, news arrived on campus that the ongoing saga of dismissed student Nicholas Panagopoulos would continue well into 2000, riding on a Boston judge's decision that Mr. Panagopoulos be allowed a jury trial. Mr. Panagopoulos was dismissed from the academy in December of 1998 for receiving an unsatisfactory effort grade while on academic probation.

By the time Andover students headed home for a well-deserved winter vacation, the trees had lost all their leaves and the cold weather had begun

to set in. The disappearance of the customary lush rainbow of colors would only be a prelude of what was to come winter term.



Students returned to campus in the early days of a cold January, preparing for an intense, indoor winter term that would prove to be one of the most tumultuous of many students' PA careers. Along with the customary presence of snow and short days, winter term progressed day by day, week by week into a conglomeration of hard days and long nights for most Andover students.

Upon returning to campus, students learned of Mrs. Chase's decision for current Dean of Students and Residential Life Stephen Carter to succeed as Dean of Faculty upon Philip Zaed-

er's retirement from the post. The transition, which would not officially go into effect until June, bestowed the responsibilities of the highest Dean's office, such as the responsibility for faculty hiring and residential needs, upon Mr. Carter.

Along with the beginning of winter term came news from colleges concerning early applications sent out by PA seniors. Of the 52.8% of seniors who applied early, 52.7% were accepted to 34 schools across the country. Judging by these favorable early statistics for the class of 2000, hopes were high for gratifying results in late winter and early spring, when responses to the more customary applications would come in.

On Martin Luther King Jr. Day, PA students were treated to a number of events, most notably a debate between two visiting scholars, Dr. Acklyn Lynch and Dr. Barbara Thernstrom, on the merits of affirmative action. Another 150 students spanned out to participate in a range of community service projects in Lawrence and surrounding areas.

As the wind chills dipped even lower and the January days crept on, the trustees gathered to discuss the 2000-2001 school year's budget and tuition level, several building projects, and the current methods of compensation for faculty and staff. In previous weeks, the Faculty Salary Structure Committee's report spurred debate among the faculty over significant issues such as merit pay, stipends, and the shape of the faculty salary curve. Additionally, the trustees considered potential architects for the construction of the Richard L. Gelb Science Center.



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Blue Key Society member Tyler Grace '00 welcomes new students at orientation last fall.

## JOE MALIEKEL '01

President-elect for the incoming school year who will succeed Steve Koh '00 and continue to press the student council's agenda on such issues as the student center, eCommerce, and CARL.

## Dr. AMARTYA SEN

Winner of the 1998 Nobel Prize for Economics who visited classes and delivered the 9th annual Palitz lecture this spring entitled, "Does Ethics Matter in Economics?"

## GEORGE W. BUSH '64

Governor of Texas and eldest son of Andover's only alumnus to serve as president, who won the Republican party nomination to contend for the presidency.

## Dr. SUSAN PERRY

Departing instructor in biology and advisor for gay, lesbian, and bisexual issues who spearheaded the movement to allow committed partners to live in dorms.

## JEFF DIAMOND

Former upper who left the community in mourning when he took his own life while on leave of absence at a day school in Cincinnati. Memorial services at PA and in Andover were held in his honor.

## STEVE KOH '00

Outgoing school president who succeeded Zack Tripp following Tripp's resignation, successfully passed the Committee on Academic and Residential Life.



# Year in Review

By Chris Hughes

In late January, Tripp resigned his position as president of Student Council in response to disciplinary issues. Speaking with emotion at an early February all-school meeting, Tripp explained that his decision to resign was a personal one dictated by his own sense that he had failed in his role as a role model for other students. Nevertheless, the ambiguous student council constitution gave no definitive steps by which to move in response to a presidential resignation. Tripp personally nominated former presidential candidate and current Pine Knoll Senior Representative Steve Koh as his successor. The student council confirmed the nomination by a vote held the following morning.

As the news of Tripp's resignation gradually faded from the forefront of academy life, Texas Governor George W. Bush '64 continued to run an aggressive campaign in the primaries for the Republican party's presidential nomination. Stung by a lopsided and unexpected defeat in the first primary in neighboring New Hampshire, Bush moved forward in his campaign to win key states at important times in order to secure the nomination. By the beginning of PA's spring break, Bush's most prominent competitor, Arizona Senator John McCain, had dropped out of the race.

The annual Phillips Academy GeograBee kicked off in early February with dorm and day student contests in which 98% of boarders participated. After the two weeks of preliminary competitions, the finals were held in Commons with six participants, one day student and a student from each cluster. Seyi Fayanju '01 from the Pine Knoll cluster won the competition, which was held in a "quiz bowl for-

mat." As the term and year progressed, many members of PA's faculty began to question the effectiveness of Wednesday all-school meetings being held in place of classes on a rotating schedule. Faculty members complained the meeting scheduling put an unexpected strain on their time to cover all their material. The faculty proposed moving the event from Wednesdays to Thursdays during conference period, but the students expressed in a student council survey that they would rather have a two-week extension of the school year in order to keep the meetings on Wednesdays.

On Thursday, February 24, news of Tripp's suicide shocked students, faculty, staff, parents, and alumni of Phillips Academy.

The following day, an all-school meeting was held in which Mrs. Chase spoke after a near sleepless night in which she had hurriedly traveled back to PA from fundraising responsibilities in Florida. As the weekend progressed, the faculty and administration were continually faced with tough personal and administrative decisions.

The following Monday, Mrs. Chase made the decision to bring the term to an early close by canceling final exams and allowing students to depart on Friday, March 3, eight days before the scheduled end of winter term.

As students left for an extended spring vacation, each went home a different person than when they arrived in January. The mournful events of the 2000 winter term will remain forever engraved in Phillips Academy history.



A steady stream of students trickled back from the abrupt and difficult end of winter term to begin anew in both "tangible and intangible ways." During the students' absence, other area schools, in particular Phillips Exeter Academy, Choate Rosemary Hall, St. Paul's School, and Andover High, expressed their sympathies to the student body for the events of winter term through posters and letters.

As a few flowers began to bloom and tease the unsuspecting onlookers, the customary PA presidential primaries began. This year's original group of 14 hopeful uppers was quickly narrowed to a promising six: Chris Callahan; Joe Maliekel; Jadele McPherson; Brad Meacham; Emerson Sykes; and Braxton Winston. After the annual WPAA debate, the students narrowed down the candidate pool

from six to three: Maliekel; Meacham; and Sykes. For the first time, the Philomathean Society hosted a presidential debate between the three final candidates in Tang Theater, the evening before students voted. After the usual vibrant all-school meeting speeches, over 850 students turned out to vote, selecting Maliekel to be the next school president.

To round out an exciting week, Nobel Laureate Amartya Sen gave the annual Palitz Lecture in Tang Theater speaking on the topic, "Does Ethics Matter in Economics?" Mr. Sen, who is most recognized for his work concerning economic equity, astounded the audience with his arguments against conventional economic assumptions.

In mid-April, the faculty passed the student council proposal for the Committee on Academic and Residential Life (CARL) by an overwhelming margin. The committee, Tripp's response to the failure of his proposition to add a student seat to AdCom, will hopefully increase communication between students and faculty. The plan will be implemented under the management of school president-elect, Joe Maliekel.

Along with the student council milestone, PA admissions released their returns for the 2000-2001 school year. The year's extraordinarily high yield of 70% indicated that the Andover appeal continues to rise. The competition for admittance also continued to increase with only 26% of the applicants accepted. Nevertheless, the academy was officially over-enrolled for the 2000-2001 school year, an obvious obstacle in the path of its planned downsizing.

The Board of Trustees returned to campus for their spring meeting, along with the Andover Development Board (ADB), the group in charge of Campaign Andover. On the trustees' agenda was a review of the budget, considerations of the academic curriculum, and a presentation by the finance committee. The ADB also evaluated the progress of Campaign Andover which, as of March, had raised almost \$127 million of the original \$200 million goal.

In late April, famous Broadway and Hollywood actor B. D. Wong visited campus to speak during an all-school meeting and entertained an informal discussion in CAMD. The Stearns Lecture Fund, CAMD, and the Asian Society sponsored his visit, which was part of the annual Asian Arts Weekend celebration.

On May 3, the Phillips Academy English Department also welcomed Anita Shreve, a highly honored New England writer, to campus for a unique reading of passages from four of her novels: *The Weight of Water*; *The Pilot's Wife*; *Fortune's Rocks* and *Resistance*. Ms. Shreve interspersed her reading with short insights into the writing process, with specific focus on her experiences as a novelist.

The same evening, however, the PA community once again went into unexpected mourning after the death of



I Cropp/The Phillippian

One of this year's Fuess Award recipients, Dr. Fitzgerald Bramwell '62 addresses the school this May.

a student. Former upper Diamond, who had left the academy on a leave of absence last spring, took his own life at an interim day school in Cincinnati. The PA community, in response, offered its support to grieving students and expressed a willing flexibility for Diamond's friends, but decided to continue with spring term as scheduled.

In light of the tragedy, however, the following week, Mrs. Chase, at the recommendation of the Crisis Management Team, requested the cancellation of Theatre 520's spring term play, *Things Fall Apart*, because of its content. In particular, the controversy stemmed from two scenes depicting suicide at the beginning and end of the play, which Mrs. Chase, in a written letter, considered dangerous "in the context of creating an atmosphere that is as supportive and sensitive as possible."

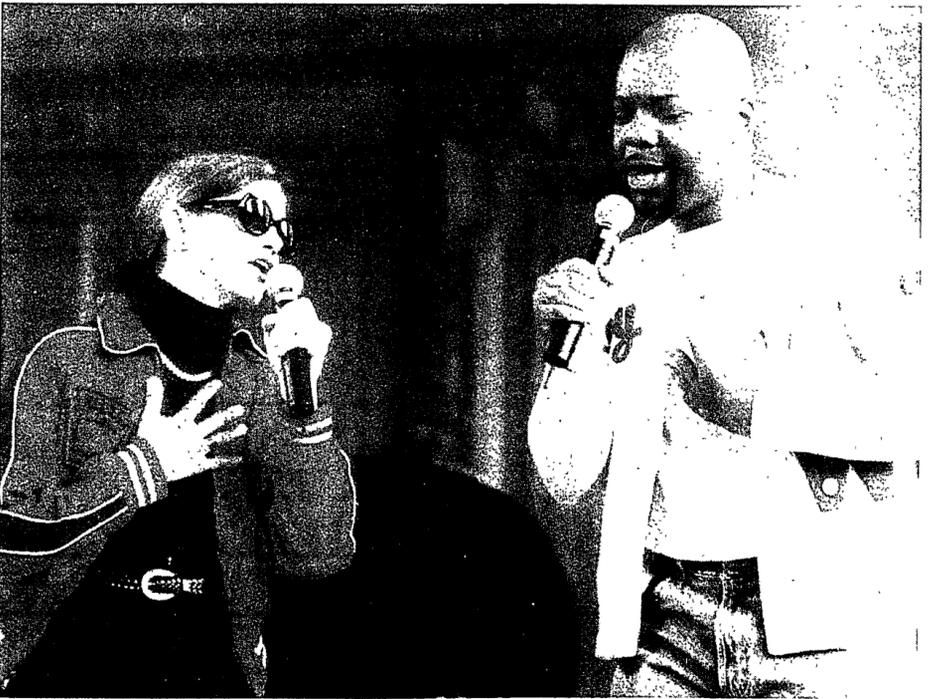
Ultimately, however, in the face of widespread discontent, including threats of a student protest — which would have been the first since 1997 — Mrs. Chase cut a compromise with the play's cast. Under the settlement, Theatre 520 showcased its multifarious work in African culture with Africafest, an African festival that exhibited short skits of traditional folktales along with isolated dances from *Things Fall Apart*, albeit out of the

context of the play's storyline.

On May 13, though, with the annual tradition of Grandparents' Day helped to restore a more relaxed atmosphere to the school community. As it has done in the past, the second weekend of May presented an opportunity for grandparents to share the experiences — whether on the athletic fields, in the classroom, or elsewhere — of their grandchildren. The following week, the senior prom also helped to end the year on a celebrative note for upperclassmen.

As the last term came to its close, however, each class of Phillips Academy students ended its year in different ways: seniors whispered their somber good-byes; from uppers came long sighs of relief; and from lowers and juniors, words of anticipation for the future.

After nine months of studying, playing, mourning, and maturing, the 1999-2000 school year ended with today's commencement ceremonies. From the Trustees' fall-term decision to permit same-sex house counselors to the faculty's recent approval of CARL, this year highlighted positive change for the future. Through the good times and the bad, the PA student body grew together in harmony to take its first bold footsteps into the new millennium.



E. Thornton/The Phillippian

Head of School Barbara Landis Chase and Dean of Community and Multicultural Development Bobby Edwards croon songs from the good ol' days at an all-school meeting winter term showcasing faculty talent.

**RICHARD GELB '41**

Retired CEO and chairman of Bristol-Myers Squibb Co. who donated a record-breaking \$11M to build a new science building to replace the aging Evans Hall.

**ODETTA**

Internationally acclaimed folksinger who performed a concert and gave a masterclass on campus this past February as a part of Black Arts Weekend.

**BARBARA CHASE**

PA's fourteenth head of school who made the difficult decision to lead the academy through a year rocked by landmark contributions and unforeseen tragedy.

**ZACK TRIPP**

Former senior and school president who took his own life in February. During Tripp's tenure at the helm of student government, he worked to increase faculty-student communication.

**HENRY GATES, JR.**

Chair of the Afro-American Studies Department at Harvard University who delivered a lecture that kicked off the Addison exhibit 'To Conserve a Legacy: American Art from Historically Black Colleges.'

**STEPHEN CARTER**

Current dean of students and residential life and instructor in mathematics who succeeds retiring Dean of Faculty Reverend Philip Zaeder this June.

# IRT FOUNDER, CLUSTER SYSTEM PIONEER, KELLY WISE BOWS OUT OF BULFINCH HALL

By SILLA BRUSH and H.G. MASTERS

"John Grady Cole is nothing but a drugstore cowboy? Tristan!" The rapid succession of question and answer, student to student or Mr. Wise to student, characterized the 7:55 morning classes of "Novel and Drama." Sitting at the head of the table in Bulfinch 5, Mr. Wise moderated the discussion, posing questions and disputing responses. One had to think for oneself, speak concisely, and endure the disagreement of one's peers and often of Mr. Wise. He didn't think for his students, nor allowed them to think poorly. Insistent that one could learn about life through understanding literature, Mr. Wise compelled his students to be their own critics. It was a classroom of rigorous discussion and moving revelations.

Over the last 34 years, Kelly Wise, instructor in English and director of the Institute for the Recruitment of Teachers (IRT) has inspired colleagues and generations of Andover students. Overseeing and influencing many of the radical changes to the community since the mid-1960s, Mr. Wise dynamically personifies the active faculty member through his extensive teaching, administrative, and advisory roles.

**"Also reforming the disciplinary system significantly, Mr. Wise's cluster system added a level of accountability to the cluster dean position, which increased the overall structure and support network of the academy."**

Hired in 1966, Mr. Wise joined a racially homogenous faculty and a single-sex academy on the verge of numerous structural changes — many of which would involve Mr. Wise's own handiwork. For the six years before Mr. Wise came to Andover, he worked at the Mount Hermon School (MHS) amidst a highly charged intellectual faculty and alongside a close colleague and friend, Thomas Lyons, former instructor in history and social science, who retired last year.

After serving with the United States Navy between 1955 and 1957 and receiving his BS degree from Purdue University, Mr. Wise attended Columbia University, pursuing first a master's degree in creative writing and then a more traditional English program. After marrying Sybil Zulalian in 1959, he decided to apply for a teaching post. "I didn't know anything about prep schools...but I applied to schools in Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts."

As Mr. Wise explained in an article on Mr. Lyons' retirement in last year's Commencement edition of *The Philippiian*: "I came to this school from MHS because Sybil could not endure 'possibly even another day' in the outback of western Massachusetts, and because Tom Lyons prevailed upon the administration to hire me when I was about to accept a job at Milton Academy."

"We are by nature city folks," commented Mr. Wise, "we love cinema, theater, jazz...we have to be in a city...after six years it was time to move on."

Influenced by the strong creative and academic atmosphere of MHS, Mr. Wise came to Andover with ideas and goals that were "radical then and radical now."

He brought to Andover a revolutionary course called "Novel and Drama," currently a senior English elective, which he had developed and taught for four years at MHS. Within his first few years at Andover, he created an interdisciplinary class, "Art of the Film," which he team-taught between 1970-73 with Christopher Cook, former instructor in art. Students studied, reviewed, and learned how to make films. In both these early courses he wanted to encourage students to become, "critical muses, and to free them [the students] from [his] critical biases."

After dropping one section of "Novel and Drama," he picked up another section of English 200, or English competence, which he continued to teach for many years. Combining their teaching methods, instructors Mr. Wise and Paul Kalkstein '61, and then Department Chair Thomas Regan '51, also retiring this year, co-authored the *English Competence Handbook* in 1974, the culmination of an overhaul of the entire English department curriculum.

Early on in his career at Phillips, Mr. Wise began to involve himself in administrative goals in addition to his teaching duties. The 1966 Steering Committee report outlined problems in the centralization of administrative and disciplinary procedures. American culture was rapidly changing, and, wrote Allis, "it behooved Phillips Academy to adapt itself to that change if it wished to maintain its position of leadership among American secondary school institutions."

Begun on an experimental basis, the cluster system was largely the work of Mr. Wise, who is responsible for organizing the idea, advocating it with other faculty members, and rendering it a feasible option. Andover had been divided into city-states before he posited the cluster system, and for the years immediately preceding there were certain complexes that were reserved for specific grade levels; Rabbit Pond was designated as "Senior City."

Joined by Meredith Price, instructor in English; George Edmonds, former instructor; and Hale Sturges, instructor in French, all young faculty members at the time, Mr. Wise combined some of the current West Quad South dormitories into "an experimental residential structure." Moving into Tucker House, he essentially became the first cluster dean.

Although first met with opposition from several of the "Old Guard" faculty members who wished to retain their "autonomy, and not cede their authority to a cluster dean," as Mr. Wise said, the cluster system soon proved to be beneficial. Yet, despite the opposition, "[11th Headmaster] Johnny Kemper was immediately sold on the idea," recalled Mr. Wise, "and decided to implement it across the school."

Also reforming the disciplinary system significantly, Mr. Wise's cluster system added a level of accountability to the cluster dean position, which increased the overall structure and support network of the academy. In 1973, after the Phillips-Abbot merger, there were six clusters each housing approximately 200 students until last year, when the administration eliminated the Rabbit Pond cluster in accordance with its efforts to downsize the academy.

Five years after co-education, Mr. Wise became chair of the English department, a position he held until 1982. After creating the cluster system, he took his first sabbatical, returning to Andover to campaign for diversity and focus on the structure and curriculum of the English department.

Early into his tenure as chair of the department, Mr. Wise began to hire professional writers as opposed to traditional English teachers. The school, Mr. Wise felt, "didn't have enough writers who could teach." Included in this initial addition to the department was Julia Alvarez, a professional writer who stayed for over four years, and who, after her Andover career, went on to be nominated for the National Book Award for her novel, *In the Time of the Butterflies*. Later in the mid-1980s, Mr. Wise made a "tremendous effort" to hire women and teachers of color, including poet Thylas Moss. After her four-year stay at the academy, Moss went to the University of Michigan where she is currently a professor of English. In 1996, Moss won a prestigious MacArthur Fellowship.

After witnessing the immediate effects of these writers, women, and teachers of color on the department and on the students, Mr. Wise decided to continue to expand the department by hiring more teachers. Many of the writers hired during his tenure still teach at the academy. "I am very proud of that department...it had a lot of electricity, and a lot of vitality," commented Mr. Wise, "There was a lot of creativity, spark, and bumptiousness."

While hiring was a priority, he also felt that it was important to have speakers come to the academy and address

the students as well as the department. Included in this list of speakers were Kenneth Burke, John Unterecker, Donald Hall, John Hollander, and John Irving, a graduate of Exeter. It was during Irving's visit to the academy in 1982, that he said he could not have imagined a finer English department in the country with so many young women writers and teachers.

In 1978, Mr. Wise approached 12th Headmaster Ted Sizer, who succeeded Mr. Kemper in 1972, to start a program for faculty research. Mr. Wise felt that the academy was not doing enough to sponsor or to "encourage the people who taught here to push themselves."

Sizer signed off on the idea, and used money from the William R. Kenan foundation, a grant of \$300,000 to the academy in 1975 for its unrestricted Endowment Fund, to establish the Kenan grants program. Mr. Wise envisioned that "if you wanted to write, paint, or research science, there would be money available." As an early chair of the grant program, Mr. Wise employed an outside committee to choose ten applicants annually for up to \$3,000 in grant money.

At about the same time, Roger Murray '28 contacted the academy to set up a writer-in-residence program. Beginning while Mr. Wise was chair of the English department, the writer-in-residence program has included Ward Just, Margaret Gibson, Sam Michael and Noy Holland, Alexander Theroux, David McKain, and outgoing resident Jeffrey Harrison. Short-story writer Sabina Murray assumes the fellowship this fall and will teach a half-load of courses in the English department.

Mr. Wise had completed a restructuring of the English department by the end of his tenure as chairman in 1982. Between 1983-1984, he served as Acting Dean of Faculty while Jack Richards, former instructor in History and Social Science took a sabbatical leave. In 1985, Mr. Wise was appointed to be full-time dean of faculty for a five-year post.

When he had first joined the academy, the faculty was predominantly homogeneous, white and male — in need of a restructuring much like Mr. Wise's in the English department. "After the 1965-6 Steering Committee report," explained Ruth Quattlebaum, school archivist, "There was a feeling that you had to diversify the faculty in order to diversify the student body."

At the beginning of his tenure as dean, only four percent of the faculty was of color; by 1990 it had increased to 16 percent. An Instructor in History and Social Science Dr. Kathleen Dalton said, "Kelly as Dean of Faculty diversified the faculty and worked hard to make it a hospitable and supportive environment for faculty of color. He was a crucial voice for progressive and forward-looking education in the 1960s, and he is a major architect of the outstanding faculty we have today."

"He recruited energetically," continued Dr. Dalton, "because he believed this was a school that would be better for having teachers from outside the white-male-boarding school — Eastern elite blue-blazer world that dominated here until the '60s."

In addition to his huge gift to the school in diversifying the faculty, Mr. Wise also focused on faculty compen-

sation and on a revamping of the teacher evaluation system. "Kelly was very active while Dean of Faculty and continues to be a topic of compensation," commented Ms. Quattlebaum. "He was very vocal for the recent committee to report and for Barbara Chase to go to the trustees and set the benchmark faculty salary 10-15% above competitive schools." This built-in percent would allow Andover to continue to be the top payer among secondary schools. "He would talk directly to the trustees and stress how important faculty are and how underpaid they are," added Ms. Quattlebaum. The faculty grew in size and diversity under his tenure as dean of faculty, but he also wanted to help teachers grow once they started teaching at Andover.

A committee on the evaluation system was formed early on during his term as dean. Chaired by Ms. Dalton, and including Instructor in Biology Lydia Goetz and outgoing Dean of Faculty Rev. Philip Zaeder, the committee worked for two years to determine how best to encourage teachers and to help them grow. After the committee, Mr. Wise and others evaluated approximately 30 teachers per year. The number has dropped in recent years, but it is still an important procedure to improve the already existing faculty.

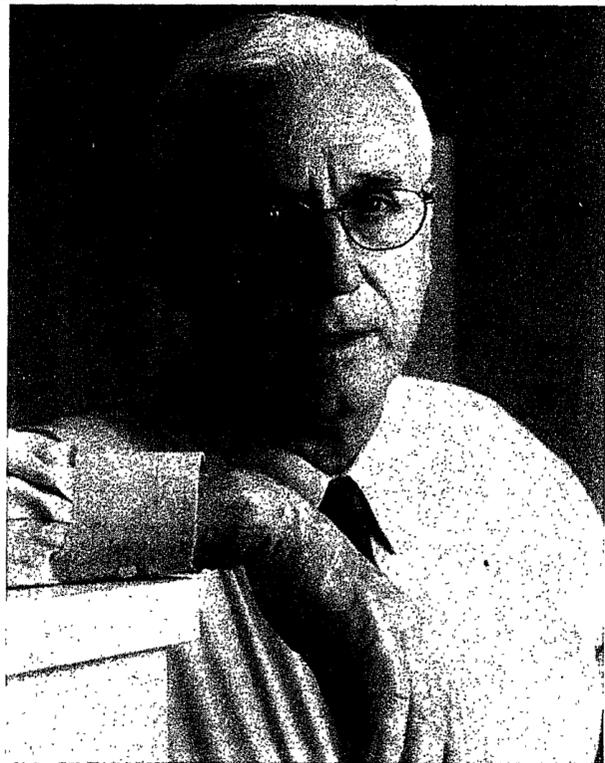
As much as he could do for diversity at Andover, he realized that it was a growing national problem; the pool for teachers of color was much too shallow. After being a champion of diversity since the 1970s, he believed that there should be a program to increase the number of teachers of color. "It's not that I think all teachers should be people of color," remarked Mr. Wise, "But I think the more we can bring teachers of color into the pipeline the better it will be, because teachers of color have a tremendous influence on students of color and furthermore, they can represent their cultures to all students."

After raising money with help from four or five alumni, including Drew Guff '79, John Leede '79, and Stefanie Scheer '81, and with help from the Abbot Academy Association, Mr. Wise

**"In January of 1990, Mr. Wise was teaching several English sections, serving as dean of faculty, creating the IRT, writing columns for The Globe, and recording reviews for NPR."**

developed the first Institute for the Recruitment of Teachers (IRT) in 1990. Beginning with 35 applicants for 17 spots, the program has swelled annually to an applicant pool of 200 students applying for 30 spaces.

Students come to Andover for a four-week summer workshop following their junior year in college. "By the month's end, they have done a lot of critical thinking, they have done a lot of writing, and they have had a lot of counseling about graduate programs in the consortium [including 38 universities]," continued Mr. Wise. The program, unlike several others that focus on math and science, is one of the few that encourages students to pursue graduate degrees and to become teachers in the humanities, social sciences, and education.



Courtesy of Sharon Britton

**Instructor in English Kelly Wise has worn many hats at PA, from founding and directing the IRT to pioneering his "Novel and Drama."**

Currently, through working with the IRT, 256 former students have earned master's degrees and nine have attained Ph.D. degrees. Fifty-five have nearly completed their Ph.D.s. There are 119 graduates who are either elementary or secondary school teachers, counselors, or administrators. The program is entirely financially independent from the academy and has raised over \$3 million since its inception. "I think the IRT will be around for a long time, expanding the pool of talented students of color going out into our schools and universities. I think there will continue to be the need to identify these students, to nurture them and to help them get into graduate school and through that first year," concluded Mr. Wise.

Although stepping down from his teaching duties at the academy, Mr.

"clandestine life."

Since 1972, Mr. Wise's photographs have been acquired by thirty public collections and he has had over 40 one-person or group shows at museums and galleries around the world.

Mr. Wise has also edited or authored eight books of photography. Ten years after he had taken his first photographs the *Boston Globe* asked him to be a photo critic and to write a biweekly column, which he did for 11 years. In 1987, National Public Radio (NPR) also asked him to do a weekly spot on photography criticism and reviews, which he accepted for two years. He stopped taking photographs after his eighth book, *City Limits*.

In January of 1990, Mr. Wise was teaching several English sections, serving as dean of faculty, creating the IRT, writing columns for *The Globe*, and recording reviews for NPR. "I didn't have a moment to tie my shoes," said Mr. Wise, "and decided to cut the work load down. I resigned from NPR." From 1990 until the present, he has focused on teaching English and on organizing the IRT.

Since 1970 he has collected and traded photographs with other artists and has recently decided to give the Addison over 100 photographs. A majority of the books that he was given to review while working at the *Globe*, many of which are valuable monographs that are out of print, he has also donated to a public and a private archive at the academy.

After 34 years of dedicated and loyal work at Phillips Academy, Mr. Wise, who will retire to his house in Boston over the summer with his wife Sybil, praised the academy for its "phenomenal students, who have kept me coming back to my classroom year after year with great joy."

"Andover is a rare place, where you can learn as a student and as a colleague so much in class and so much out of class from your colleagues."

## Hal McCann Retires After 24 Years of Teaching, Coordinating

By LAVINA TIEN

After 24 years of service to Phillips Academy, Instructor in Spanish and International Student Coordinator Harrison "Hal" McCann plans to retire at the end of this school year. During his career at the academy, he has also acted as executive director of the School Year Abroad program and faculty advisor to the International Club.

Mr. McCann grew up in the town of Orford, a home he fondly remembered as the "sticks of New Hampshire." After graduating from an elementary school class of only ten people, he matriculated at Phillips Exeter Academy in 1952. Although, as a freshman, he weighed in at only 98 pounds, he quickly gained recognition as a champion wrestler, football, and lacrosse player. Indeed, as soon as he visited PA with his football for a road game, he immediately incurred a concussion in Siberia and had to spend three days in Isham. Although he admitted that academics was not his forte at Exeter, Mr. McCann was nevertheless already a leader, serving as vice president of the student council, head of his dormitory, and captain of the school wrestling team.

In 1956, Mr. McCann graduated from Exeter, with a reputation primarily as a decorated athlete, winning recognition as a New England champion wrestler. From there, he attended Williams College in Williamstown, where he continued to develop physically, again succeeding as a leader to his lacrosse and wrestling teams. Always expressive of his school spirit, he was also well-known as a member of an *capella* group.

Although Mr. McCann took an interest in Spanish at Williams, his major was in English and, after graduating, he taught English at the Trinity Pawling School in Pawling, New York, for two years. He soon discovered, however, that English "was not my calling" and decided instead to



Courtesy of Sharon Britton

**International Student Coordinator and Instructor in Spanish Harrison "Hal" McCann retires this month, passing on his administrative post to current Advisor to Asian and Asian-American Students Aya Murata.**

return to his interest in Spanish by spending his 1962 summer in Spain. Deeply inspired by the Spanish language and culture, upon his return Mr. McCann became a Spanish instructor at the Northfield Mount Hermon School in Mount Hermon, MA, where he taught for 12 years.

In 1976, however, Mr. McCann left NMH for PA, where he believed he would have more opportunity for growth. The academy's successful School Year Abroad program was the catalyst behind the decision, as Mr. McCann is and was fascinated by different cultures, about which, until then, he had only read. Nonetheless, in Mr. McCann's words, because of a lack of widespread campus attention, the SYA Program proved to be "a tremendous challenge."

As its leader, though, Mr. McCann stabilized the program. His accom-

plishments include supervising programs in France and Spain, creating slide shows, establishing a financial aid program as well as designing and implementing a summer orientation by mail. As a result of his hard work, Mr. McCann improved the admissions standards and reputation of the program, increasing the number of SYA Associate Schools from 12 to 19.

After serving as Executive Director from 1976 to 1986, Mr. McCann spent three years as Resident Director of SYA in Barcelona, Spain. Upon his return to PA in 1989, Mr. McCann resumed his position as Executive Director of SYA until 1990, when he returned to Barcelona and served another two years as Resident Director. Mr. McCann then assumed the position of Spanish instructor, primarily teaching first-year classes. Mr. McCann, however, expressed little

interest in full-time teaching, instead longing for a combination of teaching, coaching, and administrative work. The man and the hour met in the post of international student coordinator struck his fancy. Still, as Mr. McCann himself noted, he came into this administrative job just as it was being conceived, forcing him to play a part in defining the duties of the position.

He established the International Student Orientation at the beginning of the school year as well as the Host Family Program, which serves to help international students establish a home away from home by assigning them to day student families. Mr. McCann meanwhile served as Faculty Adviser to the International Club for six years, and had a great impact on international students.

Students who knew Mr. McCann, as a result, appreciated his devotion.

Michael Yates '99, former International Club president, remembered Mr. McCann as "my parent at Andover and a role model, always asking questions that would force us to stretch our minds." Webster Coates '98, too, praised him as "energetic, enthusiastic and caring, helping to promote interaction between international and American students on campus, as well as helping to coordinate endless activities for international students."

Although he has mixed feelings regarding his departure, Mr. McCann looks forward to retirement and "not having to work between 8 and 11 every day." Moreover, he intends to participate in some way with the Hispanic community in Lawrence through the widely acclaimed Habitat for Humanity community service program.

"I know there's something there I can contribute to," he acknowledged. "I've still got a lot to learn. People can glorify over retirement but I need something substantial." In fact, this summer, a team of Mr. McCann, his wife, and two other faculty members will go on a hiking pilgrimage from the Pyrenees in France to Santiago in Spain.

At the same time, though, Mr. McCann has already begun to cherish his remaining days at PA.

"I'm always learning from students," he explained. "I love international club meetings where we talk about customs and the ways different cultures do things." Even today, he thanks his Spanish and international students for enriching his life, and he is grateful to his CAMD colleagues for the memories he has accumulated. In the eyes of his many students, however, this respect is reciprocal.

"That he is retiring is surprising because I still believe he has boundless amounts of energy to share. I don't think Mr. McCann needs luck, however," said Randu Sjahri '97. "With the way he approaches things, there isn't anything that would detain him from achieving his goal."

# Tom Regan '51, Former English Department Chair, Creator of "Satire and Comedy," and Teaching Fellow Program Head, Retires

'VILLAINOUS ABOMINABLE MISLEADER OF YOUTH'

'Thou Wretched, Rash, Intruding Fool, Farewell!' Vermin Cry as T.J. Regan Forsakes Grub Street to Translate Ancient Coptic Manuscripts

By DAN SCHWERIN

The man sits, his skin wrinkled and his head long bare. He's at the end of a long oval table, surrounded by a dozen bleary-eyed adolescents, each with an identical new copy of Jonathan Swift's *Gulliver's Travels*. The copy in his mind, however, is as worn and well-traveled as the head that carries it. He looks around at the unspoiled texts, grins broadly, and starts giving them hell as only he can.

Tom Regan '51 is having fun, there's no doubt about it. After 45 years of teaching English at Phillips Academy, Tom Regan is having more fun than ever.

"This generation, they're funny, they can laugh at themselves, they're bright as can be," he says outside of class. Within the ninth circle of Bulfinch, though, teenagers are still "vermin" and "the lowest form of life."

With a vitality and enthusiasm — and his trademark humor — that belie his age, Mr. Regan is approaching the end of an association with Phillips



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Instructor in English Tom Regan '51 retires this June after 45 years of teaching in Bulfinch Hall.

Academy that has encompassed almost his entire adult life. It has been a long journey.

*"The first years of man must make provision for the last."*  
— Samuel Johnson, 1759

Tom Regan's life began in 1932 in Merrick, New York. On the southern shore of Long Island, a few miles and a whole world away from Gatsby's north shore, Merrick's short-lived 1920s boom was paralyzed by the Great Depression.

"My father not only never went to college, he never went to high school. But he worked in an office in New York for 43 years. Mother was a housewife. We didn't have much money. North shore was the rich people, we were the south shore — clam diggers," Mr. Regan recalled.

The Regan home was not particularly literary and books were never a big part of Mr. Regan's childhood. In the seventh grade, however, he discovered the Merrick Public Library. After his first taste of the scholarly world, "I had illusions or delusions of being a scientist," he said.

When it was time to go to high school, Mr. Regan commuted to Bishop Loughlin High School in Brooklyn. During the first year, an old friend of his brother, Steve Whitney, made a momentous suggestion. "He suggested that I try for a scholarship to Andover, which we had never heard of," Mr. Regan said, "I thought it was a liver disease or something like that."

He got his scholarship, and entered PA as a new lower in 1948. "It was like stepping into heaven. I thought, holy cow, this is an opportunity — just fantastic. And I did not do well; I was not a bright student. But it was just incredible.

Though he was not particularly academically inclined while a student here, Mr. Regan was active extracurricularly. He was on the track team for nine terms, earning his spot on the varsity as a high jumper by his senior year. He also played the trumpet in a 19-piece jazz band started by Hayden Higgins '50, the son of his English teacher. "Boy what a time we had," remembered Mr. Regan.

Before graduation in 1951, Mr. Regan earned a scholarship to Yale.

"An awful lot happened to me that I never deserved. For the good things it was fantastic, like Andover and Yale. I was in the right place at the right time," he explained.

*"Sciences may be learned by rote, but wisdom not."*  
— Laurence Sterne, 1762

When he reached New Haven, Mr. Regan still envisioned himself as a future scientist. But the intensive science courses coupled with the extra work he did for the department under the terms of his scholarship — like looking after the fruit flies — left him burnt out. "I had an awful lot of lab sci-

ence, it just about killed me, physically... I was not a scientist. I was reading Dostoevsky literally for leisure to get away from it. I'd bicycle up to West Rock with this big fat copy of *The Brothers K* and it hit me near the end of freshman year that I could do this for a living maybe," he said.

"Some incredible fanatically magnificent 18th century scholars at Yale got me started," he explained. The period has remained his favorite, though he maintains that the 17th century is still close behind. "I can't pin it down, except that I just love satire. I love the comic sense — Swift and Pope particularly, and Sterne."

While grappling with the wonders of 18th century literature, Mr. Regan also happened upon the mysteries of love. He met Geraldine, the woman that would become his wife, in the summer before his senior year. "We were both working at Jones Beach on Long Island, which is an ideal job for college kids: six days a week outside and free tickets to the dance and music show in the evening so you get cheap dates." The couple waited three years, until Gerry finished Connecticut College, before marrying.

Upon graduation from Yale, Mr. Regan was faced with the proposition of finding a job in his chosen field. "My father wasn't sure I could. He said, 'What are you going to do, walk in and tell an employer you like to read?'" When he applied to be one of the new teaching fellows at Andover, Mr. Regan did just that. "Mr. Kemper, I love to read," he said. The following year, 10th Headmaster of the academy John Kemper offered Mr. Regan a full time job.

Joining an English department composed of the same legends who had taught him, such as the famous Dudley Fitts, Mr. Regan felt that the "best thing that happened to me was that I was going bald so I looked older than 22 — and that made a difference because I went right into a dormitory of seniors.

"Some of them were intimidating. I called Dudley Mr. Fitts for about eight years. And Emory Basford, the chairman who hired me, I called him Mr. Basford for about four or five years. But it was a more formal age. It wasn't the intimidation so much as just the way the school was, more formal. But it's always a strange thing when you immediately come as a young person and start teaching with somebody who had been your teacher," he said.

*"The feather put into his cap of having been abroad."*  
— Laurence Sterne, 1762

After going to Boston University to earn a masters degree while teaching two courses, the newly married Mr. Regan settled down in Paul Revere Hall. In January 1959, Gerry gave birth to their first son, Bill; and Tim followed two years later. In 1964, the Regan family decamped to England, where 30-year old Tom continued his studies at Cambridge. He looked back on it as his "greatest year."

"It's something I've never gotten over. I'm one of those American Anglophiles who's impossible to be with — I got my purple scarf and I'm going to wear it to my grave. That year at King's College in Cambridge was just incredible... Having coffee with E.M. Forster and people like that. I was a research student there — it's equivalent to our graduate student — but at



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Mr. Regan, creator of the "Satire and Comedy" senior elective, scoots around on his Puch moped when the weather permits.



Courtesy of Sharon Britton

Instructor in English Tom Regan '51, seen here in his classroom, Bulfinch, Room 9, is retiring after a lifetime of roles at PA, leaving a long string of achievements behind him.

that point I didn't have to take any exams or courses, I was just there for a year of immersing myself in academia anyway I wanted. To walk into King's College chapel, to hear that choir sing, to sit in the small college library, my feet over the radiator reading — aw boy, the books I bought! Best book-buying period in the world.

"I think it was the making of my career. It interrupted five years of dormitory life so I could out and get regenerated. I bought books and got my enthusiasm solidified and my academic interests solidified. And when I came back I just think I offered the school a lot more," he said.

He returned to a changing school. The spirit of the 1960s was sweeping American education and the winds of reform were blowing even in the remotest of corners. In 1965, Mr. Regan was appointed by Headmaster Kemper to the body that was charged with modernizing Andover, the Steering Committee. Summarized in the 1996 report of the second Steering Committee, the 1966 "committee's" recommendations included a broader elective program, an outward-facing attitude toward society, and a more nurturing approach to students.

The committee also recommended coordination with Abbot and a more socially diverse student body." Mr. Regan remembers it as the "best committee I've ever been on."

Not long after the committee's report was presented, changes began in earnest and Andover was caught up in the full tide of the student protest movement.

"The Troubles we called them, with a capital 'T,' just like a bunch of Irishmen. They were really rough, in dormitory life particularly. There was a period there from '68 to about '73 or '74 that house counseling lost all its fun. Drugs came in in '68, I can almost remember the day. We didn't know how to handle it. They were some awful years, I would have left teaching in those years if I had had any money in the bank," Mr. Regan recalled.

On May 3, 1972, with drugs in the dorms, coeducation on the doorstep, and Ted Sizer ready to fill the place of the late Headmaster Kemper, Mr. Regan assumed the post of Chair of the English Department. In what was considered by many to be the most difficult year in the history of the academy, Mr. Regan considered himself "green, very green."

"He was a wonderful department head, in a tough spot because of the opposition of some senior faculty to Ted Sizer's policy of rotating chairs. Tom was a bridge between the older and the younger faculty," said Meredith Price,

who has been a member of the English department since the early 1960s.

In the most difficult times, Mr. Regan sought the counsel of department elders like Jim Dodge. "Particularly when I was a chair, I needed someone to talk to. He was a Scot, didn't have my Irish disposition, and calmed me down every time my blood pressure was boiling."

Besides politics, there was English to see to. Under Mr. Regan's auspices, the English Department developed a new course entitled "Competence," that garnered national recognition and praise.

"Writing was really poor in the students of that generation and we needed a course in intensive writing. It was brutal, but we did it. [Kelly Wise] and I wrote a book that we used for ten or twelve years. Ninth graders we felt were too young because of the intensity of the course," said Mr. Regan.

He was indeed becoming a master of his trade. In 1976, a year after giving up the chairmanship, Mr. Regan was appointed to the Frederick W. Beinecke Teaching Foundation. It was a recognition of many things, including, his growing wisdom about teaching. Recently, Mr. Regan described one of his theories about teaching:

"I came to the game of golf rather late, but teaching is a little bit like golf. You can read about it until you don't know what you're doing, between your chin and your back and your elbows and everything. The only way to learn to play golf is to go out and do it. And I think the best way to learn of how to teach is to do it. That doesn't mean that theory is useless, its just that you learn faster by getting in the classroom. And you're going to make mistakes, you're going to make many of them."

*"Knowledge is of two kinds: we know a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information upon it."*  
— Samuel Johnson, 1791

Considering the loss of both a mentor and a friend, Current English Department Chair Craig Thorn mused:

"I first met Tom Regan while I was still a senior in college. I'd decided at the last minute to defer law school because I had enjoyed teaching in college and I wanted to try something different. A close friend, Dave DeLucia '76, persuaded me to sneak down to Phillips unannounced and visit some classes. He took me to Tom Regan's "Satire and Comedy."

"Of course, Regan was brilliant in the class: funny, sharp, incredibly skilled at drawing everyone in. And I could not get over the fact that he was teaching Sterne successfully to high school students. Afterwards, I chatted with Tom Regan for just a few minutes in his office and he was no less enthused than he had been in the class. I'd never seen a high school English teacher so relaxed with a book in front of kids. His appearance hasn't changed one bit in 20 years.

"As we were talking, a wild looking guy in a violet smoking jacket trailing a long scarf burst into Mr. Regan's office. The man was disheveled, his hair wild, his glasses askew. He was holding in his hand a musty book missing its back cover. He handed the book over to Regan reverently: 'I found it.'"

"Regan sat forward in his chair, lowered his glasses on his nose and said, 'Marvelous. Where? Oh, this is Craig Thom.'"

"Hello," said the man in a bemused manner. 'I'm Alex Theroux and I'm sorry to interrupt but this is very important.' So after some more pleasantries, I excused myself with Dave and we left this brilliant odd couple, the quintessential boarding school teacher and the character out of a Dickens novel, to their book."

Mr. Thorn's anecdote bears striking resemblance to a memory of Instructor in English Tom McGraw's: "This past winter, in the middle segment of my elective ["The Epic Poem"], I came into the lounge one Wednesday morning

when they ask that, as if I'm some kind of inadequate person for not going into a new profession. I like to say I'm going to write a satire about a prep school and how do you spell your last name? It seems to work: people blanch a little bit. And you know what the funny thing is, I just might," he said, grinning.

Though he is looking forward to his seaside retreat, he said he will miss the students, the colleagues, and the campus. They all will miss him too, for what outgoing Dean of Faculty and fellow retiring Instructor in English Philip Zaeder described as his "rare spirit and consummate generosity."

*"Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation; you do not find it among gross people."*

— Samuel Johnson, 1773

He is a man who has inspired great emotion and attachment on the part of both his colleagues and his students. Head of School Barbara Landis Chase described him as "an absolute legend," and said that it was "pretty hard to imagine" an English Department or a Phillips Academy without Tom Regan. English Department Secretary Elin Gesing termed him "a gentleman, a scholar, a truly outstanding person with the most wonderful sense of humor one can imagine."

Tom McGraw, in an especially emotional tribute, said, "Tom Regan introduced me to the world of teaching, and thereby, my horizons were broadened. He has shown me what a mentor can be; it will be my humble duty to try to emulate the grace and gentle bent for scholarship and excellence in melding a personal and professional life which I have observed him bring to this school. I will not see his like again; and now, a great hole, a yawning chasm lives in my professional and personal life (he hand made in his carpenter's shop at his home on the Cape a footstool for my children which they still use to stand on when they brush their teeth, stenciled sweetly with a ball glove and a bat and a cap) to know I am now without the best mentor I have ever had."

His words were echoed by Jon Stableford '63. "We will miss Tom terribly, both in the English department and the faculty at large. I naturally think of Tom as a superb teacher, but his words at faculty meetings are occasionally just what we need for sanity and focus; and he delivers his bullets with such genuine humility that he gets the rapt attention of the people with whom he is disagreeing."

He is as beloved by his students as by his colleagues. Katherine Stirling '00 had taken Mr. Regan's English 300 and his senior elective, "Satire and Comedy." She remarked, "Mr. Regan's unique combination of great vitality, sensitivity, and humor in the classroom are what makes his class a delightful, memorable experience. By melding his personal dynamism and wit with great literature, Mr. Regan inspires enthusiasm, engagement, and enjoyment in his students."

His students have been, especially in his last few years at the academy, more than just the bleary-eyed adolescents. As the director of the teaching fellow program since 1993, Mr. Regan has been able to spread his wisdom to a whole generation of new teachers.

"I love the teaching fellows. They're so darn bright and enthusiastic and we pillage each other for ideas and there all different ideas," he said.

*"The endearing elegance of female friendship."*

— Samuel Johnson, 1759

The journey of Tom Regan at Phillips Academy has been a long and eventful one, but unlike Gulliver, he did not have to make it alone. Geraldine Regan has been with him every step of the way, forming the inseparable Tom and Gerry team. She has also made her own career at PA.

In 1966, she began coordinating the Andover Evening Study Program. When Tom became department chair, she moved to the admissions office. Ms. Sykes said that "since 1972 she has been welcoming the nervous, the rich and famous, the obnoxious, the friendly, the brilliant and the not-so-with-it parents of prospective students. Her disarming charm, wit and humor have made her the perfect ambassador for Andover."

Mr. Regan is clear in his sense of gratitude. "The one thing that's really kept me going is my wife and her sense of humor. She's part of the old-fashioned tradition; she didn't immediately go out and have a profession. Later on when the kids grew up then she started working in the admissions office — but she's really a stay-at-home mom, which our kids loved and to this day they appreciate it. She has been an incredible support as a wife and a mother and my colleague in the dorm. She's been everything."

With today's graduation, Andover loses two people who have contributed to it in countless ways for 45 years. They will be sorely missed.

*"It is a man's own fault, it is from want of use, if his mind grows torpid in old age."*  
— Samuel Johnson, 1791

And as he approaches retirement, it is with a smile. "I was 27 years old and bald when the first student said, 'When are you going to retire, sir?'" he recounted. Finally ready, the Regans will move permanently to the house in Cotuit, Cape Cod, that they've maintained for the past 15 years. "It's a small Cape Coddish house with about 3,000 books and a great garden. Two hundred yards to a little bay and we have got a 17-foot whaler," he explains proudly.

"Everybody asks that question, what are you going to do in retirement! When did this myth start that when somebody retires they should go off and translate Coptic manuscripts and build a submarine in his basement and a whole new career? I've got so many books I want to read. I've bought books all my life and I have not been able to read them. And I've got stuff to do in the house like painting and gardening. Its traditional to say you want to play golf, but I do. It's going to be fun.

"You know what I like to tell people

# 'A Pastor in the Truest Sense,' Reverend Philip Zaeder Departs Faculty After Half a Decade at Its Helm and 23 Years in the Andover Classroom

## PROTESTANT CHAPLAIN

### Creator of "Literature of the Quest" Journeys Beyond PA

By MICHAEL TAI

In the early fall of 1977, Boston University Episcopal Chaplain Margaret Schwarzer '81 sat in the basement of Bulfinch Hall at 8 a.m., awaiting her first class at Phillips Academy. It was then, she would recall later, that "this tall, lanky man bounded into the room and started talking about the power of names and the power of words, and he never really stopped. I knew right then that this guy knew something about the power of literature that I wanted to learn. I knew right then that the eccentric and passionate word play of that guy was a great thing."

"That guy," Rev. Schwarzer soon learned, was Reverend Philip Zaeder, instructor in English and outgoing dean of faculty.

German Department Chair Lisa Svec '81 was another of the students in Rev. Zaeder's junior English class in 1977. Mrs. Svec later recalled how Rev. Zaeder "entertained and inspired us as he brought *The Odyssey* to life in a basement room of Bulfinch." Mrs. Svec can still name most of the students in that class, such as "the bond [Rev. Zaeder] helped us form in our first days at the Academy." She continued, "We were scared little juniors who never completely understood what Reverend Zaeder was saying, yet knew it must be important. There are moments when I still feel that way in his presence!"

From that junior English class, his first at PA, outgoing Dean of Faculty and Instructor in English Philip Zaeder has had a profound effect on not only his students, but on the faculty and staff at PA.

For a man who delights in talking about journeys and quests, Rev. Zaeder's life thus far is quite a story. Growing up in Erie, Pennsylvania, Rev. Zaeder attended a local high school before moving on to Yale University, majoring in English and graduating in 1958. The year of his graduation, Rev. Zaeder married a Wellesley graduate, Sylvia Thayer AA '54. Continuing his passion for learning, he studied at the Yale Divinity School and earned his graduate degree in 1962. During his time at Yale Divinity, Rev. Zaeder spent an interim year at the Taft School.

At Taft, Rev. Zaeder was the chaplain and taught a course in Bible history. Taft, Rev. Zaeder later explained, provided him with an introduction to the "demanding, promising life of an independent school." During the middle of his interim year, the post he was occupying temporarily opened up, and Rev. Zaeder consequently returned to Taft the following year for seven more years. Rev. Zaeder enjoyed the "combination of teaching and the chaplaincy" that his position at Taft allowed him. In 1969, he received an opportunity to return to Yale.

Serving as the associate chaplain of Yale University, Rev. Zaeder led several courses during his eight years at Yale, including one on chronic illness and another that examined biblical themes in nature. Finding that students did not know references to common bible stories that frequently occur in literature, Rev. Zaeder also ran a seminar where students read eight critical parts of the Hebrew Bible.

In 1977, Rev. Zaeder ended his stint at Yale and accepted an invitation by PA's 12th Head of School Theodore Sizer. English department members Tom Regan '51 and Kelly Wise, both also retiring this year, interviewed Rev. Zaeder during the application process. Rev. Zaeder arrived at PA to serve as both the Protestant chaplain and an instructor in English.

As chaplain, Rev. Zaeder helped plan services and did much work for student activities, such as Oxfam, Bible study, and the Walk for Hunger. In addition, he led confirmation classes and coordinated all-school meetings. During his tenure as coordinator, Rev. Zaeder, according to Mr. Wise, quietly worked with students who stood at the microphone and "helped them be more emphatic...and change a speech to achieve greater power."

Rev. Zaeder also led Sunday Protestant worship services, instructor in English Dr. Greg Wilkin, a Catholic, began attending those services because of his conversations with Rev. Zaeder in the English department. Mr. Wilkin recalled services filled with dramatic recitations and performances: "[Rev. Zaeder's] student scripture readers were always well-rehearsed and very often were inspired and coached by the reverend to tell the scriptures by heart, a practice that we all found very moving."

Dr. Wilkin had other fondly recollections as well. "Somewhere along the line," he remembered, "[Rev. Zaeder] got the mistaken impression that I had some kind of photographic memory or something, and so he occasionally put large tracts of text in front of me for memorization and recitation at his services... Surviving these expe-



Courtesy of the Office of Communications

Reverend Philip Zaeder, dean of faculty and instructor in English, retires this year after a 23-year tenure at PA.

riences taught me one of [Rev. Zaeder's] lessons: believing in people can make them believe in themselves."

Associate Head of School Rebecca Sykes and her family also attended Protestant services while Rev. Zaeder was chaplain. Although she had never had any experience with Presbyterians before meeting Rev. Zaeder, she was "captivated by the beauty and poetry of his sermons." She commented, "[Rev. Zaeder's] crisp, but powerful messages were a true blessing on a Phillips Academy Sunday morning."

Serving two roles throughout his time at Andover, Rev. Zaeder usually taught two English sections with an occasional third section when needed. In his first year here, he created a new elective course, entitled "Literature of the Quest." According to the 1999-2000 *Course of Study* book, Rev. Zaeder's class "interprets elements of the quest from a variety of perspectives... focusing on the ancient pattern of the journey, the thresholds crossed, and the vision obtained." Although it began with only one student in 1977, the course, now listed as English 576, was listed each of Rev. Zaeder's years at Andover and grew to be a popular senior elective.

One senior in English 576 this year, Katherine Stirling '00 developed a particularly close relationship with Rev. Zaeder. Of Rev. Zaeder's classroom performances, Stirling commented that Rev. Zaeder has a distinct teaching style "based on madness" and that he "enjoys keeping people off guard in an effective way." She cited numerous occasions when Rev. Zaeder asked a question and received an answer from a student, but paused for a short period before commenting on the response, often creating "big pauses" in class. To Stirling, this encouraged "a lot of self-doubt in a positive way...and [made] you think about what you said."

Elaborating on his unique classroom behavior, Stirling recalled that Rev. Zaeder would often stop class to listen to the clock tick and question his own sanity. During one class meeting, Rev. Zaeder was reading a poem aloud when he suddenly asked Stirling to hit him. She considers Rev. Zaeder's "madness... a good way of pedagogy."

Jacob Denmark '00, a classmate of Stirling's in Literature of the Quest, wrote, "Often reversing the student-teacher role, treating every class as a personal favor and asking the class to stand to greet him when he walks in, Rev. Zaeder is one of the most eccentric teachers that I have known."

He continued, "From him, I have not only learned to analyze literature, but to savor it down to the very word. Reading aloud plays and stories and memorizing verses and lines in class, he brought the text alive. His incredible enthusiasm for teaching as well as learning has rubbed off on me, which is one of the greatest gifts he could give."

During his time as chaplain, Rev. Zaeder also taught a section of English for juniors, now English 100.

Rev. Zaeder brought enthusiasm and love for the English language to his junior classes. Rev. Schwarzer remembered her first assignment in Rev. Zaeder's 1977 class was to memorize the first stanza of Robert Fitzgerald's interpretation of *The Odyssey*. "Something about the way [Rev. Zaeder] engaged the language, and engaged us, made a huge impression on most of us that year. I still have the first verse committed to memory," she exclaimed. "That stanza became a code for all the magic of language and all the power of the poetry, the philosophy, the theology, of the classics."

In a testament to the power of Rev. Zaeder's teaching, Rev. Schwarzer commented, "Philip's teaching style inspires...that same zany, passionate love of the stuff of words, and a willingness to be fearless, and even a little foolish sometimes, as we do it."

In addition to influencing students on campus, Rev. Zaeder and Ms.

Thayer left for one year in 1991 to travel to Barcelona for the School Year Abroad program. His dedication was so strong that Rev. Zaeder learned Spanish at PA from Instructor in Spanish Rebecca McCann before leaving for the program.

In 1995, the administration asked Rev. Zaeder to serve temporarily as interim dean of faculty while a committee reviewed the position and conducted an open search to fill the post. Faculty and staff members within the academy received nominations for the job, and the school received applicants from outside the community. At the end of the search, the committee recommended that Head of School Barbara Landis Chase ask Rev. Zaeder to continue his duties as dean of faculty. He accepted despite reservations about

giving up the chaplaincy.

The dean of faculty, according to Rev. Zaeder, holds many responsibilities in the community, always looking at various aspects of faculty life. Rev. Zaeder cited four main duties of the dean of faculty: "hiring, housing, compensation, and evaluation." Ultimately responsible for the hiring of new teachers, Rev. Zaeder was often interviewing teaching candidates during his tenure. Dean of Studies Dr. Vincent Avery said many faculty members had developed a phrase, being "Zaederized" for Rev. Zaeder's uncommon interviewing style. Often, according to Dr. Avery, both Rev. Zaeder and the interviewee emerged teary-eyed. Rev. Zaeder's unmatched ability to communicate with people was, by all counts, an extraordinary gift in the interviewing process.

Although he "makes a great deal about being confused by numbers," as Dr. Avery pointed out fondly, Rev. Zaeder accomplished much in the area of faculty compensation during his tenure. The Faculty Salary Structure Committee drafted and released an evaluation during Rev. Zaeder's tenure, which the Board of Trustees reviewed in January.

In addition, Rev. Zaeder also oversees instructor evaluation, department chairs, and faculty housing.

As dean of faculty, Rev. Zaeder also served on the Deans' Council. Ms. Sykes wrote that Rev. Zaeder "is wonderful at council meetings because although he listens and follows the discussion of alternative points of view, he is always just a bit removed — not detached, but far enough outside the middle to maintain a helpful perspective." With two former chaplains, Rev. Zaeder and Dr. Avery, and the "gospel choir queen," Ms. Sykes, on the Deans' Council, Ms. Sykes stated, "There are days when I think we all draw deeply on our own spiritual reserves for wisdom, patience and compassion, in dealing with thorny administrative issues... I appreciate the balance and generosity that Philip brings to difficult situations and I will miss him. Talking with him is like hav-

ing a conversation out loud with your conscience."

In addition to the life Rev. Zaeder has given PA, his family has also been an integral part of the community. Ms. Thayer was the cluster dean of Abbot cluster from 1979 to 1980 and Flagstaff for the subsequent five years until 1985. From 1986 to 1991, she was an assistant in the scheduling office before leaving for School Year Abroad Barcelona in 1991. Two of Rev. Zaeder's three children attended PA. Rev. Zaeder's daughter Alison graduated in 1979, and her brother

*"Talking with him is like having a conversation out loud with your conscience."*

- Rebecca Sykes, Associate Head of School

Thayer finished four years later in 1983. Moreover, Thayer has come back to Andover to teach as an instructor in art.

As his time at PA ends, Rev. Zaeder is not sure what the future holds for him. Rev. Zaeder and Ms. Thayer have rented an apartment in Cambridge for a year and plan to split time between that apartment and their family home in Farmington, NH. In New Hampshire, Rev. Zaeder has two parcels of woodland designated as tree farms and is excited to spend more time on this land. An especially passionate hobby of over 30 years for Rev. Zaeder is stonewall building. He constructs the walls in a traditional manner, meaning the walls are free standing.

As to any jobs or projects he might pursue, Rev. Zaeder is going to first "take some time to learn what it's like not to be in school." His only plan at present is to see where his inner voices take him, whether into writing projects or reflection.

For the past 23 years, Rev. Zaeder has dedicated his time at PA to helping people. Mr. Wise said he likes to think of him as the "dean of hope" because he "spends endless hours peddling around campus, giving people hope."

Rev. Zaeder has a knack for turning up when others need him. When

Mrs. Chase first arrived as head of school, Mr. Sizer told her that Rev. Zaeder has a sixth sense of when people need him — when they are in trouble or when they are sad. As Mrs. Chase soon learned for herself, he will simply appear when needed. "He has been a tremendous support for the faculty," she commented. "He has been a pastor in the truest sense of the word in taking care of students and faculty."

Since he has the ability to communicate with everyone, Rev. Zaeder made for an effective chaplain, teacher, and dean. "[Rev. Zaeder] just has a capacity for intimate friendship, and he carries a great love-of-life with him, so that just about everyone can find a true aspect of life, or friendship in him," said Rev. Schwarzer. Rev. Zaeder, Dr. Avery affirmed, "relates to people very warmly [and] doesn't worry about being foolish."

Mrs. Svec wrote of Rev. Zaeder: "On our journey through life we are accompanied by a variety of people — friends, colleagues, family, acquaintances — with whom we share the path. Sometimes we journey together for but a moment, sometimes years and sometimes a lifetime. How incredibly fortunate for me that I have been accompanied on this path for so many years by Philip Zaeder... How deeply I will miss him."

At a school as intense and stressful as Phillips Academy is, the community needs spiritual leaders who not only serve as teachers and colleagues but also as mentors. Philip Zaeder fulfilled this need for students, faculty, and staff at PA for over two decades, bringing his goodwill and humor to the lives of all those who were lucky enough to have met him.

Mrs. Svec commented, "Little did I know in [1977], that it would be Rev. Zaeder, my beloved English teacher, who would preside at my wedding. Since 1986 he has been a colleague and a mentor. No words can adequately describe the profound influence his wisdom and compassion has had on me."

## Dickie Thiras, Symbol of History and Hospitality At PA, Retires After 54 Years of Greetings, Smiles

By TED SACK

Up and about meeting and greeting, or perched behind her desk in George Washington Hall, School Receptionist Meredith "Dickie" Thiras, a legendary figure and symbol of Phillips Academy, leaves the school this June after a remarkable 54-year career. Dickie is for many faculty, alumni, staff, and current students the very essence of Andover, a goodwill ambassador whose warm heart is well-known to students, parents, visitors, faculty, staff, and alumni.

Although Dickie was born in Andover, she attended the town's local public school, Andover High, although she had aspirations to attend the elite Abbot Academy. "I was very jealous because most of my friends went to Abbot, but my family couldn't afford it," she remembered. Afterwards, Dickie matriculated at Kathleen Dell Junior College in Boston, then earning acceptance into Wellesley. Despite this success, however, unexpected tragedy suddenly struck Dickie's family, the death of her 11-year old sister Georgianna from a ruptured appendix. "My mother was never the same after that," Dickie recalled. Coping at the age of 21 with the loss of a close relative and a mother still in shock, she aborted her plans for continued education and instead went to work to support her family.

On May 25, 1946, Dickie was hired into her first position at Phillips Academy, working in the Alumni Office. At the time, her family, she said, was active in many parts of the academy: "My brother [Stephen] was a senior at Phillips when I started working there," she said. "He was on full scholarship because he got good grades and was a wonderful athlete, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to go to such an expensive school. My older sister [Nicki] also came to work here as the Assistant Director at the Addison [Gallery of American Art]," where she served for 29 years.

Dickie continued her work in the Alumni Office for several years before eventually moving on to the Head of School's Office. From there, she began work at the switchboard as the school receptionist in the

late '50s, a post she held until the arrival of 12th headmaster Theodore Sizer in 1973.

Mr. Sizer recalled his decision to move Dickie into the job of school receptionist: "I watched her conduct a conversation with at least four of the students simultaneously even as she was fielding telephone calls...it became clear that the telephone system was getting in the way," he explained. "Here was a warm, extraordinarily knowledgeable and conscientious colleague who was the Academy's Front Line...we could not waste her on mere telephone calls. And so we moved Dickie from the switchboard, put her desk squarely in the middle of George Washington Hall's entryway and asked her to do what she did so well without the interruptions of the Bell System."

Dickie's famed desk, built specifically for her, was a gift of Joseph Pellegrino '56 and his son Joseph Pellegrino Jr. '82, with an accompanying dedication. "In Honor of Dickie Thiras," the commemorative plaque reads, "the first person we met and Andover and the one we will always remember."

"In 1973-74, in the newly co-educated PA, I realized that Dickie's particular appeal was way more powerful and mysterious than I had realized," noted Nancy Sizer, the headmaster's wife. "We decided that we needed to honor her... to create something which we could never have produced in a single-sex school. We — every student and every member of the faculty — knit Dickie a sweater. Not just any sweater: an inter-woven A, symbol of those who give their 'All For Andover.' We produced the sweater in quadrants: two clusters on the back, two on the front, and two per arm. She looked spectacular in that sweater, and she said she simply couldn't believe that 1500 people had knit it."

The day after that sweater was presented, in mid-winter, Mr. Sizer called for a surprise "Dickie Day." "In her honor," explained Mrs. Sizer, "there would be no classes for the students and faculty. But since Dickie's company was what so many of us sought, she never had a minute to herself, the whole long day. And that is how, for all these many years, she has seemed to like it."

Besides administrative tasks, Dickie's most important contribution, however, is and always has been the comfort, support, and friendship she has shared with thousands of Andover students, alumni, faculty, and staff.

To Dickie herself, these are also the most cherished memories. Among her favorite subjects of reminiscence are her recent bosses. "I answer to no one except the Head of School," Dickie exclaimed. "Now Mrs. Chase is a wonderful and very smart woman, but I did love my men! All of my headmasters were out of this world."

"There was Mr. Kemper; he was very talented, but he was dangerous," she recalled. "Oh, you didn't want to cross his path! Then there was Ted Sizer. He was just extraordinary. He was the best thing that ever happened to this school. Then Don McNemar was also a great man, with magnificent stature."

Now that Dickie's career is reaching an end, her friends are taking time to remember what she has truly meant to the school. As Associate Head of



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

School Receptionist Dickie Thiras provides Doug Johnson '01 with a copy of *The Phillipian* at her famous desk.

School Rebecca Sykes stated, "Dickie has known and remembered generations of Phillips Academy students, many of whom remember her fondly for her warm smiles and words of encouragement, and sweet treats."

Retiring Dean of Faculty Reverend Philip Zaeder agreed: "I am one of those who, as generations, meet at her desk to feel a special part of this academy — to hear spirited stories of graduates of all kinds and destinations and to know a special generosity...."

Current students have no less affection for Dickie. Four-year senior Cynthia Ison commented, "Dickie is so sweet. She's always there to talk to, or just give you some munchies." Ben Hogan '01 said, "Dickie just treats all of us like grandchildren."

Mr. and Mrs. Sizer count themselves among the throng of admirers. "Dickie knew everything going on, every name, every event, every alumni parent, seemingly every graduate, every sporting record, every off-campus opportunity, every play, every faculty baby, and every Phillips Academy expectation," commented Mr. Sizer. "She enjoyed us all and expected much of each of us. We responded."

Lynn Herbst, French Department chair, said, "Dickie was the one person who knew everybody, and really cared about everybody — students, staff, faculty, faculty children — everybody."

Peter McKee, former associate head of school and instructor in physics, described Dickie as having "one of the warmest influences on the students of anyone who's ever been at Phillips." Former Instructor in French Steve Whitney shared this sentiment, saying, "Dickie is a real jewel, the firmest friend the students of Phillips ever had."

Even those who have only recently known Dickie's hospitality will remember her as a surrogate mother for PA. Her uncanny memory, her unflinching generosity, and her unending love for all things related to this school have been engraved into the minds of those who had the pleasure of knowing her, and into the foundation of Andover itself.

"She is a legend," said Head of School Barbara Landis Chase. "She's just been wonderful." Mr. Sizer concurred: "People like Dickie are rare. Generations of students and their parents, staff and faculty and their families are better for her presence in their lives. She is one of Phillips Academy's Great Ones."



Courtesy of The 1975 Pot Pourri

Dickie fights off the cold with her usual school spirit at an Andover-Exeter football game.



Dr. Ed Germain, perhaps best known for his senior elective, "James Joyce," is seen here with gear for the Search and Rescue Program.

## Devoted Teacher Dr. Ed Germain Retires This June

By KEVIN BARTZ and KATE ELLIOTT

Long known for his anecdotal approach to teaching, Instructor in English Dr. Ed Germain plans to retire after an inarguably successful 20-year tenure at Phillips Academy. Whether providing support for his climbers and rapids-runners as a leader of the Search and Rescue program or nostalgically recalling experiences from his own youth, Dr. Germain has impressed the community with the special mix of talent and personality he brought to his work at Andover.

"Ed Germain was the first person to befriend me when I arrived as a new faculty member," remembered Chair of the English Department Craig Thorn. "I was keeping a low profile and feeling somewhat out of my depth. Ed took me out to lunch and treated me instantly like a colleague. I had never met such a superb conversationalist. He seems perpetually curious about and surprised by life. I knew that about him before the appetizers arrived."

Such observations are not limited to Mr. Thorn. "Ed [Germain] has been one of the most open, warm, and wel-

coming members of our department, and his generosity—of time and spirit—is legendary," acknowledged Instructor in English Ada Fan. "He seems to know about everything and he tells a good story in any case."

A native of Michigan, Dr. Germain has long been dedicated to a life of education. With bachelors and master's degrees as well as a doctorate from the University of Michigan, he has published several critical essays on poetry, in addition to editing a number of poetry anthologies. The highlight of his work, the Penguin Modern Classic Surrealist Poetry in English, carefully elucidated the history, development and use of surrealism as a form of poetry.

After teaching at the college level for 15 years, Dr. Germain joined Andover faculty in 1979, when his daughter Valerie Germain '81, matriculated to the academy. Upon his arrival, he immediately began to effect changes on campus with his unique outlook on life and society. Specifically, Dr. Germain was one of the first to integrate technology in academics, most notably in his pioneering

introduction of online newsgroups and email as a supplement to classroom-based discussion ten years ago.

"He is in large part responsible for the development of technology in teaching at Andover," praised Instructor in English Paul Kalkstein '61. "For a long time, his was the voice crying out in the wilderness, but gradually others have joined him and are now bringing his visions slowly to reality." In particular, his literary website, designed to complement his English courses, testifies to his belief in technology as a medium for effective learning.

And his efforts have proved, on the whole, to be successful: the site, which provides a forum for students to discuss the works of Irish novelist James Joyce, logs over 100 visitors monthly.

In fact, Dr. Germain has long served as the academy's resident James Joyce expert, masterminding his senior elective course, English 543, on the topic. The class, entitled "James Joyce," has garnered significant student interest and become one extremely popular among students, even with its reputation as a particularly demand-

ing course.

Such a reputation, though, is not without basis. The course gives Andover the distinction of being one of only two high schools in the nation to tackle *Ulysses*, Joyce's novel notorious for its intricacy. Given the depth of such material, Dr. Germain advises students to make two-term commitments: "Although the course may be taken either term," according to the *Andover Course of Study*, "the student gains a better sense of Joyce's genius by enrolling for two terms."

"It can't be done in one term," said Dr. Germain in an interview with the *Andover Bulletin*. "It's torturously complex, but it's great to stretch kids. It's just thrilling to teach."

In addition to his course work, however, Dr. Germain has also taken bold steps to improve S&R. After organizing sponsorship for the program, he oversaw its development from a small, helter-skelter effort into an activity at the fore of PA athletics. Upgrading the program's equipment, he also took strides to expand its bases, adding breadth to S&R by exploring new games and activities.

"Ed takes nothing for granted," said Instructor in French Henry Wilmer '63, an S&R leader and former dean of students, in the *Andover Bulletin*. "He has a knack for seeing things from a perspective that no one else has even considered, he is one of the most energetic and resourceful people that I know. Most of all he's just a great believer in the good in human nature."

Dr. Germain has also contributed to the renewal of the Peabody Museum of Archaeology, at which his wife, Sara, serves as the development coordinator. He was instrumental in the selection of a new director for the museum, and also helped to steer the institution into the new millennium.

Ms. Germain, too, will be sorely missed by the community. Through nearly two decades of work for the Peabody, she has facilitated scores of exhibits and lectures by well-known scholars, with the culmination of her efforts visible in an \$80,000 grant for the museum early this year.

"She has outstanding skills," said Museum Curator Malinda Blustain in a published account in the *Andover Bulletin*. "She's extremely personable, witty and clever; she's a superb writer and editor; and she is very artistic. She's basically the museum's taste committee."

Still, although both Dr. and Mrs. Germain hold numerous individual accomplishments in their lines of work, the two have also won fame as high-intensity ballroom dancers. "Ed and Sara are also the best dancers at Phillips Academy," admired Mr. Thorn. "[They] defy logic on the dance floor, true denizens of the Grub Street groove."

Dance, however, will not play a part in the couple's plans for the future. Instead, after today's commencement ceremonies, the two intend to retire to their New Hampshire home, on which they will complete renovations over the coming months. Beyond that, though, they have no concrete plan.

"Ask me tomorrow," he aphoristically maintained.

## With Four Decades Teaching Mann and Rilke Behind Him, Herr John Chivers, 'Jack of All Trades,' Says *Der Abschied*

By JOSEPH ANKELES

"As on the last hill/ that shows him all his valley, for the last time/ he turns, stands still, and lingers, so we live/ forever saying farewell." So wrote Rainer Maria Rilke in his eighth Duino Elegy, and so must Phillips Academy remember Herr Arthur John Chivers after a distinguished 44-year career—40 of them at PA—teaching German, coaching a variety of intramural and interscholastic teams, and establishing and becoming the first director of the Language Learning Center.

At the same time, Herr Chivers has found the time to pursue an extraordinary range of interests beyond the classroom which, by their sheer eclecticism, baffle the casual observer, and even can surprise his friends, students, and colleagues. Herr Chivers is a distinguished banjo player with experience in numerous Dixieland jazz bands, a mountain climber with a deep love of the New Hampshire wilderness, and can be seen every once in a while blowing off hats as he flies by in his Cessna-150 before an Andover-Exeter match-up or Abbot cluster soccer victory.

"I have had the privilege of working alongside John Chivers in the German department for the past 14 years," said German Department Chair Lisa Svec '81. "During that time he has been a simply phenomenal role model for both me and the students he teaches. He sets the highest standards for achievement and holds kids to them."

Born in 1934 near Chicago, Herr Chivers began his education in New Jersey, at Princeton Country Day School, Herr Chivers moved on to the Lawrenceville School, where he spent the next seven years of his life. "I was a faculty brat," recalled Herr Chivers. "My father was a teacher and a dean." At Lawrenceville the future declaimer of Rilke and Mann had his first exposure to the German language. "I only took German because my sisters were taking French, and I would never do anything that my sisters did," he said. During his high school career, Herr Chivers also became a fixture in the Lawrenceville athletic world as a member of the soccer team, as a pole vaulter, and as the goaltender for the ice hockey team.

At Wesleyan University in Ohio, Herr Chivers began his studies with an eye to attending medical school, building on the strong science background he had developed at Lawrenceville. At the same time, though, he continued his studies in German and English and finally decided to refocus his major after venturing out of the country for the first time to spend his junior year in Munich. There he studied at the local university, met the eventual author of "German in Review," the current grammar text for third-level PA students, and took motorcycle trips to Spain and Austria, among other places. Said Herr Chivers of his sojourn abroad, "Living [in Germany] truly gives you the ability to speak the language correctly. Living there is what solidified my decision to make German my major."

As he began to finish up his senior year, however, Chivers became uncertain of his future career plans. "Here I had this love of German, and I didn't know what to do with it," he remembered.

After finishing college, Herr Chivers spent a semester at Harvard University and proceeded to teach a year of science back at Lawrenceville after the unexpected departure of one faculty member early in the academic year. Herr Chivers still did not feel that science was his true calling, and he soon moved to Massachusetts to begin a four-year tenure at the Brooks School in Boxford. Over the next four summers, Herr Chivers worked to acquire his masters in German at Middlebury College in Vermont, a school with one of the best reputations in the field of foreign language and language instruction.

While completing his final summer at Middlebury in 1960, Chivers met Walter Lohnes, then the head of PA's

German department. Mr. Lohnes was so impressed with Herr Chivers' fluency and ability to teach in the language that he immediately offered him a job at the academy, which was then an all-boys school under the leadership of tenth Headmaster John Kemper. That fall Herr Chivers joined a German faculty of three in Samuel Phillips Hall, taking on a four-course load and immediately immersing himself in the life of the academy.

Of one of his most signal accomplishments, Herr Chivers noted, "I was head of the group that put in the first language lab." He also became the lab's first director. Of his broader accomplishments in the whole language division, Chair of the Foreign Language Division In addition to his founding of the language lab, Herr Chivers has also participated in a number of curriculum committees that have helped to steer PA's foreign language program to its current well-respected.

Herr Chivers, who has taught during the careers of four heads of school, was not only present during the Andover-Abbot merger, but also proved instrumental in the integration of females into the PA community beforehand, becoming the first teacher at the academy to teach a female student. "It's so much nicer having girls here," Herr Chivers smiled.

In this vein, Herr Chivers was also responsible for the creation of the first girl's ice hockey team that soon became, according to Mr. Wennik, "an outstanding team that was beating everyone in the league." Herr Chivers has also coached the varsity golf team, cluster hockey, and, most recently, the Abbot cluster soccer team.

A jack of all trades in his private life as well, Herr Chivers has pursued a variety of passions and hobbies throughout his life. One year, while living abroad in Austria, he became the banjo player for a prize-winning

Dixieland band. Since then he has played in many bands and has even performed on PBS.

Once the significant time commitment of playing the banjo professionally began to wear him down, Herr Chivers went in search of a new hobby. After seeing the film, *Out of Africa*, based on the Isak Dinesen novel/memoir about a plantation in pre-World War II Kenya—a film which features beautiful aerial shots of the African landscape, Herr Chivers remembered his hang-gliding days back in Munich and decided that he wanted to learn how to fly. For his next birthday, he received flying lessons as a gift and ended up loving the hobby so much that he later bought the Cessna-150 that many still see in the sky today.

But certainly Herr Chivers' true love remained in the classroom. "I've never met a teacher more dedicated to and inclined toward his students. His enthusiasm and antics forever cemented my passion for the German language," said third-level student Corbin Butcher '01.

Herr Chivers plans to continue flying when he moves into his Wentworth, New Hampshire home, which, according to Mr. Wennik, Herr Chivers mostly built by himself in his spare time. Herr Chivers would also like to spend more time with his wife of many years, Mary, and his four children, as well as go on fishing trips, travel, keep up his yard of many acres and continue a growing passion for woodworking. Even with all these activities, Herr Chivers hopes to maintain contact with the Andover community, perhaps purchasing a condominium and even teaching part-time in the years to come.

Asked what he thought the greatest accomplishment of his career has been, Herr Chivers cited a hope that he had made German class one that was always full of energy by bringing life to



Courtesy of the Office of Communications

Instructor in German Arthur John Chivers inspired three generations of students with his dedication and high standards for achievement.

the classroom and his own excitement to the concept of learning. Herr Chivers went on to say that he would most miss "the feeling of knowing that I've taught a good class on any given day and have brought enjoyment and satisfaction."

John Chivers leaves behind him a distinguished career that has touched the lives of many students and faculty. Mr. Wennik summed up his experience with Herr Chivers. "I've certainly not only enjoyed being his teaching col-

league but sincerely admire him for his many gifts. He's a gifted man... a gifted human being."

Said Ms. Svec of the hole Herr Chivers' retirement will inevitably leave: "I will miss his sense of humor, straightforwardness, honesty about our programs and policies, keen intellect, his professionalism, his company. I cannot imagine returning this fall without John doing what he does best—teaching—in Sam Phil 15."

## Sarah Warren Bequeaths Academy Enriched Language Lab

By CATHY RAMPPELL

"And I've had a lot of bosses," Austria Veidins footnotes after describing the retiring Director of the Language Learning Center Sarah Warren AA '52 as one of the "nicest, nicest people and loveliest bosses." This month, she is retiring from that position, to be succeeded by Instructor in French Henry Wilmer '63.

Sarah Warren, wife of retired math and computer science teacher Alexander Warren, first came to Phillips Academy in 1963, during Mr. Wilmer's senior year. A graduate of Abbot Academy, she started working part-time in the old Language Center in 1974. There she trained on site, keeping material accessible to students and easy to use. The former language center, which had a "reel-to-reel set-up," was replaced only four years ago—under the leadership of a foreign language division committee—by the current LLC located in the basement of Samuel Phillips Hall.

Though Ms. Warren has never taught in a PA classroom, she has still maintained a high level of interaction with students. A past co-house counselor in Nathan Hale, coach of the junior varsity two girls tennis team, and cluster Disciplinary Committee representative for Pine Knoll, Ms. Warren has also, in her litany of accomplishments, read international folders for admissions, served as an academic advisor to day students, and coached recreational and instructional tennis. Besides the time she has spent with work-duty students, Ms. Warren's job as LLC director has allowed her to interact with students approaching her about computer glitches and procedural questions.

Surprisingly, Ms. Warren had no interest in technology in college; she graduated Wellesley in 1956 with a major in political science. A self-described "political junkie," Ms. Warren has worked for various candidates running for public office, including State Senator Sue Tucker and the late U.S. Senator Paul Tsongas.

After college and moves to Boston and Cambridge, Ms. Warren spent 17 months living in Germany with her husband. The couple then



Courtesy of the Office of Communications

LLC Director Sarah Warren encouraged teachers to experiment in the language lab.

relocated to Williston Academy for two years before moving to Andover, where Ms. Warren worked with Director of Personnel Deborah Martin and Head of the Division of World Languages Margarita Curtis on the hiring and firing of staff members. Though her current position certainly left room for mistakes—"glitches, but nothing catastrophic"—Ms. Warren enjoyed the fact that there was "nothing routine" about her job.

For his own part, Mr. Wilmer has been interested in computerized language learning for the past 3-4 years.

Though he will miss the higher amount of student interaction while only teaching one French class next year, Mr. Wilmer is enthused about being named Ms. Warren's successor as Director of the Language Learning Center.

"I like playing with computer toys," Mr. Wilmer gushes, and looks forward to training with Ms. Warren for procedures and equipment in the LLC. Because he is currently involved in S & R and cycling, he has only had the opportunity to meet with Ms. Warren and Dr. Curtis about issues with the LLC once.

They discussed possible changes to the current structure of the LLC replacing the equipment—although Mr. Wilmer said that complications arise because the lease on the present computers is not yet expired—extending hours and allocating the funds to do so, having students help develop educational materials, and using dubbed and subtitled DVD technology, such as watching a popular American film in French, within the parameters of the copyright law. Mr. Wilmer is also eager to "stream audio to student computers so that they can do homework from their rooms," possibly with the aid of MP3s.

Though they will have had the same title, Mr. Wilmer says, he thinks that he and Ms. Warren will hold very different responsibilities. During Ms. Warren's tenure, the chief duty of the LLC director was smoothing over the transition from the old Language Center to the Language Learning Center. "[Ms. Warren] did a great job in getting things stabilized," said Mr. Wilmer.

Besides developing procedures, making sure that the computers were used properly, and dealing with staff issues, Ms. Warren primarily had to coax teachers into coming to and experimenting in the LLC. Her efforts have proven successful, especially considering the enthusiasm for the lab that Ms. Warren has nurtured in Mr. Wilmer. Now that Ms. Warren has furnished a strong structure in the LLC, Mr. Wilmer thinks that it is his job to refine, retrain, and restock what is already there.

Ms. Warren was venturing into novel areas of language study development, explains Mr. Wilmer, while he must refine the current knowledge. He assesses the responsibilities as "technological revolution versus evolution."

Mr. Wilmer's main concern seems to be emulating Ms. Warren. "Sarah is incredibly user-friendly," he said. She made teachers feel com-

fortable using the lab, especially in her ability to accomplish "impossible tasks in impossible time periods." Mr. Wilmer owns up to being a main culprit in forcing Ms. Warren to showcase her magnificent flexibility and resourcefulness—he often requested that she load programs and films

"Nobody can be like her, although she is a good model to emulate. She won't be successful in making me as patient and welcome as she is."

- Henry Wilmer '63, Incoming LLC Director

in pint-size time periods. And she "made everything look easy in an effort to make everything user-friendly."

Warren and Mr. Wilmer have already had discussions about responsibilities, frustrations, and whom to call when major technical problems arise. At present, Mr. Wilmer is not aware of much hacking done by students, but realizes that there are bound to be some "klutzy" errors with such a large number of users. "How many three-year-olds play with toys the way they're supposed to? If you give a smart 17-year-old a more sophisticated toy, he's bound to be curious."

Mr. Wilmer knows that Victor Svec, Russian department chair and technical coordinator of the LLC, will be an invaluable resource, especially when things go wrong. Though Mr. Wilmer says he will be tempted to call Ms. Warren because she will be nearby in Newburyport, he says that Mr. Svec will probably know how she would handle problems.

As her successor, Mr. Wilmer hopes to fall heir to her patience, aptitude in locating the source of a problem, and ability to prevent it from resurfacing.

Ms. Veidins compared the shift of directors to a simple "changing of the guard." But, asserts Mr. Wilmer, "Nobody can be like her, although she is a good model to emulate. She won't be successful in making me as patient and welcoming [through training] as she is. She can't clone herself. But I hope to be as close as I can."

Mr. Wilmer is not the only one awed by Ms. Warren's expertise and willingness to make everything user-friendly and her light-speed installations. A whole generation of PA students who benefited from the exceptional resource of the LLC and from Ms. Warren's skill and generosity will miss her as she heads for retirement this summer.

## Writer-in-Residence Jeff Harrison Shoves Off As Third Collection Moves Near Publication

By PATRICK MORRISSEY

During the past three years Phillips Academy has possessed a gift of unusual grace – Writer-in-Residence Jeffrey Harrison. An esteemed poet, engaging teacher, and caring friend to many, Mr. Harrison has done much to enrich PA's creative community during his time on campus. With his tenure as writer-in-residence now up, Mr. Harrison departs this June.

Mr. Harrison, who began writing poetry as a tenth grader in Cincinnati, Ohio, was educated at Columbia University and Iowa Writers' Workshop. He was also a Wallace Stegner Fellow at Stanford University. His first volume of poetry, *The Singing Underneath*, was published in 1988, after winning the National Poetry Series publication contest judged by poet James Merrill. *Signs of Arrival*, Mr. Harrison's second collection, was published in 1996.

He has published poems in a number of magazines, including *The New Yorker*, *The New Republic*, *The Nation*, *The Paris Review*, *The Yale Review*, and *Poetry*. Mr. Harrison has been involved in a variety of research, freelance writing, and teaching jobs, interspersed with fel-

lowships. Ten years ago, as an Amy Lowell Fellow, he and his wife Julia spent a year traveling in Asia and living in Italy and England.

His most recent teaching job before coming to Andover was at George Washington University in Washington, D.C., where he taught

faculty as an instructor in architecture, and has since picked up several visual studies sections. Besides teaching his creative writing classes, Mr. Harrison has judged poetry and fiction contests and brought poets Eamon Grennan and Baron Wormser to PA. He also delivered introductions for visiting poets Kenneth Koch and Derek Walcott. In the fall of 1999, Mr. Harrison read a collection of his poems to a packed Kemper Auditorium.

During his residency, Mr. Harrison has produced a manuscript for a third volume of poetry – "almost to [his] own surprise." Indeed, he has had to strike a balance between teaching and finding time to write, but his creative output has maintained its characteristic high quality and vitality. Teachers in Bulfinch Hall are quick to praise Mr. Harrison's work: "What I like about reading his poems is their openness and elegant simplicity that resonate within me like echoes that don't go away," comments Instructor in English Randall Peffer.

English Department Chair Craig Thorn calls Mr. Harrison "a superb poet... who is going to be a major poet." Praise of his work is often linked to praise of his personality. Mr. Thorn continued, "In addition to being a great poet, Jeffrey is a really generous, really funny, really sweet guy."

Mr. Harrison the teacher is as equally acclaimed as Mr. Harrison the poet. In fact, that Mr. Harrison plays both roles in the classroom defines his pedagogy. "A writer usually teaches a poem or story from the inside... instead of from the outside..." comments Mr. Harrison. "A writer sees that meaning is generated by the act of writing and that the author finds it as he or she goes along..." he continued.

Helping students find their meaning and their own voice is something he does with rare talent. The students at PA have inspired Mr. Harrison as well: "Most of my teaching before Andover had been on the college level. While that was fine, it is not as nourishing. High school students are simply more alive, less jaded – there is a raw energy there that can be really inspiring...I really feel that I've grown as a teacher here."

Two of the characteristics that truly distinguish Mr. Harrison are his involvement in student projects outside of the classroom and his sincere interest in the lives of his students. In the past, the writer-in-residence position has lent itself to reclusive tendencies, but Mr. Harrison has taken his role in the opposite direction. Mr. Harrison says of this involvement: "...Something in me couldn't help getting more involved: it just got to be more and more fun.

The culmination was the *Writing on the Walls* project that happened at the Addison Gallery [of American Art]. That was a really rewarding experience for me, and, partly as a result of it, I feel very connected to a wonderful group of students." Adam Weinberg, director of the Addison and a close friend of Mr. Harrison's, comments, "One of the greatest things about Jeff is his willingness to collaborate and experiment, and to dig in and make a project happen, shoulder to shoulder with students and faculty."

Most recently, Mr. Harrison, who is also next year's recipient of a Guggenheim Fellowship, has received notice that a new collection of his poems has been accepted for publication, and should be ready in approximately a year's time. Ms. Harrison, meanwhile will continue to teach in the art department, and William and Eliza will continue attending Pike School. Indeed, Mr. Harrison's family has made the Andover community their home, and will continue to enrich it with their involvement.



This winter, Mr. Harrison helped organize and oversee *Writing on the Walls*, a student art and writing exhibit at the Addison Gallery.

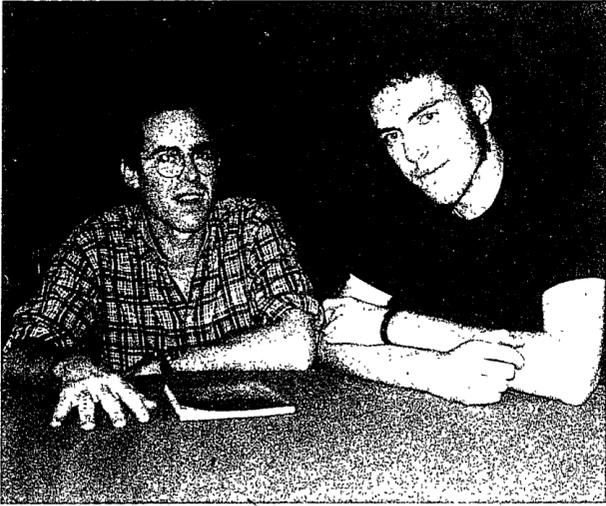
*"One of the greatest things about Jeff is his willingness to collaborate and experiment... really make a project happen, shoulder to shoulder with students and faculty."*

— Adam Weinberg,  
Director of the Addison Gallery

creative writing and American literature. Immediately before coming to Andover, Mr. Harrison spent two years as a self-described "house-husband," taking care of his two small children, William and Eliza, while Julia worked full-time as an architect.

Mr. Harrison and his family arrived in Andover the summer before the 1997-98 school year. Despite the brevity of their tenures, Mr. Harrison and his wife firmly established themselves as members of Andover's academic, creative, and community life. He quickly revised the creative writing program, distinguishing a particular section for poetry and another for short fiction.

Ms. Harrison soon joined the art



A. Tucker/The Phillippian

Departing Writer-in-Residence Jeffrey Harrison, seen here with Patrick Morrissey '00 is publishing another collection of poetry next year as he also enjoys his prestigious Guggenheim Fellowship.

### CAR RADIO by Jeffrey Harrison

*Alone on the highway, you're nowhere and anywhere inside your car. Velocity throws time out the window like a cigarette that hits the road and explodes in sparks, and this glass and steel sheath of speed becomes a time machine whose control panel is the digital radio. Pop oldies and what they now call Classic Rock transport you to high school dances in gyms and hotels, rock concerts in hockey rinks, summer camp, even the monkey bars on the playground. Each song brings back a different time and place, some of which you'd rather not revisit, and much of the music is lousy, embarrassing, but all you have to do is press the "seek" button and you can escape to somewhere else: an almost-forgotten sublet in a city where you haven't lived for decades, the rooftop of a Miami highrise at night, a restaurant on the other side of the world. And then there are all those times in other cars, and you feel the one you're in transmogrifying into an old VW bug, a battered Ford van during the epoch of eight tracks and FM converters, a friend's souped-up Jeep, the monster station wagons of the gradeschool carpool. Some songs hit you with a surge of fervency almost as pure as it used to be when you could briefly think of your life as a movie with a good soundtrack, singing along to it until you got hoarse. You don't do that any more, you've lost that dorky and impetuous intensity, though sometimes you look down at the speedometer and you're going 85, and certain songs can almost make you weep for junior high and the obsessive, hopeless crushes of that era. It gets to be too much, though, too tiring, memories fading in and out like stations, each exerting its capricious, banking demands with no resolution, so in order to break the spell of nostalgia you switch to a jazz station at the far left of the dial, music that doesn't tug unfairly at your emotions, that brings you back to the present, to clouds streaking the blue sky and a flock of starlings rising up and turning all at once in flight like notes in harmony or all those selves inside you coming together.*



Courtesy of CAMD

Dr. Susan Perry was instrumental in convincing the Deans' Council and Board of Trustees to reverse school policy restricting same-sex committed partners from serving as PA house counselors.

## After Six Years of Accomplishments In CAMD and Evans, Perry Moves On

By MICHAEL RUDERMAN

Over the past six years, Dr. Susan Perry has been a role model for the rest of the Phillips Academy community by fulfilling a variety of essential positions in both the academic and extracurricular worlds. Not only has she served as a versatile and hard-working teacher in the biology department, but she has also dedicated her time to students as an athletic coach and as the advisor for gay, lesbian, and bi-sexual issues in the office of Community and Multicultural Development Office.

Commenting on her role as an instructor in Evans Hall, Dr. Perry said, "I was drawn to science at a very young age. I was immensely curious about the environment in which I lived." Animals were one of her early interests, and she strongly believes that some of her most meaningful experiences have occurred while she was interacting with animals. "I spent considerable time outside as a child," she commented, "and as a result, was exposed to climate changes, habitat changes, and the infringement of human animals on indigenous populations."

Knowing that biology was a subject about which she was passionate, Dr. Perry increased the breadth of her knowledge while attending American University in Washington, D.C., where she became intrigued by the study of human anatomy and physiology. In graduate school, she focused on the effects of certain prescription drugs on women's health. Dr. Perry went on to receive her Master's Degree from Arizona State University and completed her Ph.D. at Walden University in Indiana.

Although she originally intended to work in a research laboratory after concluding her graduate studies, Dr. Perry, who was and remains a very spiritual person, received a "calling" while hiking in the mountains of Arizona, where she was living at the time. "A spiritual calling of great clarity ended my personal debate about what to do after graduate school. I would

*"I was drawn to science at a very young age. I was immensely curious about the environment in which I lived."*

— Dr. Susan Perry

teach, work with young people, and that was that!" she recalled. Dr. Perry believes that "some of life's most powerful messages can be communicated in a plethora of forms. Even in silence and solitude," she elaborated, "there can be a whisper."

According to Dr. Perry, just a week after recognizing her "calling," she encountered her first opportunity to follow through with it. "Since then, 12 years and two different teaching settings have passed, and all of them have included wonderful people. They have been a pleasure to work with," she said.

Chair of the Biology Department Lydia Goetze remarked, "Susan Perry is known for the warmth and friendly informality that characterize her interactions with students, faculty, and staff." Dr. Perry has led classes in Biology 250, 300 and 570, taking special interest in teaching advanced human anatomy and physiology to uppers and seniors enrolled in 570.

According to Ms. Goetze, however, Dr. Perry "is especially enthusiastic about the fun of teaching ninth graders, who can be both rigorous and spontaneous." Ms. Goetze explained Dr. Perry's dedication to her students: "She wants them to be competent learners and thinkers who are confident about using their knowledge in the world... I think everyone in the biology department will greatly miss her," she concluded, "I certainly will."

Dr. Perry's dedication to her students is also evident outside of the classroom, in her responsibilities as one of the junior varsity coaches for girls' volleyball and girls' basketball. She is an avid outdoors-person, an exu-



Courtesy of Paige Austin

In addition to teaching biology, Dr. Perry is the coach of JV girls volleyball and basketball.

berant athlete, and, in keeping with her love of the wilderness and of health, has become an accomplished sea kayaker.

Serving in another capacity, as advisor for gay, lesbian, and bi-sexual issues, Dr. Perry has been a dominant presence in the Community and Multicultural Development Office (CAMD) for several years. According to Dr. Perry, her primary role in the CAMD office is to "be a liaison to the community about issues related to education and sexual diversity." This responsibility requires her to organize daily and weekly events, and to offer her support to multicultural events taking place throughout the year. More specifically, Dr. Perry's role in CAMD has been to advise and help organize functions. With regard to her role in the CAMD office, Dr. Perry said, "This part of my work at Andover has been about service as well, and indeed, a rare gift." She asserted that she was attracted to serving at this post because she felt, in her heart, that "this was a helpful, needed thing to do. It was clear that there was a need to continue the work others have endeavored to do

before me and to participate fully in the understanding that the diversity of human life, including one's sexual orientation, race, and ethnicity, can be celebrated rather than feared."

As a member of the appointed Working Group on Committed Partners, Dr. Perry has steadfastly pushed for a policy change that would allow homosexual faculty members to serve as residential house counselors. In October 1999, the Board of Trustees unanimously passed the committee's recommendation to liberalize policy and voted to allow same-sex partners to serve as residential house counselors.

According to Ms. Goetze, "Dr. Perry has been generous with time and energy in CAMD, trying to ensure that all students at Andover feel welcomed and included in this diverse community."

Bobby Edwards, Dean of CAMD, added to this praise, saying, "Dr. Perry's efforts to bring about understanding, through building bridges, have played an integral part in our multicultural effort. Her departure is a significant loss to the CAMD office and the institution as a whole." Mr. Edwards went on to say, "She will be missed tremendously as a warrior for justice, a teacher, and a fine member of this community. She will forever remain close to my heart."

Her successor in advising the school on gay, lesbian, and bi-sexual issues will be Dr. Paul Cernota, instructor in chemistry, who feels that he has "big shoes to fill." He continued, "Dr. Perry has done great things. There's no other way to describe it. The energy she brings to every project is unbelievable. She'll surely be

missed." Upon leaving Phillips Academy, Dr. Perry will take away memories that "are wrapped around observing students learn how to serve a volleyball over the net for the first time, or watching a student advocate passionately for a cause in which they believe." Dr. Perry continued, "I also have many memories of faculty members speaking with conviction, commitment, and care about their students."

Dr. Perry now looks beyond Phillips Academy into an exciting new frontier. Although she will continue to teach, she will also be pursuing a doctorate in clinical psychology at the University of Sarasota. She also plans to apply for a residency in pediatric trauma, exploring the possibility of becoming an adolescent counselor.

Upon reflection, Dr. Perry commented, "I feel teaching and learning can only be given or received. I am grateful for the opportunity to participate." While Dr. Perry has enjoyed her time at Phillips Academy, she has decided that it is time to move on. "I am choosing to leave Andover," she said, "because it is clear in my heart and soul that my work here is done."



"Susan Perry is known for the warmth and friendly informality that characterize her interactions with students, faculty and staff."

— Lydia Goetze,  
Biology Dept. Chair



"Dr. Perry's efforts to bring about understanding, through building bridges, have played an integral part in our multicultural effort."

— Bobby Edwards,  
Dean, Multicultural Development



"Dr. Perry has done great things... The energy she brings to every project is unbelievable."

— Dr. Paul Cernota, Incoming  
Advisor for Gay,  
Lesbian, and Bi-Sexual Issues

## Father Hall Returns to Benedictine Order After 8 Years as PA Catholic Chaplain, History Teacher

By ADAM EAKER

Roman Catholic chaplain and instructor in history Father Michael Hall is leaving the academy at the end of this year, after eight years at PA. He will move to Portsmouth Abbey in Rhode Island, where he will return to a monastic life and teach history at the abbey's co-ed boarding school.

A native of Washington, D.C., Fr. Hall holds a BA from Georgetown University in Washington, and a Ph.D. in diplomatic history from McGill University in Montreal. After joining the Benedictine monastic order in 1958, he became a history teacher at St. Anselm's School, a Catholic boys' school in Washington, where he served as administrative director from 1974.

Ultimately, though, in 1992, after heading the school for 18 years, Fr. Hall was "anxious to do something else," which led him to his current position as the PA's Catholic chaplain, as well as a part-time instructor in history. The appointment was originally intended to last no longer than three years, but a mutual agreement between Fr. Hall and the school eventually extended the agreement. "I was interested in what I was doing," he explained.

Nevertheless, at this point, he has decided to return to his Benedictine order: "The time has come for me to go back to my order," he said. Although the decision to return ultimately rested on his monastic superiors, Fr. Hall was eager to comply: "I have to go where they want me to go," he said.

Still, however, he values the memories of his experience in teaching and ministry at PA.

"I enjoy the openness and enthusiasm [of the students]," he said. "It allows you to be more of a generalist, which is really what I'm interested in doing." Elaborating, he focused on the dual nature of his work: "The reason I was interested in this job," he recalled, "was to combine work as a priest with work as a teacher...[The position] allowed me to tap into the two sides of my life."

Throughout his time as a chaplain, in harmony with Andover's own com-

have a larger community to work with. The breadth of the experience has been good, but on the other hand there's a narrowness."

Compounding the problem, the views of the Catholic Church on several hot-button issues, such as homosexuality and birth control, have proven difficult to promote in a generally liberal community like PA. Nonetheless, Fr. Hall emphasized his commitment to avoiding "confrontational politics."

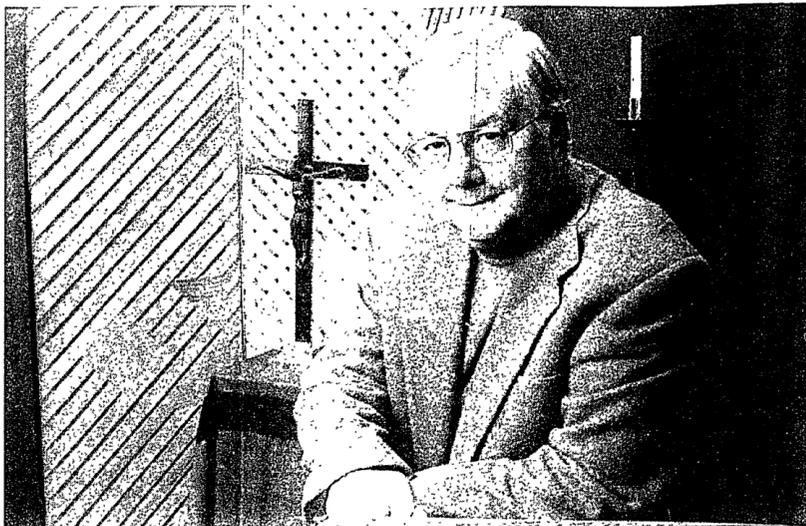
effective as a spiritual leader to the academy's Roman Catholic community. He is the faculty advisor of Catholic Student Fellowship, a group of Catholic students who meet informally for dinner and discussion on a weekly basis. He also teaches confirmation classes to interested students on Sundays, preparing them for full initiation into the Catholic church.

In addition to his work as teacher and chaplain, though, Fr. Hall has also enjoyed his role as a house counselor in Alumni House. "He's a great house counselor," praised Sophia Warshall '02, a two-year resident of the dorm. "He's a lot of fun and always makes us laugh."

Because, as Fr. Hall noted, "there is a shortage of Catholic priests," there has been some difficulty in selecting his replacement. Two candidates, however, Fr. Patrick Kennedy and Ms. Maria Cataldo, have visited the school and met with representatives, both student and faculty, of the Catholic community. Fr. Kennedy boasts, in addition to religious training, a degree in psychology, and Ms. Cataldo, who would be the school's first female Catholic chaplain, is a student at the Weston School of Theology.

Continuing the legacy of Fr. Hall, however, will not be easy.

"He's very open and friendly, always willing to talk about things other than religion," said Dennis Corkery '03, one of the students Fr. Hall has confirmed and a member of Catholic Student Fellowship. "His sermons are very historical, but still put in the perspective of a Phillips Academy student."



Courtesy of the Office of Communications

After eight years as Roman Catholic chaplain at Andover, Father Michael Hall will move to Portsmouth Abbey to teach history at the abbey's boarding school.

mitment to diversity, Fr. Hall has been in contact with many different religious communities, notable Jewish Chaplain Rabbi Neil Kominsky and Protestant Chaplain Reverend Michael Ebner '70. Still, he questioned the "narrowness" of the academy's somewhat limited Catholic community.

"I've enjoyed the interfaith work we do," he conceded, "but there's a limited amount that I can do as a priest. In a Catholic school I would

"Everybody knows what our official positions are," he explained. "We can't force our opinions on others, nor would we want to. I've kept a low profile on these things. I haven't seen any advantage to [political argument]." Continuing in this vein, the chaplain commented that he has never faced any public criticism as a result of his Catholic beliefs.

In spite of this, Fr. Hall, with his dedication to religion, has proven



P. LeSaffre/The Phillippian

Moving on after eight years at Andover, Associate Director of CCO Veda Robinson will head the college counseling program at BB&N.

## Veda Robinson Departs CCO For Lead Directorship at BB&N

By PRIYA SRIDHAR

"It's not about love," she chuckled, "It's about growing. It's about expanding."

Such is the explanation given by departing Associate Director of College Counseling Veda Robinson regarding her decision to leave her position at Phillips Academy after 8 years of service. Ms. Robinson will move on to Buckingham, Brown, and Nichols (BB&N), where she will take a job as Director of College Counseling.

"There is no doubt that she will be sorely missed," said Director of College Counseling Carl Bewig. "Over the past 8 years, she has been a crucial member of the college counseling team, earning herself a national reputation for her work. Of course, we knew it was only a matter of time before her talents would be discovered. She now has a wonderful opportunity to work elsewhere, directing her own office."

Ms. Robinson's relationship with Andover began eight years ago, when, as Regional Director of Admissions for Georgetown University, Ms. Robinson interviewed several students from PA — an experience that piqued her interest in the academy.

After serving at Georgetown, Ms. Robinson began short stints at posts as Admissions Director at two other schools and as a sales representative for a pharmaceuticals company. Ultimately, though, she decided to come to PA as a college counselor.

Ms. Robinson, as one of PA's five college counselors, advised over 70 students in each of her eight years at the academy. Throughout her time at PA, her opinion has been that times have changed in that "some students are dealing with more complicated family and personal situations." In response, besides working with uppers and seniors, she also put special effort into handling academic scheduling questions from lowers and juniors.

Her dedication and enthusiasm have not gone unnoticed. "She's made a tremendous contribution to the college counseling program here at Phillips Academy," noted Mr. Bewig, continuing, "Ms. Robinson is a woman of great energy and commitment to her students. She does her job extremely well, and has consistently gone above and beyond the call of duty in order to meet the changing needs of her counselees."

Indeed, adapting her role as a counselor in order to best assist her students has always been a priority for Ms. Robinson.

"The needs of the student body have changed from eight years ago, meaning that people want to have more contact with their college counselors," she remarked. "They need more contact looking at essays, formulating lists, just having discussions."

In response to the increasing numbers of students who request counseling before upper year, Ms. Robinson stated there are "not enough people to spread around and fulfill those needs." In her opinion, each advisor should handle no more than 55 students.

Nevertheless, she is quick to praise the administration's efforts in enhanc-

ing its college counseling department.

With a great deal of confidence, she said that PA has successfully established and maintained a reputation for its college counseling, despite rapid changes in the department's needs and goals.

"What might have been the experience of just a sibling who graduated four years ago," she explained, "is not going to be your experience in terms of selectivity of college admission process or onset of early action." Elaborating, she described the evolution of college admissions: "The rules are changing. So kids have to learn how to navigate. They need more input and more support from college counselors."

Ms. Robinson is also a member of the Advising Council, which meets every week to inform academic advisors of the latest educational requirements. Through her eyes, to fully serve the students, academic advisors should not only be aware of Andover's academic requirements, but also maintain a working knowledge of college requirements as well.

"The days of going to Andover," she cautioned, "and assuming that be-

your ticket to any highly selective college, has disappeared. Work has to be done for the journey, and it can't be done for the end result

*"Over the past 8 years, [Ms. Robinson] has been a crucial member of the college counseling team...it was only a matter of time before her talents would be discovered."*

*- Carl Bewig, Director of College Counseling*

because regardless of how hard we try or the kids try no acceptance is guaranteed."

In addition to college counseling, Ms. Robinson has been involved with countless other organizations and clubs on campus. She is an academic advisor for fifteen 10th grade boys, a member of the Date Rape Education Team and Education Task Force, as well as a timekeeper for winter and spring track, a duty she hopes to continue at BB&N.

Beyond her immediate responsibilities, PA has offered her numerous opportunities to pursue her individual interests. Last summer, in fact, as the winner of the Kenan Grant, Ms. Robinson participated in an excavation of African American and African Canadian historic sites, with special focus on the Underground Railroad. Moreover, as a Brace Center Fellow, she studied dominant standards of beauty and how they affect the self-perception of black women.

Her fondest memory of the academy, though, highlighted her relationships with students.

"It's little memories of kids," she remembered nostalgically. "If you like working with kids, then your fondest memories have to be tied around kids. Kids grow; they come back; they write notes. I will miss the people - across the board - friendships. I will miss my students. I call them my children."

Perhaps Mr. Bewig best summarized the feelings of all those that have worked with Ms. Robinson in her tenure at Andover: "Any time that a colleague moves on, it's a bittersweet experience - we hate to lose her, but at the same time we can't fault her decision to accept to a position that represents a very big advancement in her career. We wish her all the luck in the world."

## After 2 Years, 'Crazy Dominican' Marino Says Farewell to Fiesta PA

By MARION READ and JOHN SABATINI

After two successful years at Phillips Academy, Instructor in Spanish Marino Inchaustegui will return to the Dominican Republic to pursue other career aspirations. Mr. Inchaustegui, known familiarly as Marino, has developed a reputation for his integral role in many of PA's academic, extracurricular, and residential programs in which he played an integral part.

Mr. Inchaustegui left his home in the Dominican Republic to attend Choate Rosemary Hall in 1990. After graduating from Choate, he attended Bates College, where he initially pursued a major in economics. By his sophomore year, however, he switched to a double major of English and Spanish, graduating with honors in both. Although his lifelong aspiration was to teach at a boarding school, the decision only became final when he "serendipitously ended up at Andover" after learning of teaching fellow opportunities in both Spanish and English.

Arriving on campus in the fall of 1998, Mr. Inchaustegui utilized both of his specialties by serving as a teaching fellow in English and Spanish. Although he maintained a relatively light course load of English 300 and Spanish 200, he became an immediate hit with students.

"His enthusiasm for Spanish is evident every day in class," praised Adam Arguelles '02, one of his Mr. Inchaustegui's students. "He constantly brings life to the language. I'm proud to be his student." Arguelles continued, fondly recalling his relationship with Mr. Inchaustegui outside the classroom. "Marino is not just a teacher, but a friend. He is easy to develop a personal relationship with and great to talk to about anything that is happening in my life."

One of Mr. Inchaustegui's personal friends, Diana Calderon '00, also admired his fun-loving

nature as representative of his dedication to individual students. "As a teacher he cares for individual progress, and, all in all, he is a crazy Dominican!" she exclaimed.

In addition to balancing his academic course load, Mr. Inchaustegui also served as Assistant Director of Summer Study in the Dominican Republic. Although Head of the Division of World Languages Dr. Margarita Curtis remembered initial doubts in the decision to establish a Latin American summer program, the ambition of Mr. Inchaustegui, a native of the Dominican Republic, ultimately convinced her to go through with the plan.

"He has excellent communication and interpersonal skills," she praised, calling him an invaluable addition to both the Dominican Program as well as the Spanish Department. "He knows how to keep students' attention and everyone in the classroom alert. He is able to make on-the-spot alterations to his lesson plan if a class needs something else."

Summer study participant Sean Scott '00 concurred, applauding Mr. Inchaustegui's personality as well. "Marino was a great friend and role model during my time in the Dominican Republic. He has inspired me to consider pursuing a career in education."

Another Dominican Republic summer study student, Kavita Sutaria '00, added her own words of praise. "Marino was an invaluable addition to the program," she explained, "because he provided us with inside information that only an island native would know. He was young enough to relate to, but also a responsible faculty member that always watched out for us during the entire trip."

In the Community Service Office, Mr. Inchaustegui was widely lauded as "the water boy" because he put special effort into completing any outstanding tasks. "I can always count on him to fill in gaps," said Community Service Director Chad



Courtesy of Paige Austin

Instructor in Spanish Marino Inchaustegui will depart PA after this year.

Green. In addition to his role as a flexible helper, Mr. Inchaustegui was also a regular at Project V.O.I.C.E. and Community Service Basics. By the same token, Mr. Green remarked that "Marino's connection with Lawrence, especially being Dominican, has been helpful in building bridges between Phillips Academy and Lawrence."

Mr. Inchaustegui received his first exposure to the faculty side of dorm life last year, when he served as a house counselor in Williams Hall. Currently, he lives in Junior House as a house counselor for 13 upperclassmen. Through his experiences in PA's dormitories, Mr. Inchaustegui has come to believe that living in a dorm "is a great way to form meaningful relationships with students. At this point, the students in my dorm are more friends than anything else."

Another of Mr. Inchaustegui's contributions to the community was in strengthening *La Mesa Española*, a weekly club that meets in Commons for dinner to converse in Spanish. A regular to the club, "Marino helped students feel comfortable with their Spanish abilities outside of the classroom," said Jessica Garcia '00, co-head of *La Mesa Española*. "He actively encouraged us to practice our Spanish skills as much as possible."

In spite of his imminent departure, Mr. Inchaustegui plans to continue his summer work for the academy. "I am hoping that he will still collaborate with us on the Dominican Summer Program," said Dr. Curtis with a smile. "I am not going to let him off that easy."

Although Mr. Inchaustegui has expressed uncertainty regarding his final career path, Dr. Curtis is confident that he will be successful in any line of work. "He is very good at reading his audience," she acknowledged, "and this will be a tremendous asset in any pursuit that he should take." So far, however, Mr. Inchaustegui knows only that he wants to use his education and experiences in the United States to contribute to the Dominican Republic.

"I would like to run the world from a small Caribbean island," he joked. Still, Andover will certainly miss him. *Nos faltará mucho y siempre te recordaremos.*



Courtesy of Paige Austin

Marino's work on last summer's pioneer Spanish department trip to the Dominican Republic yielded him the directorship of the program this summer. Here, he smiles alongside 1999 program participant Teri Moss-Tyler '00.

# Community Holds Together in the Face of Tragedies Both On Campus and Off; CMT Works to Console and Rebuild

## WINTER EXAMS CANCELED

### Memorial Services Held for Diamond and Tripp

Continued From Page A1, Column 3

Mrs. Chase made the decision, with the faculty's approval, to end winter term over a week, cancelling exams.

Tripp's life was formally commemorated at a funeral service held in his hometown of Acton. Although only his closest friends were encouraged to attend, the church was filled with mourners, forced to stand for lack of seats. Tripp's mother, Caroline, delivered a eulogy, using simple anecdotes to capture her son's character.

"When he was little, he was fearless. We had to keep him bundled up in a little red life jacket whenever he was near water," she recalled. "In that life jacket, he flung himself with abandon out of rowboats, in to the pool, headlong into the lake, at any opportunity."

Her words evoked powerful memories of her son's personality, a personality that she later went on to encapsulate, saying, "Zack was exuberant. So much gave him joy. He never needed expensive or big or more to be happy."

Tripp was also memorialized in a service held on campus. Those who wished to pay a final tribute to their friend and president gathered in Cochran Chapel to listen to several speakers, including Tripp's brother Owen, offer prayers and memories. In order to allow distraught students to return to the comforts of their homes to begin to heal, final exams were cancelled and winter term was drawn to an early close.

When school recommenced little more than a month later, memories of



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

### Former senior Zack Tripp, known for his love of intellectual debate, addresses participants at a Philomathean Society sponsored event.

Tripp continued to be largely present among a student body still struggling to cope with the wide range of emotions triggered by the previous term's tragedy. The effects of Tripp's death were perhaps most obvious in the sense of unity, almost tangible in its strength, that seemed to arise from the communal mourning. "I think what we all take away, as an entire school, is a greater sense of unity and equality with one another. Everyone — students, faculty, staff — has realized that as a community we all need to be there for each other," remarked Koh at the beginning of the spring term.

Tripp's death also brought to the student body a greater consciousness of suicide and depression and an increased sensitivity to the emotions of others. Such an awareness was compounded by the suicide of Diamond, who had battled in the past with depression and mental illness. His death prompted another period of mourning for those closest to him and for the class of 2001, in which he was

well-known as a lacrosse player, saxophonist, and beloved friend.

"People are in so many different places emotionally.... It's obvious, though, that none of us are where we would be had we not experienced Zack's death," noted Reverend Michael Ebner '70, continuing, "Since Jeff had spent so much time away from campus, this directly touches a smaller group of people, but, nonetheless, this is a group that will have to relive an experience that was extremely traumatic."

Much like the days following Tripp's suicide, those after Diamond's death were similarly filled with fond recollections of his life and personality. Diamond, son of the rector of Andover's Christ Church and an active member of the local religious community, was remembered by many for his kind and nonjudgmental nature.

"Jeff was such an easy-going person," remembered David Auld, '01, in a commentary written for the Phillipian shortly after Diamond's death.

"...So many people are caught up in their efforts to be cool, and trying to stay in with the cool crowd. Jeff was not swayed by such superficial things, and was eager to be everyone's friend."

This assertion has been confirmed by many who knew Diamond well. Ellie Parnes '01, Diamond's close friend since attending the Pike School with him, agreed, writing, "[Jeff] supported his friends in the fullest, and found his happiness through theirs... he was the friend that everyone was unbelievably lucky to have... He was strong and determined and overwhelmed by this terrible disease that took his life away; it took Jeff away from those of us that need him even more than we realized."

Perhaps it was Diamond's aversion to drawing attention to his own problems that had prevented him for keeping in close contact with many at Andover during his leave. "Inclined as he was to giving, he simply did not feel the need to ask for help, when it seems possible that help was all that Jeff needed," recalled Luke LeSaffre '01, another friend of Jeff's from their time at the Pike School.

Although many have voiced a desire for closure in the wake of both deaths concerns remain for those who still need help in dealing with their feelings. "The last thing that we want to do is look ahead too much and completely resume normal activity when there are still students who still feel the need to talk about what they are feeling," explained Koh. "We need to make sure that they are going to be alright."

Such worries are prevalent among the faculty, a group still overwhelmingly concerned with the well being of the student body. Fearful for those students who may be contemplating suicide, several members of the faculty have discouraged tributes to Tripp on the grounds that such memorials may be seen as glorifying his final actions. In light of Diamond's death in particu-

lar, it has been suggested that giving Tripp's death such attention may prompt similar actions in others.

In an attempt to avoid upsetting the fragile emotional balance that exists on campus, administrators called for the cancellation of Theater 520's spring production in late May. The play, entitled *Things Fall Apart*, was to feature the suicides of two characters.

In a letter to *The Phillipian*, Mrs. Chase explained the motivations that led to the play's cancellation: "[My decision was made] in the context of creating an atmosphere that is as supportive and as sensitive as possible."

Articulating more directly the administrators' concerns at an all-school meeting in mid-May, Mrs. Chase pleaded with students to recognize the grave consequences of suicide. "What I ask you to do... is to separate the love, the respect, the affection that you feel for them [Tripp and Diamond] and their lives from the feelings and attitudes that you have about the decisions that they made in leaving life, in ending their lives in such a tragic, terrible, painful, final way that left in its wake pain and anguish."

The aftereffects of the deaths of Tripp and Diamond will be present on campus for a long time to come, although most students have found it in themselves to take a message of hope from the community's closeness during the tragedies.

"We are still, as a community, deeply affected by what happened... I don't think we'll ever be able to go back to the way things were," said Mrs. Chase of February's tragedy and the difficulties of the spring. As she continued in a letter sent to students at the opening of the spring term, "This has been a dark cloud, but we may hope to find a silver lining: in the pain that follows we have come to understand more clearly than ever that we are not alone, that we are not entitled to waste our own lives, because we belong to one another."



Courtesy of Ellie Parnes

Former upper Jeff Diamond, pictured above with Ellie Parnes '01, passed away in early May.

## John Kennedy Jr. '79 Remembered As Theater Star and Practical Joker

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 Kennedy 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 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."

The tragic deaths of 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 which 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," remembered 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 Kennedy brought his mandatory secret service protection to campus along with him his first year at PA, few deny that he slid readily into campus life. During his first two years in Stearns West, not far from the secret

service's encampment in the basement of the Andover Inn, Kennedy quickly found his passion in the theatrical arena and spent much of his time thereafter rehearsing for and performing in the drama lab productions. 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 Kennedy's ability to assimilate into PA life, attracting only as much special attention as his outgoing personality and good looks warranted. "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," asserted Carroll Bailey, Faculty

Drake, Kennedy's three-year math tutor and favorite teacher recalled the attitude with which Kennedy accepted his difficulties: "He took everything with a grain of salt and realized he was better in doing verbal things."

Though famous for his athletic physique and love of outdoor activity, Kennedy did not participate in any interscholastic sports during his time at PA. That is, however, not to say that his life was lacking in exercise. "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.

Notwithstanding Kennedy's seat in the "high-profile" crowd of upper-left, a typically counter-culture group of students, often from Manhattan, he remained eager to avoid outside attention while at PA. Fortunately, the school community took on the role of protector 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 Kennedy's life at PA, but the offer met uniform refusal from Kennedy's classmates. Such support on the part of the entire PA community undoubtedly warmed Kennedy's publicity-wary heart during his few years atop the Andover Hill.

Recalling the death of an alum lost too young, those who shared 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 last 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."

Ed Hill '79

## John 'Jarvis' Jordan '00 Dies in July Car Accident Before Return to PA

By ROSS PERLIN

As teachers and students returned to campus last 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, during the term's first all-school meeting.

"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, former editor in chief of *The Phillipian*, was Jordan's roommate during their junior and upper years.

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

At the beginning of the 1999 school year, 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.'" 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. It was clear... that he was a pretty sensitive young man."

"Over the course of that first year — trying times for both of us, mixed, as we were, in a dorm rife 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.

Throughout the year 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."

In his tribute, Schwerin recalled a story that spoke to Jordan's interest in China and his sensitivity. "A friend had rented the movie *Empire of the Sun* for us, the story of a young British boy separated from his parents in China during the Second World War. One of our dorm-mates walked out — he was bored and uninterested by it. I couldn't believe it; by the end I was deeply moved and had a sizable lump in my throat. I looked over at Jarvis just in time to see a tear trickle down his cheek. The doom player, the kid who was supposed to be uncouth and vulgar turned out to be gentle and genuine."

Schwerin noted of his friend lower year, "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."

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."

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

"The trip was the culmination of his dual and often dueling sides. Both his emotional maturity and self-awareness and his tendency towards addition 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."

For Jordan, the highlight 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."

The DC for Jordan's behavior in China placed Jordan on probation at the start of his upper year. He was again living in Bishop, this time with Schwerin. After his alarmed 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, where he 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." Jarvis was last seen by his classmates during a visit to Andover near the end of the term made to finalize his arrangements.

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."

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 his former roommate Tristan DeWitt '00.

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."



L. Green/The Phillipian

John "Jarvis" Jordan '00 is seen here during his summer trip to Harbin, China, when he visited the Great Wall of China as a part of PA's summer abroad program.

D O M E S T I C P A R T N E R S

# Six Years After First Complaints, Board of Trustees Reverses Policy Barring Same-Sex Partners From Serving in Dormitories

# In Unanimous Trustee Vote, PA Residential Policy Shifts

PERRY DEPARTS

## No Couples Planning Yet to Fill Slots

Continued From Page A1, Column 6

feels that there's not as much fear and apprehension as in the rest of the country is that we know the individuals who are part of this community," she said.

"I think even here, a part of the reasons that there's not as much fear and apprehension as in the rest of the country is that we know the individuals who are part of this community," she said. "Most of us fear the unknown, and when people represent a particular group, we tend to regard them not as symbols but as individuals."

Conversely, Dr. Perry questioned the very idea of PA's supposed lead on society, emphasizing the progress for which PA can strive in the future: "PA's not ahead of the country in every respect. It all depends on where your perspective is; there are places where [sexual orientation] is not even discussed, and everyone receives benefits regardless of race or sexual orientation."

Similarly, Sedeno attributed the decision to current popular opinion prevalent among the academy's administration: "I think a lot of [PA's lead on society] comes from the views of the trustees and the views of a lot of the parents," she said.

"It's mainly because students and faculty alike have come with the mindset," the student asserted, "that here is a place where we are free to express ourselves, where there shouldn't be any discrimination." James Marks '72, who will be up later this month for election to become a charter trustee — an election that would further demonstrate PA's policy direction — verified this point of view as early as 1992, when he oversaw the formation of the Gay, Lesbian and Bi-sexual Alumni (GLABA) "to figure out how and when people with the opportunities and challenges of a place like P.A. had integrated their sexual orientation into their lives."

"People were fascinated to hear what it was like to be gay or lesbian at Andover/Abbot five or ten or 20 or 30 or 40 years ago," he recalled. "Our senior-most member is in the class of

'38." GLABA, currently boasting 125 members, had strongly impressed their position on the trustees by the time of October's decision.

Nevertheless, at the year's second Philo Forum, where students and faculty were free to express their views on the topic, some students raised doubt as to the school's dedication to non-discrimination.

"Students should have a choice whether to live in a dormitory with homosexual counselors," maintained Gilman Barnollar '00, who led off student commentary in the forum. In his speech, he emphasized "tolerance to all religions," reminding listeners that "nearly all major creeds" condemn homosexuality.

Another senior, Taylor Ford, shared these views at the Forum, adding that denying students such a power "runs so contrary to" the stated policy of non-discrimination against religion that it should not be countenanced. In a short elucidation, he contended that the school's many conservatives have failed to express their views in fear of "making us seem like bigots because we're traditionalists." Supporting his argument, Ford called on Ms. Sykes, who remembered two anonymous faculty members opposed to the recently passed measure.

As a way of accommodating such objections to the policy, a proposal came to the table suggesting that students be granted what Barnollar, in

his forum speech, labeled a "veto power" by which students could request homosexual house counselors.

This idea, however, met with mixed response in the community as a whole.

"Coming to Andover, you're bumping up against a multi-layered, multi-tiered society; it all the time affects relationships," said Dr. Perry. "If you're going to come to Andover, you're going to interact with all kinds of people. This is intentional and very much a model for living in the 'real world.'"

Under this reasoning, many opposed the concept of veto power, extending the fundamental question beyond purely sexual orientation to encompass ethnic divisions as well. In the words of one of the GSA co-heads, disapproval can be justified "because, if you think about it, if a white student says, 'I don't want to have a black house counselor,' that's wrong."

"There's supposed to be no discrimination here," said Sedeno. "I don't believe that anyone should be able to prove that." On the other hand, Dr. Cernota considered the whole question a moot point, citing the potential selectivity students already use in choosing dorms.

"I think students have a fair amount of leeway in picking already," he maintained. "The house counselor is a second consideration. There are not a lot of people, except juniors, who

are put where they are not able to move easily, and for them, the administration has decided to have the homosexual couples in only upperclass housing."

For the time being, though, the school plans to adopt a sort of compromise.

"We will respond to requests on a case-by-case basis," said Ms. Sykes. "The intention was for us to have any such dorms occupied first by returning students."

Dr. Cernota commented, "It was not my impression that it was an issue that would be resolved as quickly as it has," he commented, although 1999-2000 was his first year at the academy. "But I would like to see it happen in reality. I would like to see a same-sex couple become house counselors in a dorm. I think it will be a non-issue, and I'd like to show that to the trustees."

In this spirit he will succeed Dr. Perry. In leaving the school, however, Dr. Perry acknowledged her feeling that "I truly believe in my heart and soul that my work here is done. Teaching, coaching and working with kids is my passion; however, it is only one of my passions. It is time to move on."

She also leaves, though, a legacy of striving for acceptance in the community.

"It's not about the homosexual community," she said. "I'm confident about all the students, faculty, and administration who are now entrusted with implementing this policy."

By PAIGE AUSTIN

Following five years of research and discussion, the Board of Trustees unanimously voted last Friday to permit faculty members in committed same-gender relationships to reside in dormitory housing with their domestic partners. Currently slated to apply only to upperclass, multi-coverage dorms, the new policy will go into effect next fall.

"I recognize that it's a sensitive issue and that it will not be easy for some people," said Head of School Barbara Chase, cited by many as a key proponent of the decision. "It tests people's beliefs and convictions, but we truly believe that it's the right thing to do not only for the faculty but for every student at PA because it makes a statement about acceptance and about allowing people to be who they really are."

Assistant Head of School Rebecca Sykes agreed, deeming essential the support afforded the decision by the Deans' Council.

"The Deans' Council," explained Assistant Head of School Rebecca Sykes, "had felt that it was important for us to reflect to the trustees what we thought the sentiment was and what we as a group thought was appropriate to do, and our recommendation was to



D. Kuns/The Phillipian

President of the Board of Trustees David Underwood '52 led the October vote.

make the change." Affirming that the educational implications had been reasonably evaluated, the statement approved by the board on October 29 underlined the anticipated benefits of the decision. "The Trustees heeded the view of the faculty, as well as of the Deans' Council, that extending the policy would serve the Academy's goals to educate a diverse student population and to prepare all of its students for productive lives in a complex global society."

Strongly considered among faculty, deans and students alike, the broadening of the housing policy renders the school more in adherence with its stated devotion to equality for all community members. "I think it puts us more in line with what our mission statement and admissions policy say," explained Stephen Carter, Dean of Students and Residential Life. Plainly put by Dr. Susan Perry, instructor in Biology and advisor to gay, lesbian and bisexual students, "The mixed message is gone. We are now being consistent with what we say we are."

Expressions of support came to the ears of the Faculty Working Group through various channels, from faculty and student discussion to written comments, which could be submitted anonymously. "We tried to provide as many venues as possible for community feedback," said Mr. Edwards, a member of the Working Group as well as the Deans' Council.

"And again the voices overwhelmingly pointed in the direction of the change." For his part, Philip Zaeder, dean of faculty, felt that the faculty was "very largely in support, [and of the opinion] that this was a good and necessary thing to do." He added, "I still think that perhaps one of the deepest ethical values of a community is a very ancient sense of hospitality that means embracing into the community those who might be perceived first and foremost as different."

Notwithstanding such support on the part of many involved in the decision-making process, concerns were raised from many quarters. Importantly, this unparalleled and controversial decision came in the heat of the largest capital campaign in PA's history. Few doubt that some donors will be lost as a result.

"We have had people who were supporters of the school who have said that they would not continue to support the school if we chose this path," conceded Ms. Sykes. "Some of them had been significant supporters of the school in the past." Regardless of such potential blows to Campaign Andover, though, she continued, "If we were to postpone the decision until after the campaign that would suggest that fiscal considerations were more important than convictions, and also that we were disingenuous."

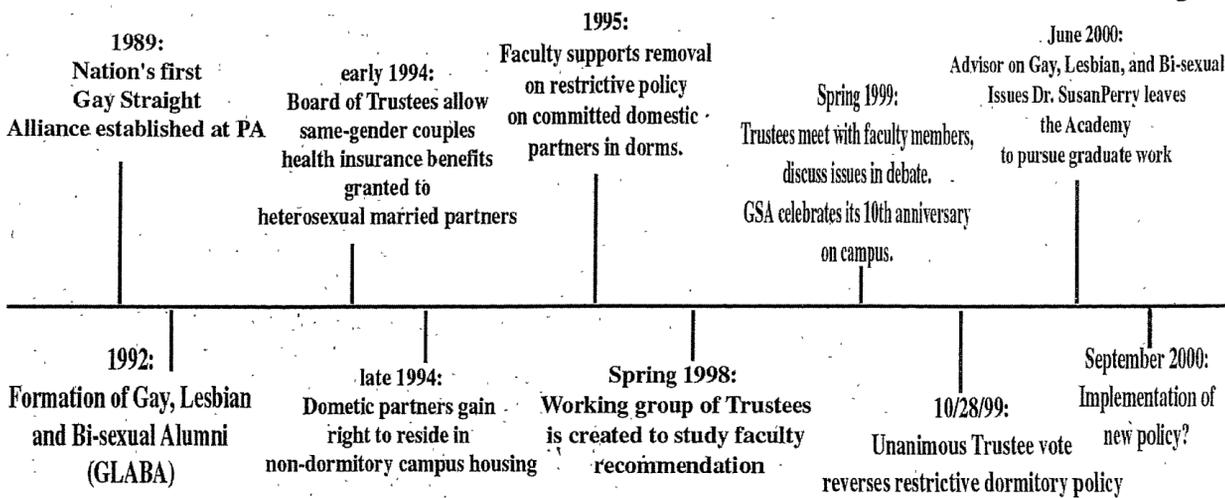
On the same note, Mrs. Chase recalled President of the Board David Underwood imparting the same message on behalf of the Board of Trustees at a conference last weekend. "We make decisions that are the right decisions to make," he asserted. "We don't make them for other reasons."

Perhaps more importantly, though, many campaign supporters maintain the hope that ultimately, the loyalty gained by the move towards greater inclusion will replace that lost. In a conclusion of the statement approved by the Trustees, Mr. Underwood wrote, "We are confident that the good will of all who love the school will lead them to continue their strong support of this remarkable institution."

Other concerns arose in the discussion as well. Notably, the acceptance of the notion of same-gender partners in the dormitories came to be accepted much faster among the on-campus community than among parents and alumni.

Dr. Avery, in fact, called that discrepancy one of the debate's more formidable challenges. "The most difficult question was given that the school and faculty might feel one way, what does the rest of the Academy family feel about it?" he asked.

## Committed Same-Sex Partners in the Dormitory



# Campus Enthusiastic About Trustees' Decision to Allow Same-Gender Partners as House Counselors in Dormitories

By ROSS PERLIN and CINDY YEE

The unanimous trustee decision to allow committed gay, lesbian, and bisexual couples to serve as house counselors has met primarily with rejoicing and relief on campus. Most student and faculty leaders view the move as an important and an inevitable demonstration of Phillips Academy's policy of non-discrimination.

Faculty and staff received word of the policy change in a voicemail message on October 29 — the day of the trustee decision — and in a memorandum authored on the following day by Head of School Barbara Landis Chase. Some students, including five members of PA's Gay-Straight Alliance, or GSA, heard the news that afternoon.

According to Po-Yuan Chen '00, one of the club's co-heads, GSA members were in the Office of Community and Multicultural Development (CAMD) when Dean Bobby Edwards brought word of the vote. "We all jumped in joy," said Chen, "...it was very emotional."

"I personally think it's been a long time coming," commented Ronald Sedeno '01, the other GSA co-head. Nevertheless, she continued, the new policy represents "a move towards a better understanding of people and acceptance. It will give those who are confused — and possibly questioning their own sexuality — role models."

Dr. Diane Moore, director of the Brace Center for Gender Studies and instructor in religion and philosophy, also underscored the chain of positive events that led to last Friday's vote: "I'm impressed with the movement that many people have gone through to come to this place. It's been a long conversation that we've had, and I think Barbara's leadership in it has been extraordinary."

"I think it's a courageous decision, and clearly a moral decision," concurred Vic Henningsen '69, chair of the history and social science depart-



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Head of School Barbara Landis Chase addresses the school at a fall term all-school meeting.

but of ensuring equality of opportunity for faculty.

Another member of the history department, Chris Shaw, felt similarly gratified by the trustees' statement. Particularly impressed by "the fact that the vote was unanimous," a factor he called "essential to the strength of the decision and the signal that it sends," he also noted the timing of the move: the trustee decision occurred only three days before the New York launch of Campaign Andover's national drive to raise a remaining \$86 million.

The student body at large received formal notice of the change from the head of school at Wednesday morning's All-School Meeting. Speaking at

the meeting was Rev. Michael Ebner '70, who supported the trustee action and had indeed advocated a policy change in a short letter to the trustees a year ago.

"I personally think it's been a long time coming... a move towards a better understanding of people and acceptance. It will give those who are confused — and possibly questioning their own sexuality — role models."

- Ronald Sedeno '01, GSA Co-Head

the meeting was Rev. Michael Ebner '70, who supported the trustee action and had indeed advocated a policy change in a short letter to the trustees a year ago.

"Our view," Rev. Ebner said privately, "was that it was the only digni-

fied response that we could have." Responding to claims that Christianity considers homosexuality immoral, Rev. Ebner said, "More than anything... we believe in a God of love. That comes first, above our petty prejudices."

The Catholic Chaplain, Father Michael Hall, emphasized that "we can't try to enforce any religious group's views." In light of these considerations, he concluded, the trustees made "the wisest decision in accord with civil laws."

Among students who profess strong religious beliefs or conservative political views, the trustee decision may have caused more of a stir. Taylor Ford '00 commented that "it would be rather sad to abandon the moral tradition that was once Phillips Academy." He went on to say that, like many political conservatives, his interpretation of the Old and New Testament morality prevents him from applauding the trustee decision. At the same time, Ford did point out that "it's hard to present the argument of immorality to the non-Judeo-Christian community" and he emphasized that, as a secular institution, the school's main consideration should be the way in which this policy change indirectly casts doubt on the current parietal system.

Anticipating more people like

Ford, the school originally expected a divided response to its new policy. So far, in fact, responses have run the gamut from complete opposition to earnest congratulations. The school deals individually with each response, either by phone, mail, or e-mail. For those who wish to know more about the school's new policy and the groundwork that led to the policy's approval, a special set of readings is being prepared detailing the information that led the trustees to their unanimous decision.

"One might speculate that those adults who have closer contact on a daily basis—through their children's experience—are more sanguine because they know the faculty who are here and have faith in us," said Ms. Sykes. She also remarked that she has received the strongest negative reactions from alumni. "For some alumni, 'the faculty' is a nameless, faceless group with only a few individuals they know or remember."

As a source of these reservations among alumni, Mr. Henningsen recognized PA's "cautious liberalism," saying that "the academy has gotten a pretty good sense of where trends are moving and has taken a leadership role." Examples of this include Andover's support for the Outward Bound program, Advanced Placement exams, and co-education.

Whether students are ready for house counselors who are committed gay or lesbian partners, though, is an

open question. Dr. Shaw, who has been conducting informal surveys every once in a while in his history classes, said, "I see how comfortable the vast majority of students are on this issue." Mr. Henningsen tentatively agreed, while remarking with a history teacher's insight that "no one is ever fully prepared for change" and the community will be "reassessing some assumptions we didn't think we had."

Elaborating this sentiment, Dean of Students and Residential Life Stephen Carter has received responses that range from delight to dissatisfaction. He acknowledged that any decision by the school would inevitably be met with both opposition and acceptance. Though these replies have varied considerably, their overall tone has been primarily one of support for the recent

decision. On the whole, Mr. Carter believes that Phillips Academy is a model for other schools that will be debating similar policies in the future.

Mr. Edwards, too, has received the expected range of responses in the CAMD office. He believes that, for some, the school's new policy demonstrates a commitment to diversity and shows Phillips Academy as being at the forefront of secondary education.

According to Mr. Edwards, many parents feel that the school's decision on this matter is consistent with its commitment to setting a standard of acceptance.

Responses from the other end of the spectrum have also made their way to Mr. Edwards' office; some parents and alumni have responded to the new policy with complete intolerance. Mr. Edwards noted that some of these people might feel that the school's decision calls into question its abilities to make policies for adolescents.

Others, however, who initially called or wrote with reservations concerning the new policy have since reconsidered their views. Mrs. Chase, Ms. Sykes, Mr. Carter and Mr. Edwards have all worked to explain and clarify the policy for concerned parents and alumni. Mrs. Sykes wrote, "We are confident that the decision recommended by the administration and voted by the Board of Trustees is the right one. Yet, we are remaining open to all comments so that we can help those who are opposed to under-

stand the rationale behind the extension of the policy." For the time being, though, the atmosphere of campus is one of celebration, dampened only by the quiet but principled disapproval of a few. Dr. Moore echoed the feelings of many faculty when she said of the decision, "I think it helps exemplify of the integrity of this place."

*"One might speculate that those adults who have closer contact on a daily basis... are more sanguine because they know the faculty who are here and have faith in us."*

- Rebecca Sykes, Assistant Head of School

# In Largest Single Donation Ever, Richard Gelb '41 Contributes \$11M Towards a New Science Center

CAMPAIGN PASSES \$129M

International Roll-Out Reaches New York, Heads West

By PAIGE AUSTIN

After a banner fall, which included a New York opening that featured the announcement of four tremendous donations to Campaign Andover, including the largest single donation in the academy's history, Campaign Andover is steadily climbing to its goal of \$200 million towards Phillips Academy's future, with \$129 million garnered thus far after a series of national openings.

In addition to the landmark November 1 \$11 million contribution by Richard L. Gelb '41, an estimated \$2.5 million came from Alumni Trustee Stanley S. Shuman '52, joining the July donations of Donna B. Ogilvie AA '30 and Sidney R. Knafel '48 to push the Campaign's then total earnings over \$114 million.

Mr. Gelb, who is the former CEO and chairman of Bristol-Myer's Squibb Co., pledged the record-making sum only weeks before the November 1 kickoff, allowing for the construction of a new state-of-the-art science center, estimated at \$25 million, to replace the aging Evans Hall.

Though faculty in the natural science division have long recognized the need to update their deteriorating facility, recent plans for improvement were limited to remodeling the existing building until the announcement of Mr. Gelb's donation. The new center, not yet designed, will carry the name of its largest benefactor, Richard M. Gelb.

Although construction of PA's new \$3.7 million admission center



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Former CEO and chairman of Bristol-Myer's Squibb Co. Richard L. Gelb '41, pictured above with his wife, donated a landmark \$11 million.

began over the summer, fundraising for the project was completed only in late October, with Mr. Shuman's pledged gift of over \$2.5 million. An Alumni Trustee and Vice-Chair of Campaign Andover, Mr. Shuman restricted his donation to the planned 8,000-square-foot admission center, which will bear a name of his choosing.

Already a winner of the prestigious Claude Moore Fuess Award for alumni in 1997, Ms. Ogilvie helped push Campaign Andover past the \$100 million mark this summer with her \$2.5 million donation. Eighty percent of the donation will go toward the new science center, and the other \$500,000 of her donation be used to create the Abbot Academy Scholarship Fund for girls.

Mr. Knafel's second gift to

Campaign Andover increased his total contribution to \$2.6 million. While his initial gift of \$1 million during the "silent phase" of the campaign went toward the Addison Gallery of American Art, Mr. Knafel has not designated a use for his latest contribution. He remarked only that he hopes it will be employed "in a way the administration feels will be most beneficial to the school."

All of the major gifts announced in New York will serve the academy in highly visible and beneficial ways. Mr. Gelb's donation, in particular, will allow for hitherto unimagined improvements in PA's science facilities.

"We will now be able to plan a facility that accommodates the kind of collaborative teaching that is the future of science education — one that truly

does justice to our program," Head of School Barbara Landis Chase promised alumni.

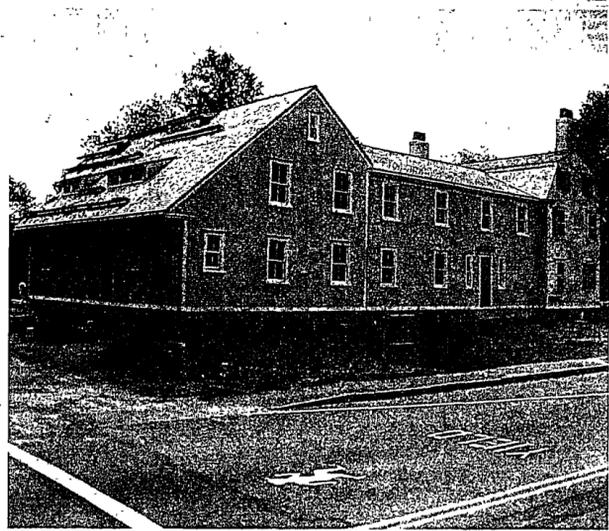
"I gave this money for two reasons," said Mr. Gelb, trustee emeritus and honorary vice chair of Campaign Andover. "One, because I believe the future of scientific research depends on how well we teach science to young people. And two, because I want to energize the fund-raising campaign of this exceptional academic institution."

Campaign Andover officials, most notably Mrs. Chase herself, began seeking a lead donor for the construction of a new building in September. The quest came as a result of revised estimates of the cost of renovating Evans Hall, which at \$15 million was not a far cry from the cost of building an entirely new and longer-lasting building altogether. The benefits of starting from scratch rather than attempting to work within the framework of the current building, constructed in 1963, continue to excite administration and faculty members alike.

Still, fundraising for the new science center has a way to go before fulfilling its total cost of \$25 million for both construction and an endowment, but previous gifts to the project have boosted the total to more than \$18 million.

Inexorably linked to the increased importance of science in the economy and community at large, the recent rise in student interest also catalyzed the discussion over updating facilities and added to it the degree of significance which Mr. Gelb's gift corroborates.

"This gift," said Head of the Division of the Natural Sciences John Rogers, "frees us up from trying to retrofit a building that was designed to fit a very different school and a very different population of students. [It] will allow us to build from scratch a building that fits the program we envision for the future."



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

The new Hardy House, funded in large part by the gift of Stanley Shuman '52, will house the admissions office again next fall.

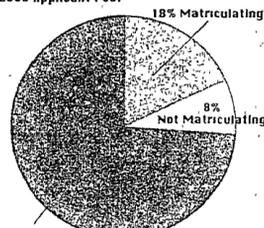
## PA Admissions Yield Hits New Record Despite Winter Tragedy

By KEVIN BARTZ

A matriculation yield of 70% has made 2000-2001 a record year for Andover admissions. Despite the past winter's tragedy, the admissions office has maintained an edge over rival schools, breaking new ground with both its spring visit program and its newly personalized acceptance letters, while simultaneously expanding its outreach efforts to improve its international student yield.

"Basically, this has been one of the most successful admission years in Andover's history," said Dean of Admissions Jane Fried. While only 26% of 1,866 applicants were accepted, 70% of the 490 accepted candidates officially enrolled at PA, continuing an upward trend established last year, when a 68% yield topped the 66% of the 1997-1998 season.

Year in Admissions: 2000 Applicant Pool



As of April 10, 2000

This good news came amidst fears that the suicide of former senior Zachary Tripp at the close of winter term might curb matriculation yields. "Parents did ask about it," acknowledged Associate Dean of Admissions Deborah Murphy, "and they were concerned about its effect on the school." Nevertheless, Ms. Murphy reasoned that prospective students, instead of allowing the crisis to pull them away from Andover, were "impressed by the school and Mrs. Chase's leadership."

"Parents don't think Andover is infallible to tragedies," she said. "In general, people felt good about the way the school handled things." A letter mailed to accepted students and their families explained the nature of the tragedy and the school's subsequent actions.

One point of concern for the admissions office, the Spring Visit program, turned out to be an outstanding success. According to Ms. Fried, "typically, about 72% of the students who participate in the program end up matriculating." This year's Spring Visit program brought back 78% of its participants, a marked increase.

Also contributing to the high yield rate were expanded outreach efforts for international student candidates. According to Ms. Murphy, the past few years have brought "a drop in international student yield." In response, the admissions office organized an "e-mail-a-thon" with the student-run International Club. Ms. Murphy also noted, "I think we made a more concerted effort. Ms. Fried's trip to Europe and Asia, as well as Ms. Chase's own trip to Asia, obviously helped. Whereas last year, we matriculated 33 international students," Ms. Fried explained, "this year we have matriculated 50 international students."

Perhaps most responsible for the impressive yield, though, are the admissions office's new, personalized acceptance letters. "We wrote to each student a couple of things that we were particularly impressed by in his application," said Ms. Murphy. The result, she believed, was "a great addition to an already great admission letter. It showed we really knew each student."

In the near future, this year's excellent yield may prove a stumbling block to the administration's plans for downsizing the student body. Although Ms. Fried is currently in consultation with outgoing Dean of Students and Residential Life Stephen Carter concerning "not having the same room available that we thought we'd have," Ms. Murphy remarked that there should not be any dramatic increase in the size of the student body.

"It may end up being that we don't downsize as much as we had hoped," she said. "Depending on how this over-enrollment pans out, we may only drop slightly. We may still be the same size next year as this year." Ultimately, the result will depend on attrition — the percentage of spots opened after accepted students withdraw and current students leave campus — a figure that usually averages around 3%.

In the meantime, the administration will seek to fill staff positions made necessary by the increased load of students. "We have lots of extra revenue," said Ms. Fried, "and we want to make sure this goes into athletic and academic departments to make sure we are staffed at the appropriate level."

Upon taking into consideration the dramatic increase in competition of recent years, such results are particularly noteworthy. The change can be attributed to a combination of several global trends. According to Mr. Bewig, such trends include the surge in national prosperity and security during the last few years, a rise in the number of students graduating annually from the nation's high schools and an increased demand for international students.

Matriculation at universities most popular among PA seniors has remained relatively constant, with the striking exception of two early action schools.

Only one more student will attend Harvard than last year, when the Class of 1999 sent 15 of its members to Cambridge. PA enrollment at Yale and Princeton also remained on par with last year, with two fewer students attending each this year. Twenty-one students from the Class of 2000 will matriculate at Columbia, as opposed to only 15 last year.

The most dramatic drops in projected matriculation numbers, then, come from two other popular schools, Brown and Georgetown. Both universities saw a major increase in early admissions applications this year, from PA and nationwide, as their early action admissions programs allowed students to apply to multiple such schools early. Despite the jump in applicants to these schools, the new early action program did have the disadvantage of increasing the chances that students not truly interested in attending these schools would apply early.

This may well have proved the case at Brown and Georgetown, where 92 and 72 seniors applied respectively this year. While the number of admitted students remained relatively constant, the matriculation rates at Brown fell from 17 to 8 PA seniors, and at Georgetown from 14 to 6.

According to Mr. Bewig, though, "each year is its own individual situation, with a different group of students that have different credentials. We would hope that in the end students would pick the colleges that they apply to only after learning more about a school than just its name and reputation. In the best possible situation, the students will find a school with programs and activities that they are compatible with."

## COLLEGE ACCEPTANCE RATES EDGE UP IN TIGHT YEAR

College/University*	Apply	Admit	Matric
American U	4	3	1
Amherst	48	14	1
Babson	9	4	2
Barnard	20	9	3
Bates	27	13	2
Bentley	40	23	8
Boston College	54	46	9
Bowdoin	27	6	3
Brandeis	16	7	1
Brown	92	21	8
UC/Berkeley	18	5	1
UC/LA	9	5	2
UC/San Diego	12	9	1
UC/Santa Cruz	2	2	1
Cambridge U/England	2	1	1
Carnegie Mellon	26	18	4
U Chicago	37	28	9
Colby	20	11	3
Colby Sawyer	1	1	1
Colgate	8	8	3
Colorado College	1	1	1
Columbia	87	33	21
U Connecticut	3	3	1
Cornell	53	21	9
Dartmouth	49	14	8
Davidson	3	3	2
Duke	51	19	10
Emory	34	13	3
Endicott	1	1	1
Franklin and Marshall	3	3	2
Georgetown	72	27	6
Hamilton	12	6	1
Hampshire	5	4	2
Harvard	89	18	16
U Hawaii	2	2	1
Holy Cross	10	10	1
U Illinois	5	4	1
Imperial College London	2	2	1
Johns Hopkins	36	17	6
Macalester	2	2	1
U Maine	1	1	1
U Maryland	4	3	1
MIT	33	11	5
U Massachusetts	19	16	3
McGill	14	14	8
Michigan State	6	5	2
U Michigan	32	24	1
Middlebury	36	14	8
U New Hampshire	3	3	2
NYU	58	26	6
North Carolina State	2	2	2
U North Carolina-Northeastern	11	4	1
Northwestern	29	13	7
Occidental	5	4	1
U Pennsylvania	69	11	6
Princeton	44	9	5
RPI	5	3	2
Rochester Institute of Technology	4	3	1
Rutgers	3	2	1
St. Mary's/Indiana	1	1	1
Sarah Lawrence	1	1	1
Smith	8	7	2
South Carolina State	1	1	1
U Southern California	11	8	2
Stanford	48	10	5
Syracuse	18	14	2
U Texas	3	3	1
U Toronto/Canada	1	1	1
Trinity/CT	24	14	5
Trinity College/Ireland	1	1	1
Tufts	62	26	7
Tulane	16	12	1
Union	5	3	1
US Naval Academy	2	2	3
Vanderbilt	15	12	1
U Vermont	13	13	2
Washington and Lee	1	1	1
Washington U/St. Louis	29	11	1
Wellesley	17	10	5
Wesleyan	64	23	11
Williams	35	13	4
Winston Salem State	1	1	1
U Wisconsin	12	12	2
Yale	82	19	18

\*Data accurate as of 5/24/00. Only schools at which members of the Class of 2000 will matriculate are shown.

By PAIGE AUSTIN, KATE ELLIOTT and CHRISTINA KELLEHER

Rebounding from last year's disappointing acceptance record, members of the Class of 2000 have reported admissions to over 150 colleges and universities. Seniors will matriculate at 85 colleges and universities in the coming year.

Preliminary matriculation data shows the Class of 2000 will attend a slightly narrower range of schools than their predecessors. Last year's senior class matriculated at 93 colleges and universities, and the Class of 1998 at 101.

Application totals indicate that of the 2204 applications sent in by seniors this year, 45% were accepted, 38% denied and 13% waitlisted, with the remainder either pending or unknown. Such statistics include the 209 applications sent to 34 colleges as a part of a round one early admission policy, independently garnering a 52.7% acceptance rate.

"My sense is that, overall, this class seems to be happier with their results," said Director of College Counseling Carl Bewig. "The average student didn't receive more acceptances letters than last year, but in a general sense everyone seems to be more content with their options."

Last November, students applied for early admission to college under one of two policies. Just under half of those applications sent in by seniors this year went to early decision schools, which require students accepted early to enroll. Over 50% of the Class of 2000's early applicants sent applications to early action schools, which offer non-binding admission.

"I think this class, under the circumstances, did extremely well given the heightened competition in light of greater application numbers," said Mr. Bewig at the time.

Under a new policy among the nation's prominent early action schools, this year students could apply early to multiple such schools. As over 30 PA students took advantage of this change, the number of applications to such early action schools as Brown, Georgetown, Boston College and University of Chicago rose dramatically, often by over 50%.

Although, in total, the percentage of PA's senior class seeking early admission has risen only slightly, from 48% last year to roughly 53% this year, nationally, record numbers of students took advantage of their new opportunity to apply to multiple early action schools. Because the number of early admissions has remained the same at such schools, the competition among applicants has increased and the percentage of students admitted has fallen. PA student's admissions to Brown, for example, arguably the school most affected by the new early action policy,

fell from 47% to 39%. Overall, Brown's early admission percentages dropped to just over 21% from last year's more generous 24%.

While the dynamics of this year's early applicant pools did alter significantly, a few well-documented trends continued. Though according to The Boston Globe, the early admissions frenzy has been far more concentrated in the Northeast than elsewhere in the country, the diverse geographic origin of PA's student body did not exempt the school from rush for December 15 acceptances. Before 1996, the percentage of PA's senior class applying early hovered steadily around one-third. Since then, despite a small dip last

*"The average student [this year] didn't receive more acceptances than last year, but in a general sense everyone seems to be more content with their options."*

- Carl Bewig, Director of College Counseling

year, the number has increased to more than 50.

Explanations for this trend are not lacking. "Kids have looked at the statistics, local and in the national press," said Mr. Bewig, "and the statistics are fairly clear in saying a higher percentage of kids are admitted to college in the early round than in the regular round. What is not necessarily clear is that there is also a qualitative difference; [the early applicants are] the cream of the crop."

Certainly, many major colleges have gained notoriety in recent years for accepting as much as 60% of their freshman classes from their early applicant pools. According to Mr. Bewig, as such colleges frame more of their incoming classes in the early round, they also must seek to more actively accommodate their "institutional needs" from the early pool. Students falling into this category include athletes, legacies, affirmative action students and those of special talents, such as musicians. Approximately ten to 15% of PA's early admits were recruited athletes, a statistic unheard of only a few years ago, when college coaches still preferred to delay their final recruitment decisions until the spring.

Seniors applying on the regular deadline sent the most applications — over 60 — to PA's traditional set of highly popular schools: Brown, Columbia, Georgetown, Harvard, University of Pennsylvania, and Yale, as well as to Tufts and Wesleyan. Although rejection rates of nearly 40% may appear dauntingly high, PA students experienced notable success in light of a recent increase in selectivity among the majority of the nation's leading institutions.

Nevertheless, the perception of success among high school seniors across the nation continues to be directly related to the number of acceptances received from Ivy League schools. In comparison to admission rates from the class of 1999, accep-

## Cunningham '67 and Urie AA '70 Elected Charter Trustees in January

By CINDY YEE

During their January meetings atop Andover Hill, the Board of Trustees elected two new charter trustees, Daniel P. Cunningham '67 and Sandra Urie AA '70. Ms. Urie took office immediately, filling the seat left by Alexander Trowbridge '47, who retired from the board in 1998. Mr. Cunningham will join the board on July 1, filling one of the two vacancies left by Elizabeth Powell AA '56 and Frederick W. Beinecke '62.

Originally from Cincinnati, Ohio, Daniel Cunningham works in New York City as a partner in the legal firm of Cravath, Swain & Moore. He received an A.B. degree from Princeton and a J.D. degree from Harvard Law School. Now a resident of New York City and Lakeville, Connecticut, he has a long history of involvement with his alma mater. From 1992 to 1998, Mr. Cunningham worked as a member of the Alumni Council. He went on to serve on the executive committee of the council from 1994 to 1998, first as the co-chair of the Alumni Fund and then as the president of the Alumni Council.

Sandra Urie, the other newly elected charter trustee, is a managing director and chief operating officer of Cambridge Associates, Inc., a company that advises non-profit institutions in investment and long range financial planning. Ms. Urie, also, has maintained a long-standing dedication to the school, serving as an alumni trustee from 1990 to 1994. After graduating from Abbot Academy in 1970, she went on to receive an A.B. degree in Russian from Stanford University and an M.P.P.M. degree from the Yale School of Organization and Management. She returned to Phillips Academy to spend nine years as a faculty member.

Considering his newly elevated role serving the PA community, Mr. Cunningham said, "I love the school. Being a charter trustee is a great opportunity to go back and be involved with the school. I'm really looking forward to working with the administration." Currently, Mr. Cunningham is one of three New York regional co-chairs for Campaign Andover. His work on this project includes extensive fundraising focused throughout the New York metropolitan area.

He is also a member of the advisory board for the Institute for the



Charter Trustees Sandra Urie AA '70 and Daniel P. Cunningham '67 have both maintained strong ties to the academy following their respective graduations.

Recruitment of Teachers (IRT). Director of the IRT Kelly Wise commented recently that Cunningham is a "marvelous pick to be a new trustee. He is bright, articulate, generous, loyal, proud... and he loves the school."

Mr. Cunningham and his wife, Alice Welt Cunningham, endowed the Daniel P. and Alice Welt Cunningham Scholarship Fund in memory of their son, Samuel Paul Cunningham. Although the scholarship fund is not yet fully arranged, it is designed to provide one scholarship a year to a needy student.

Ms. Urie, the second trustee elected in January, expressed equal excitement about her new post: "It's an honor. It's a chance to see the school through the trustee lens. Andover is such an exceptional place, and having a chance to serve it is really exciting. I'm thrilled and looking forward to working hard for the school," she commented.

In addition to serving as an admission officer during her tenure on the PA faculty, Ms. Urie taught lower level Russian courses. Russian Instructor Victor Svec, who was then a new teacher at the academy, remarked, "What struck me the most about her in the classroom was that her sincerest interest was the kids' learning. She had a sincere interest in education, and wasn't distracted by all the other hoopla that goes around a school like this." Mr. Svec was "thrilled to see she was added as a charter trustee."

Ms. Urie also served as the associate secretary of the academy, during

which time she was the assistant to the director of the Bicentennial Campaign. As associate secretary to the academy, Ms. Urie helped to organize the alumni program and the annual giving.

Ms. Urie served a four-year term as an alumni trustee from 1990 to 1994. From 1992 to 1993, she was a member of the Long Range Planning Committee, a group that helped to develop a set of strategic priorities for the school for the next five years. From 1993 to 1994, she was part of the Head of School Search Committee, the trustee and faculty committee that helped to usher in current Head of School Barbara Chase.

Currently, Ms. Urie serves as the special gifts chair for the Boston committee of Campaign Andover New England, PA's most recent campaign for \$200 million. She is also a member of the Peabody Museum Visiting Committee, the New England Regional Association, and the Abbot Academy Association, of which she was president from 1990 to 1992.

According to Associate Head of School Rebecca Sykes, the school's decision to elect these two new charter trustees will have a notably positive impact on campus life. "There will be two more dedicated, passionate Andover alumni sitting with the board of trustees and participating in the important work of supporting and guiding the school. They are both very knowledgeable about the school's current operations and program and will be able to hit their strides as trustees right away," explained Ms. Sykes.

## FACULTY APPOINTMENTS

### HEAD OF SCHOOL'S OFFICE

Rebecca Sykes  
Associate Head of School

### OFFICE OF COMMUNITY AND MULTICULTURAL AFFAIRS

Paul Cernota  
Advisor for Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Issues

Aya Murata  
International Student Coordinator

### TEACHING FELLOW PROGRAM

Rajesh Mundra  
Co-Director

Elizabeth Aureden  
Co-Director

### (MS)<sup>2</sup> MATH AND SCIENCE FOR MINORITY STUDENTS

Temba Maqubela  
Director

### LANGUAGE LEARNING CENTER

Henry Wilmer  
Director



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Instructor in English and West Quad South Cluster Dean Marlys Edwards will succeed Stephen Carter as dean of students next year.

## Chase Appoints M. Edwards As Incoming Dean of Students

By KEVIN BARTZ

In a memorandum circulated on February 24 to all faculty members, Head of School Barbara Landis Chase announced her selection of English Instructor Marlys Edwards, currently the cluster dean of WQS, to succeed incoming Dean of Faculty Stephen Carter as the new Dean of Students and Residential Life.

She and Patricia Russell, Abbot cluster dean and instructor in biology and physics, both applied for the job after an opening arose last month from Mr. Carter's switch to the Dean of Faculty position, vacated by retiring dean Philip Zaeder. The selection process of the past five weeks, although it rested ultimately in the hands of Mrs. Chase, included the input of students and faculty.

"They definitely came to us and asked for our opinion," recalled School President Joe Maliekel '01. Even with the opinion of the community, though, the choice between two qualified candidates proved difficult. "I think they had two very good candidates," affirmed Mr. Carter before the decision was announced, "but I think that either one of them would do an excellent job."

Widespread speculation, though, held that the departure of Ms. Edwards' husband, outgoing Athletic Director Leon Modeste, who is stepping down from his position after this year, played a role in the decision. The school's desire to keep him at the academy as a coach, sources speculated, influenced Mrs. Chase to award the position to Ms. Edwards.

Associate Head of School Rebecca Sykes, however, rejected the validity of these charges.

"Certainly not," she insisted of the notion, "because they are two separate individuals." Instead, she argued, "it was most important that the right person be chosen to be dean of students." Replacing Mr. Carter next year, Ms. Edwards intends to continue his "focus on residential life," centering her efforts "on faculty and students working together and listening to each other to try and create a safe and healthy community."

"The problem now," she discerned, "is that faculty works with [students] after the fact instead of before." As a first step to remedying this, Ms.

Edwards has developed a plan targeted specifically at expanding the role of teachers in student organizations and publications, using faculty members "not to try to influence but to try to share their experiences."

"She's terrific with kids," said English Instructor Lou Bernieri, a longtime colleague who teaches a senior elective course with Ms. Edwards. Lauding her as "really patient and creative... treating each student as an individual," Mr. Bernieri reflected the sentiment of many of her students and faculty colleagues.

"Personally, I think she's a very nice woman," remarked Rohan Kothare '00, DC representative of West Quad South. At meetings of the disciplinary committee, Kothare noticed that "she knows what students go through and what goes on when you make mistakes."

In taking over for Mr. Carter, though, Ms. Edwards also took the opportunity to reflect on his accomplishments over the past five years: "He's put a lot of focus on residential life and increasing the ratio of faculty to students in dorms." Responsible for the sector of PA life that has perhaps seen the most change in recent years, Carter, in her words, was "very even-keeled and even-tempered in doing the job."

"He's the guy who set the tone for student policies," Maliekel reminisced. "He definitely tried to give the students a say." In fact, Mr. Carter started the Fourth Meal program and played a crucial role in starting renovations of and instituting increased faculty coverage in dormitories. Looking at this record, Ms. Sykes called him "a very honest and forthright person, a very creative problem-solver."

Nevertheless, Mr. Carter's own self-appraisal focused on the ongoing nature of the job. "I just kind of kept the ball rolling," he said. "A lot of the job is just keeping the ball rolling."

"His are very large shoes to fill," noted Ms. Edwards admiringly. In the tradition of Mr. Carter, she plans to continue the role of the dean as "the advocate of students."

"Sometimes students and faculty forget that we both have the same goal," she said. "We both want the best experience possible."

## Peter Washburn Set to Succeed Marlys Edwards as WQS Dean

### 20-YEAR CLUSTER VET MOVES UP

By TED SACK

The administration announced on April 13 that Peter Washburn will succeed Marlys Edwards as cluster dean for West Quad South. Mr. Washburn, a math instructor, crew coach, and father of several current students and alumni, will begin his six-year tenure next fall.

"He has lived in and represented West Quad South for about 20 years, so he's worked with a lot of deans," praised Ms. Edwards. "He knows the cluster very well, and that in itself will help him to work in his new position." Mr. Washburn assumes the role Ms. Edwards vacates as she moves to the role of dean of students next year.

"I've really had a fabulous time in West Quad South," said Ms. Edwards. "Being a cluster dean, which deeply involves communication with students and understanding residential life, is really what helped me to realize that I was interested in the dean of students position."

"Ms. Edwards has done an excellent job," lauded Mr. Washburn. "I'd just like to continue in the model that she has established. I'm not one to make changes simply for the sake of change." Highlights of Ms. Edwards' work as cluster dean include the conception of Quad Day and Casino Night, both annual WQS traditions.

A faculty representative for the WQS disciplinary committee as well as a house counselor, Mr. Washburn is regarded as especially well-prepared for this position. Not only has he already had a rich experience within the cluster, but he has been able to wit-

ness, up close, the kind of work that goes in to being a cluster dean.

"Ms. Edwards is a very good friend of mine, and because I have been DC rep for this cluster for a number of years, I have been able to work closely with her in that capacity," said Mr. Washburn.

"I know he's looking forward to his new position, and I'm sure he'll do an excellent job. He's been here for a long time, so he's seen how people do things," said WQS Cluster President Hunter Washburn. "He's picked up on what's good, and learned from the bad, so I know he'll do very well."

The Washburn family will be moving into Tucker House next year. Besides serving as his home, however, the dormitory also plays a role in Mr. Washburn's plans as cluster dean: he hopes to turn Tucker into a girls' dormitory as soon as possible.

"There's a real need for more small girls dorms on campus, and especially in this cluster," he explained. "Whether it can be done this year or not will be looked at."

There are some difficulties because of the over-enrollment, but I would like to see the change happen within a couple years."

Because of his extensive involvement in the PA community, Mr. Washburn's promotion may detract some time from his other pursuits. "I know there will be some differences for me next year, but I hope that this new position won't take away from my other roles," he commented.

## Stephen Carter Fills Dean of Faculty Position Vacated by Reverend Philip Zaeder's Retirement

By ROSS PERLIN

On January 11, Head of School Barbara Landis Chase announced that Stephen Carter, current dean of students and residential life, will succeed the retiring Reverend Philip Zaeder as dean of faculty.

Mr. Carter's appointment, which takes effect this month, signals a changing of the guard in one of the school's most senior administrative posts - the only dean's job, in fact, which is not rotated on a five-year basis.

The dean of faculty, said Kelly Wise, director of the Institution for Recruitment of Teachers and himself dean of faculty between 1984 and 1989, "is a wonderful and exhausting job." Dr. Vincent Avery, dean of studies, referred to the post's "reputation of being very hard on people's health" and "a very tough job, a very lonely job at that" in which the appointee is supposed to be "meeting the needs of human beings and the needs of an institution."

Specifically, Mr. Carter will be responsible for all faculty hiring, for the distribution of grants, for the allowance of sabbaticals, and for overseeing the residential needs of faculty who choose to live on campus. Moreover, the dean is expected to sit on a number of crucial committees that submit reports to the trustees and attempt to solve specific issues of campus concern.

Many faculty members expressed optimism about Mr. Carter's tenure. "I

think he'll be a very good dean of faculty," remarked Instructor in English Kelly Wise. "He's through and through a school man and a school faculty member. I hope very much that he will be the advocate for faculty that Philip was."

Indeed, Rev. Zaeder's era in the influential post is regarded with just such warmth by many of his colleagues, despite the trials that he initially faced.

"A very big challenge when we started," Rev. Zaeder reflected, "was that we would become a smaller school in five years." He called the required reduction in faculty numbers "an intimate dance," choreographed both with convenient retirements and more selective hiring. Another issue that has marked Rev. Zaeder's tenure has been the ongoing discussion about faculty salaries.

Dr. Douglas Kuhlmann, an instructor in math and a member of the Faculty Salary Structure Committee established last spring, said that Rev. Zaeder "is his usual, thoughtful, reflective self" on the committee and worked actively to ensure that the issue of fair faculty compensation received due attention.

Another issue that characterized most of Rev. Zaeder's tenure was the faculty and student push to allow committed homosexual partners to serve as house counselors. The trustees' October decision to eliminate previous restrictions was in large part the work of the Deans' Council of which Rev. Zaeder was an influential part.

Rev. Zaeder's appointment as

dean of faculty came alongside those of Mr. Carter and Dr. Avery in the rash of administrative decisions made by Mrs. Chase in April 1995, only two-thirds the way through her first year at PA. At the time, Rev. Zaeder and Mr. Carter received one-year contracts, largely, Dr. Avery commented, because Mrs. Chase "was getting to know the place and didn't want to appoint them all at once" to long-term positions.

Nevertheless, Mrs. Chase decided to introduce more stability into the administration by deciding that the five-year maximum term for deans - extended rarely in the past - could be renewed to a total duration of ten years. At the same time, she took the dean of faculty job off the rotation, making it what Dr. Avery called "an indefinite appointment." He said that the decision came as "part of a package that involved making even the rotating positions longer."

Rev. Zaeder had made known his intention to retire during the end of 1998-1999 school year, and, this autumn, Mrs. Chase directed the process of finding his successor. The dean of faculty is chosen, as are other administrators, on the sole authority of the Head of School's decision.

The three final candidates after about a month were Dr. Avery; Dr. Margarita Curtis, head of the division of world languages; and Mr. Carter. As Dr. Curtis remarked of the process, "I think it was very well organized... and proceeded at a very good pace." Dr. Kuhlmann remarked that teachers sought "a dean of the faculty, for the faculty" and seemed gratified that the school did not look to the outside for its choice, opting instead for someone "who knows about faculty life and had been a teacher." Five years ago, in fact, the school did approach outside candidates, but Dr. Kuhlmann said that because of faculty disapproval it was "both in the air and understood" that a PA faculty member of long-standing would be Mrs. Chase's choice.

Although disappointed that she did not get the job, Dr. Curtis remarked positively on the process of applying and interviewing, saying, "It forced me to articulate my vision... Both in writing and in a lengthy interview I discussed what I consider the strengths of the faculty and the areas where I still feel there is room for improvement."

Calling the selection "a very fair and balanced process," Dr. Curtis said, "I think when you believe strongly in something you have to put your name on the line, and that's what I did."

"As always," Mrs. Chase wrote in her memorandum to the faculty, "I received much thoughtful and con-

structive advice, which helped me to make this decision and to understand more fully the needs of the PA faculty.... I am completely confident that Steve [Carter] brings to this position the right mix of experience, understanding, skills, and energy. He has proven himself to be an unwavering advocate for the needs of Andover's faculty. He will do a splendid job."

Dr. Avery, a colleague of many years, offered commendation of Carter's administrative capacities: "He's a very witty, sharp, broad-shouldered, outspoken member of the Deans' Council."

As a new dean of students, Mr. Carter faced the student and residential end of PA's downsizing, and one of his principal accomplishments has been the reduction of the student body from 1,200 to a projected 1,025 students and from six to five clusters. His tenure has also brought a stricter system of parietal visits and new in-room policies requiring lowers and first-term uppers to be in their own rooms, studying, by 11 p.m.

In terms of his new position, Mr. Carter said, "I'm really very pleased to be doing it. I'm looking forward to it, but it's a rather daunting task." Two issues he mentioned as already being on his mind are the outcome of the work of the salary committee and the nature of the current faculty handbook.

His colleague of four years in the chaplaincy, Father Michael Hall, retiring Catholic Chaplain, pointed out that "in a unique kind of way" Rev. Zaeder made his job as dean of faculty "an extension of his ministry." Mr. Wise, who also had the opportunity to work alongside Rev. Zaeder in the English department, said, "I think he's a man of great spirit and generosity. He is also a master teacher... deeply respected by students and colleagues alike."

In Rev. Zaeder's work of the past five years, Father Hall said, there has been "a strong sense of wanting to minister to the needs of the faculty, to help them with their various personal and professional needs." Echoing this theme, Dr. Kuhlmann, who, as a math department chair, worked closely for three years with Rev. Zaeder, said, "I found him very accessible... very supportive whenever there were rough moments."

When she was still new to Andover, Mrs. Chase recalled, "I was having lunch with [Former Head of School] Ted Sizer, and he said to me, do you know one of the greatest things about Philip, when you need it, he'll be there without you even having to call him.... I'm going to feel his departure as a great loss. In many ways, he typifies the soul of Andover."



I. Cropp/The Phillipian

Dean of Students and Residential Life Stephen Carter will step into the role of dean of faculty this month when Reverend Philip Zaeder retires.

# Transforming but Not Replacing the Classroom, New Intranet Brings Technology to the Academy

By KATE ELLIOTT

"In keeping with its commitment to foster excellence in all disciplines associated with the liberal arts tradition, Phillips Academy embraces advances in technology and seeks to understand, evaluate and incorporate them into its educational program...The Academy provides every student and faculty member access to the technological tools needed for a rigorous and vibrant educational program." — *Statement on Technology and the Academic Program*, April 1998.

Technology has long been present at PA, employed in its various forms, as an educational tool and resource for both students and faculty alike. In the past several years, however, advances in technology have allowed members of the Phillips Academy community to incorporate its use into their lives with increasing regularity. As a result, technology has become an essential part of life at Andover.

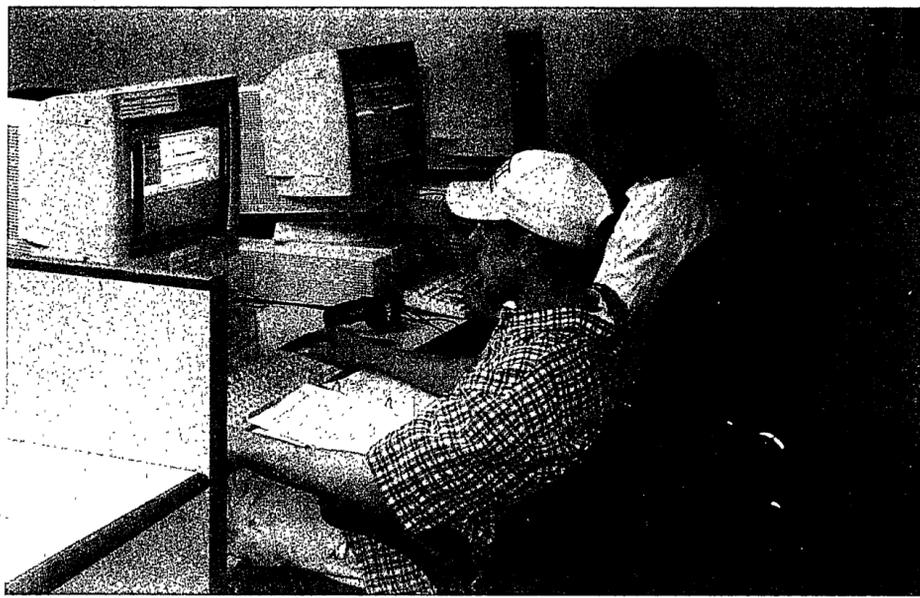
## Modernizing PA Technology

Technology has not always played an integral role in the daily life of students and faculty. In April of 1998, PA's technology was so outdated that administrators, upon realizing that the existing facilities could not compete with those of peer boarding schools, formulated what was known as the Technology Strategic Plan. Reflective of a consciousness of technology's future importance, the proposal outlined the school's weaknesses in the area and suggested courses of action to remedy them.

Among the most significant of the setbacks that the academy faced in its quest to modernize itself was the antiquity of much of its existing equipment. According to a report released at the time, approximately 60% of servers, desktops, and printers were obsolete and had failed compliance tests for the year 2000. The school had neglected, for as many as 13 years, to update many of its workstations, regardless of the fact that it is commonly advised that such equipment be replaced every two or three years.

Administrators also sought to improve Andover's network access, as dorms and classrooms were not included in the system in 1998. Based in part on a desire articulated by the faculty to have the ability to access a school-run network from their homes, the school began to make improvements that would eventually result in the system currently in use.

Little more than two years later, Andover has realized the majority of the goals enumerated in the



I. Cropp/The Philippiian

Students make use of the Phillips Academy Computer Center (PACC) — a facility for both academic and extracurricular needs — located in the basement of Oliver Wendell Holmes Library.

Technology Strategic Plan.

## Andover On-Line

Perhaps the most substantial technological development recently finalized is the expansion of the campus network infrastructure, which now encompasses 71 buildings, including all residential dormitories. Implemented at the beginning of fall term, the network has allowed students and faculty to have constant, high-speed access to the internet.

"I think we should all be very proud of the progress that we've made over the past few years," remarked Director of Technology and Telecommunications Valerie Roman. "We now have...a state-of-the-art gigabit Ethernet fiber-based network...we are well ahead of our peer schools."

Along with the improved network access came the redesign of Andover's web page, an overhaul that ultimately resulted in the establishment of a school intranet. Popularly known as "PANet," its presence in the classroom is perhaps the most tangible of all recent improvements.

Accessible via Andover's main web site, [www.andover.edu](http://www.andover.edu), PANet provides all members of the Phillips Academy community access to a variety of features. Each individual, provided with a password at the beginning of the year, enters a site customized to his or her courses. Teachers, who have

the option of posting information for their students, can also create discussion groups in which their pupils can post their comments on a subject for other students to read and react to. PANet also features a chat option, which allows teachers to hold class on-line. Students, who can access a separate area of the site for each of their classes making use of the server, are capable of instantly sharing information with one another and with their teachers.

"[PANet] exploded into use over Christmas vacation and into the first two-thirds of winter term," said Dr. Peter Warsaw, instructor in music. "I used it for posting assignments, syllabi, course expectations, grading rubrics, announcements and, best of all, for reading what the concerns of the students were."

In addition to course-based communication, PANet offers an internet-based e-mail server for each of its users, a feature that boasts advantages and disadvantages alike. Members of the Andover community often use such e-mail addresses to contact a large group of people — many teachers email their students to inform them of assignments or changes in class scheduling. An address exists as well that, as it encompasses all student accounts, can be used to send e-mails to the entire school. In the past, this address has been used primarily by students who wish to notify the student body of a lost item or of an upcoming performance.

The student council has tried to make use of the burgeoning technology for its ecommerce program, which allows students to order items on-line that they can then receive in the mail-room soon after wards. The ecommerce program enables students to purchase essential items, such as toothpaste and shampoo, on-line using their student accounts.

## Weaknesses

Despite their obvious benefits, the network and PANet also are not without faults.

Because of the high-speed connection to the Internet provided in dorms via the network, several programs, designed to facilitate the downloading of illegally pirated music files, have become extremely popular. The use of these programs not only occupies a large percentage of the network bandwidth, thus rendering it incapable of handling other traffic, programs such as Napster have recently come under legal fire, facing lawsuits from a number of recording artists whose works are distributed by the program.

In light of such controversy, a number of colleges and universities have banned Napster from their networks, prompting rumors that PA would do the same. According to Ms. Roman, however, Andover has decided against taking any action at this point in time.

"We are very aware of the issues that many schools are having with Napster, from a legal perspective as well as a network resources perspective. We're keeping an eye on the situation, but we have made no decisions at this point as far as banning Napster," she said.

PANet too faces several obstacles. Though 840 students have reportedly logged onto the system, those that have chosen not to seem to be the deciding factor in its success. As students are not, in many classes, held accountable for their participation in on-line discussions and events, material discussed on-line has to be covered in class as well, a problem for teachers already struggling to complete their syllabi due to time constraints.

Dr. Warsaw articulated such concerns, saying, "Unless all students can be counted on to be active on PANet, then I must teach under the assumption that the students' primary medium is something else, and that duplication of work is something that I cannot afford this term."

Orienting new users poses another problem for PANet. Training both students and teacher to effectively use the intranet to their benefit can be a time-consuming process, and, although many are enthusiastic about the opportunity to incorporate the internet into their learning experiences, others, accustomed to more traditional teaching methods, have proven to be slightly reluctant. While approximately 100 courses have set up areas on PANet, the majority of classes at Andover are yet to turn to the intranet as a primary means of communication beyond the classroom.

Within the next year, students and faculty will be allowed access to an increased amount of information via PANet and [www.andover.edu](http://www.andover.edu). Faculty and student schedules will be available, and teachers will soon have the ability to submit attendance sheets automatically. The admissions office's section of PA's site plans to offer a virtual tour to prospective students while giving them the option to submit preliminary applications and pay fees on-line.

In general, while technology has served to improve and expand learning in many areas, many are quick to assert that it cannot replace conventional methods of education.

As Head of the Department of Natural Sciences John Rogers commented, "Technology extends our investigative powers and enhances teaching and learning, but does not alter the fundamental nature of education, which must remain grounded in teacher-student, student-student, and teacher-teacher interactions."

# AP Exams Indicate Expertise, Alter Syllabi in Top Courses

By CHRISTINA KELLEHER

Standardized test scores have long served to aid university admissions officers in the fierce collegiate student selection process. In the last half-century, however, with the conception of subject-oriented standardized tests, national exams have been revolutionized. The Advanced Placement subject tests aid college admissions officers in more effectively and accurately identifying and then placing the talented, accomplished, university-bound youth of America.

In 1954, prior to the onset of a trend toward increasingly competitive college admissions, the Advanced Placement (AP) Program was established by the American College Board. First visualized at Phillips Academy, the program was originally founded in hopes of providing challenge-seeking students with the opportunity to earn college credits while still in high school.

Ideally, by scoring well on a standardized national exam, young scholars would be able to earn

college credits and study intense, university-level material within rigorous, demanding classroom environments.

"Boys from the best independent schools often find that their early courses in college are repetitious and dull," said John Kemper, PA's 10th headmaster. With fellow preparatory schools Phillips Exeter Academy and the Lawrenceville School and universities Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, Kemper invested in the program, widely perceived as Andover's greatest contribution to American education.

According to *Education Week's* October 20, 1999 issue, "the [AP] system has spurred tens of thousands of high schools, both public and private, to establish senior level courses geared toward the [AP] exams."

The program's structure has experienced little change in the 46 years since its inauguration. At the culmination of each AP-designated course, a national subject exam is administered so as to rate the depth and breadth of one's grasp of college-level subject matter. These three-hour tests are scored on a five-point scale, five representing the most comprehensive understanding of the particular subject. AP exam scores are thus able to aid universities in placing students in appropriately leveled courses.

Today, more than 90% of American colleges and universities have established AP compatible courses of study. These schools grant students with qualifying test scores academic credits. In earning a sufficient number of qualifying AP scores, ambitious incoming college students are allowed to enter college with sophomore status, thus allowing students double major more easily.

Prestigious high schools have long been identifiable by their selection of advanced placement courses on offer. Andover provides particularly capable, students with the opportunity to study a number of AP courses, recognized for their intensity by elite colleges around the nation, in almost every field of study; college level AP courses are offered in Phillips Academy's history, mathematics, sciences, world languages, and English departments.

While separate courses are geared differently towards mastery of set AP syllabi, on the whole, Andover instruc-

tors report that their students are performing remarkably in AP exams. "Biology instructors are aware of the AP syllabus in teaching their courses, and we make certain that students are well prepared for the AP exam," said Lydia Goetze, chair of the biology department. "However, we try to achieve both breadth and depth of topics that we feel are important. We do not teach for the exam...yet most kids fare well, earning four and five out of a possible five points."

Math Department Chair David Penner reports incredible success in Andover's Statistics, AB Computer Science, and AB and particularly BC Calculus advanced placement courses. 81% of BC Calculus students earned college credit with scores of four or five on the AP exam, as did 52% of AB Calculus, 38% of AB Computer Science, and 72% of Statistics students.

"All of our AP teachers have in mind the AP syllabi in teaching their courses. When the College Board makes changes in the various syllabi, we modify our syllabi accordingly — adding added materials and considering the removal of removed subject matter...we expose students to the multiple choice and free response structure of AP tests, and we provide students with test-taking strategies. We really do make a conscious effort to prepare our kids for AP's," said Mr. Penner.

According to Head of the Division of World Languages Dr. Margarita Curtis, most of the language divisions at PA don't gear their higher level courses directly for the AP exams, with the exception of the French and Spanish literature courses. Dr. Curtis noted that, for regular foreign language AP tests, being constantly exposed to the language is the best preparation.

Consequently, PA's higher-level language courses focus on reading, writing and speaking through current events, films, literature and other mediums. The AP Handbook is also used sporadically, but only on a very peripheral basis. The AP literature courses, on the other hand, have to follow a stricter curriculum set up by the

College Board, focusing on specific authors or time periods. Chair of the History and Social Sciences Department Vic Henningsen '69 reports an altogether different approach to teaching advanced placement courses. "We have a historic relationship with the AP program... however, in recent years, we in the history department have moved away from gearing our courses towards AP exams. We have found ourselves, as a department, wanting to go into more depth in topics that we feel is important. We want to teach students to think like historians... We place more emphasis on writing than most history survey courses, and in doing this, we sacrifice coverage — you can't do it all."

"AP's serve in public schools to raise the educational bar, but at Andover, our instructors are already teaching at an incredibly high level...we understand that, on the whole, college history departments do not put AP scores to much use, as it is generally perceived that history AP exams stress learning by rote, not thinking," said Mr. Henningsen.

*"It is generally perceived that history AP exams stress learning by rote, not thinking."*

— Vic Henningsen '69, History and Social Sciences Chair

# Gender Gap Persists in Languages

By KATRINA ROBINSON

Over the past decade, the gender imbalance in Andover's foreign language program has become increasingly apparent. Studies traditionally dominated by females, such as French and Spanish, have experienced a marked decrease in male enrollment, while a similar disproportion exists in classical languages, whose popularity has fallen among female students. Attempting to counter such imbalances, the foreign language departments are actively pursuing methods to close female-male gaps in the classroom, particularly after the 300 level.

Enrollment statistics obtained from the Scheduling Office confirm the existence of the gender disproportion. For example, of 31 students studying Latin at the 400 level in 1999, only 13 were female.

"Unlike modern languages, Latin is taught in translation and is therefore more analytical. There has been a long-standing connection between math, physics, and Latin students, and boys generally tend to gravitate to the more analytical subjects," explained Nicholas Kip '60, chair of the Classics department.

The classics department's recognition of gender imbalance has led the department to make strong efforts to find teaching material that appeals to both males and females. Doing so has presented a significant challenge for the department because Roman civilization has a traditional, male-dominated ethos. Nevertheless, the department began to reduce its use of male-oriented material and incorporate more mythology, a subject traditionally more popular among female students, into the texts.

Over the past decade, Mr. Kip has also observed a female preference for language studies in which there is more opportunity for direct interaction. This accounts for the overwhelmingly female enrollment in Italian, an elective limited to members of the senior class. Italian, it seems, appeals to girls because of the certain aspects of Italy's popular culture, including opera, cooking, and fashion.

"Young teenage boys do not react well emotionally and socially to being put on the spot and having to speak a foreign language. They are not mature enough to do that. Their temperamental development is slower than girls," noted Mr. Kip.

Underclass females, as indicated by medical studies of adolescents, have greater social and emotional maturity than their male peers and therefore often opt for world languages because they are more exciting, lively, and involve greater creative expression.

Mr. Kip agrees, citing an "incredible gender split" in the way boys and girls respond to the study of literature. "Boys are more comfortable translating poetry than talking about it. Girls, on the other hand, love to discuss and analyze literature. In the Advanced Placement courses which involve more poetry there is a more proportionate gender enrollment and the girls tend to flourish more," he said, adding, "The girls taking higher-level Latin tend to be the best in the class and this has been true for several years running."

The Classics department has also been making an effort to improve the gender balance among teachers. Currently, Instructor in Classics Dr. Elizabeth Idzik, who replaced the retired Carl Krumpe, and is the only female teacher in the department. Mr. Kip described the department's discovery of her as "sheer luck." He continued, "It is difficult to find female classics teachers, particularly for the year that you need them. This is because teachers have to be versatile enough to perform more than one function in the Andover community."

In the Spanish and French departments, the gender imbalance usually works in the opposite direction. While there has been a history of female domination of upper level courses in French and Spanish, the division of world languages is currently modernizing its syllabi to encourage more boys to pursue world languages beyond the three-year requirement.

According to Head of the Division of World Languages Dr. Margarita Curtis, "Strictly literature appeals more to girls. Boys are more drawn to the



Courtesy of Paige Austin

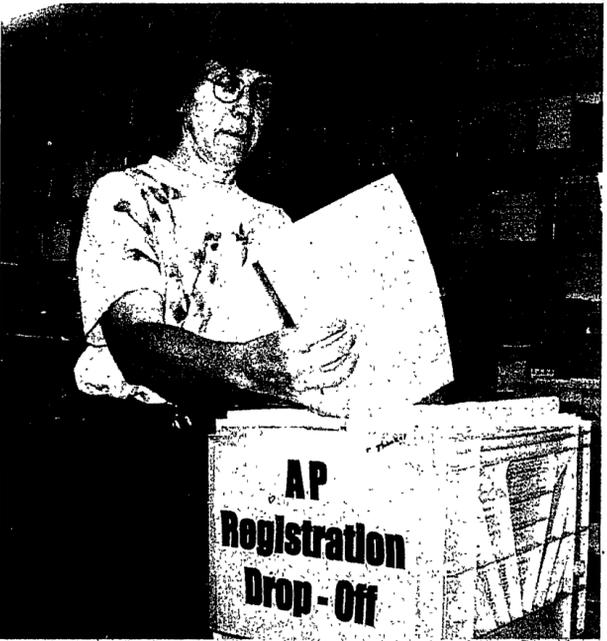
Head of the Division of World Languages Dr. Margarita Curtis notes a lack of boys in foreign language literature courses.

cultural studies, contemporary life rather than literary survey."

Before the introduction of Spanish 500, a course that deals with Spanish culture, in 1990, AP literature, as the only fifth-year option, suffered from a lack of male enrollment. Because of the diverse, often contemporary issues it addresses, Spanish 500 is a more attractive option to males and has resulted in a larger of males to pursuing Spanish at a higher level. Although in 1990 the enrollment was only 30% male, at the beginning of this year, the course boasted a 38% male enrollment.

"We recognize that not everyone is going to become a literature teacher... Some want to learn a language to have an edge in their future careers," said Dr. Curtis. According to Dr. Curtis, the shift in the approach the department has taken towards language study has resulted from the department's realization that preparation to be global requires more than a knowledge of literature.

A more utilitarian approach to language study is not only a recent trend at Phillips Academy, but also one that can be seen nationally as a response to the current needs and interests of students. Today, as language instructors have noted, many students are concerned with what is happening in the current world. Dr. Curtis pointed out that the increasing availability of travel has created a greater need to provide students with the tools that they will need in their time abroad.



A. Tucker/The Philippiian

Director of Standardized Testing Judy Hamilton administers AP examinations at the Phillips Academy testing center.

# As Nationwide School Violence Declines but Preventative Measures Increase, PA Makes Use of Broad Community Network to Ensure Safety

## COMMUNITY HEALTH TEAM

### Recent Tragedies Forge Crisis Management Team

By ROSS PERLIN

Not only relying on the maturity of its carefully selected student body, Phillips Academy faculty and student leaders have created a broad network of programs and offices to combat the kind of teenage alienation that has led to violence in many of America's public high schools. Most recently, this safety network has been used — both informally and under the heading of the Crisis Management Team — to help students through the difficulty of two PA-related suicides and to make recommendations on sensitive institutional decisions relating to the topic of students' psychological health after a year of tragedies.

In the wake of last April's shooting at Columbine High School in Littleton, Colorado, schools nationwide have introduced and enforced stricter security requirements. In some cases, school administrators or hired "security experts" have required students to remove clothing, hair dye, or other personal effects thought to be insignia of gangs or violent groups. The "zero-tolerance" policy of many schools allows students little leeway, often lumping first-time offenders in search of self-expression with genuinely dangerous students.

All this has come in the midst of a statistical drop in the number of violent incidents in American high schools. The 1999 Annual Report on School Safety of the Departments of Education and Justice, released last October, cited a 36% decrease: "The overall school crime rates," the report pointed out, "declined between 1993 and 1997 from about 155 school-related crimes for every 1,000 students ages 12 through 18 to about 102 crimes in 1997." Nevertheless, increasingly brutal incidents have left their stamp on the public imagination.



Dr. Max Aloviseti

"We're a value-oriented school, and we pay attention to things that are viewed in other places as problems that belong to the parents."



Momo Akade '00

"We just basically invite everyone. If you like to watch basketball, come to the game; if you don't... still come because the whole school's going to be there."



Rev. Michael Ebner '70

"There's something about having students within the framework of school 24 hours a day that gives us opportunities to help kids from being marginalized."



Katherine Stirling '00

"I think the house counselors are important for when it gets really serious... The house counselors end up not being privy to a lot of the information prefects are."



Stephen Carter

"You have your antennas up to see what information's coming... I think the students like having the attention."

"You can't have watched the events that we've watched over the past couple of years and not talk about it," Head of School Barbara Landis Chase commented. "Alienation, it seems to me," she continued, "is one of the common threads that seems to run through the most horrific things we've seen."

Reviewing the breadth of school safety and support networks, Dean of Community and Multicultural Development Bobby Edwards commented, "I really find it hard to pinpoint one thing over another that has truly contributed to our being excluded from a lot of what's going on out there... Some of these [networks] are formal, but I think a lot of it is informal as well."

Indeed, the effort to prevent isolated students from "slipping through the cracks" encompasses programs ranging from the chaplaincy to the campus' multicultural clubs to the psychological services offered at Graham House.

Established in the fall of 1997, the Community Health Team, which School Physician Dr. Richard Keller

calls "a vehicle to make policies, or propose policies to the greater faculty," also concerns itself with the problems of individual students. Meeting every Thursday afternoon at 1:30 p.m., the group consists of outgoing Dean of Students and Residential Life Steven Carter, Mr. Edwards, Direct of Psychological Services Dr. Carol Israel, Protestant Chaplain Reverend Michael Ebner '70, Dr. Keller, and Associate Dean of Students Cilla Bonney-Smith.

"We get referrals from the deans," Mr. Carter said of the students discussed, often about "kids always eating alone, kids whose grades aren't going well, kids who end up in Isham [Health Center] a lot without many symptoms." During a meeting, he continued, "somebody in the group will take the responsibility of following up," usually "whoever feels that they have the best chance of connecting to that kid."

Mr. Carter remarked, "You have your antennas [sic] up to see what information's coming... I think the students like having the attention."

Rev. Ebner called the team's work "critical," but went on to explain that

"there's a big difference in a boarding school setting." He concluded, "There's something about having students within the framework of school 24 hours a day that gives us opportunities to help kids from being marginalized."

In his own work in the chaplaincy — a crucial support network for many religiously-affiliated students — Rev. Ebner sees himself as engaged in "youth ministry," in which he tries "to make the community truly a community by being intergenerational."

Nevertheless, troubled students who come to see Rev. Ebner "usually," he said, "come in with some kind of an issue that relates to their spirituality" but "affords the opportunity for a dialogue to open up."

Like many of his counterparts in the faculty, Rev. Ebner serves a dual role in supporting kids uncomfortable with PA's inevitable social cliques and rigorous academic and athletic challenges. Rev. Ebner is also a house counselor along with his wife Terry Ebner in Bancroft Hall which is home to 29 lower, upper, and senior girls.

Rev. Ebner mused, "When you lose touch for a few days [in the dorm], you feel it." He does take note of kids "not being at functions in the dormitory" or "disappearing early" from them, but more often, he commented, "you get calls from teachers who just pick up on things... something that would have a hard time happening" at a public high school.

Working in the same residential atmosphere are proctors and prefects, such as Katherine Stirling '00, one of three senior prefects for 14 junior girls in Isham dormitory. "It's a question of outreach," Stirling said about helping the new students acclimatize. "The first term is the critical time when you want to make sure that people are adjusting."

"I think the house counselors are important for when it gets really serious," Stirling said, in general, a prefect, as "just another person living in the dorm... interacting with them, watching movies," is "much closer." As a result, remarked Stirling, "The house counselors end up not being privy to a lot of the information that prefects are,"

although, she said, "If I thought there was a problem, I would talk to [the house counselor] about it."

Stirling did caution against being an overbearing presence. "Some people are just quieter than others," she said, and after a few months, "we realize who the girls are... For some of them that's just the way they are and that's how they want to be — and they're totally fine with that." Examples of outreach still abound, some as simple as asking how a student's day has gone, others as involved as bringing a student along to a club meeting.

A student's feelings about their school experience are also marked by large school events and the "school spirit" surrounding them. Aimoniozomo Akade '00, one of the all-school Blue Key Heads, is responsible for nourishing this spirit, especially during school-wide contests, such as the Andover-Exeter sports competitions each term. "We just basically invite everyone," she said. Akade said that members of the society essentially tell students, "If you like to watch basketball, come to the game; if you don't like to watch basketball, still come because the whole school's going to be there."

In terms of making people comfortable on a daily basis, Akade remarked, "I think that it takes individual acts of courtesy — just a little smile, saying hi." The Blue Keys' role is inevitably limited; she went on, because "it's hard to make the whole school get spirited." Akade hopes just to lead the way so that "we all join in to do our part."

Another avenue of student involvement is the peer-mediation program, well prepared for involvement in student-faculty or student-student disputes, but seldom used. "Is there a different model we should be thinking about?" its faculty advisor Susan Stott, director of business services, wondered aloud. In fact, the program already is, by giving proctors and prefects in West Quad South and Pine Knoll clusters what Ms. Bonney-Smith called "a pilot program" of six hours of training mostly in "neutral language and diffusing situations." Nevertheless, the program has had only one mediation in its three years of existence, although new student mediators are selected each year.

Graham House and Isham Health Center are the two critical health institutions serving student needs. "We see approximately 20% of the school population every year," said Dr. Max Aloviseti, assistant director of psychological services.

"Perhaps the biggest safety net is that we pay attention." Not only does PA have the resources to support alienated students, but, Dr. Aloviseti continued, it has a "statement of purpose [that] involves knowledge and goodness, and we do lay a great deal of stress on goodness, caring, and resolving problems peacefully. We're a value-oriented school," he stated, "and we pay attention to things that are viewed in other places as problems that belong to the parents."

At Isham, Dr. Keller said, eyes are kept out for the stressed student "who is alienated... feels like he or she has been mistreated or misjudged, and is pretty bright. And there has to be a lot of anger that has not been dealt with... and access to weapons." Although "having them all fall together is pretty unusual" at PA, Dr. Keller echoed the remarks of many faculty when he said, "we just never know." The Columbine tragedy "could happen anywhere — anywhere in the country, in a public or private setting."

"More than institution-wide things, I think it's much more about expectations," Mrs. Chase concluded. "You're expected to be friendly, to care about other people." She seeks "to let students know that you care about them and to let them know that they're accountable."

Ambivalent about public school solutions, Mrs. Chase said, "You don't solve a problem with more guards and zero tolerance, but by creating a community where individual kids feel they belong."

Eager to begin a school-wide dialogue on school violence and social isolation, Mr. Edwards pointed mostly to the mundane, yet important, events that mark student lives at PA — "being included in activities, being affirmed by your teachers... a lot of simple everyday things that add up to our sense of inclusion or exclusion."

## CAMD AND ADMISSIONS WORK TO DIVERSIFY CAMPUS IN FACE OF OCCASIONAL RACIAL PROFILING INCIDENTS

By PAIGE AUSTIN

At the forefront of PA's emphasis on campus-wide diversity, the Office of Community and Multicultural Development seeks to provide support and to educate community members on the wealth of cultures represented here. Combating the fact that the academy has traditionally drawn a homogenous pool of student applicants, the admissions office works with CAMD to diversify the student body, as does the hiring committee in its attempt to create a representative faculty. Still, an obstacle to PA's diversity has come in the form of racial profiling on the part of local police operating in an Andover area approximately 93% white.

The predecessor to the CAMD office was a pioneering Minority Counselor position created in 1985. The name, however, led to much the same predicament that the office continues to encounter today — an intrinsic ostracization of students not belonging to an easily classified minority. When current Associate Head of School Rebecca Sykes assumed the newly enhanced role as dean of the office in 1993, the department became the Office of Community Affairs and Multicultural Development.

The CAMD office focuses on what Dean of Community and Multicultural Affairs Bobby Edwards called "trying to provide opportunities for dialogue and engaging in constructive interaction around issues of diversity."

"We've had a stability which I think has been really good. In something like a support office and an outreach office you need that kind of stability because each year is a learning experience," said Aya Murata, advisor to Asian and Asian-American students and incoming international student coordinator. She pointed out, though, that "progress is hard to monitor when you have a revolving door of students."

"We're progressing," agreed Mr. Edwards, "but I still think there's a lot of misconception as to what we serve." In addition to such assumptions on the part of the student body, some members of the CAMD office pointed out that students seeking faculty members who share their particular minority status may be hard-pressed.

"By the same token, Andover has long operated under a policy known nationally as "affirmative action" to create a community that reflects a wealth of varying backgrounds and cultures. Indeed, while national debate rages over affirmative action, Andover's efforts at forming a multicultural community over the last few decades still enjoy great support, with roughly 15% of faculty members and 31% of the student body belonging to a racial minority.

Unfortunately, though, misconceptions remain about just what role affirmative action, known in its worst form as a lowering of standards for the sake of achieving a racial quota, has taken at the academy.

"Everyone thinks of affirmative action and they think selection. The most important piece is in creating a pool of applicants from which you have choice," explained Dean of Admissions Jane Fried. "If you do the outreach part right, the selection part isn't a problem." PA has emphasized its firm belief in allocating resources to specifically attract minority applicants.

In 1996, an ideal example of this policy took place when several community leaders identified the decreasing representation of black and



K. O'Connor/The Phillipian

Despite complaints from faculty of color that local police departments target drivers by race, North Andover officers maintain the practice is "virtually impossible."

Hispanic males within the student body as a clear dilemma to be addressed. Though more applications were still received from this constituency annually than were accepted, the admissions department did not rely simply on admitting more of these candidates, regardless of their qualifications.

The same policy applies for faculty hiring, though to a lesser extent. "It becomes a very important aspect of the process," conceded retiring Dean of Faculty Philip Zaeder. "It is a matter of real consequence. Some people on the hiring committee represent a tremendous commitment to diversity."

Affirmative action, however, applies to minority realms outside of race. Socio-economic, gender and geographic diversity remain essential aims of PA's admissions: "The idea is to ensure people who are qualified and who demonstrate potential have opportunity to do it, thus creating a community that is more reflective" of society at large, elucidated Mr. Edwards.

"Andover's not going to undo the national economic situation," Ms. Fried pointed out. Nonetheless, Mr. Edwards cited the promotion of "diversity within diversity" as a key goal of the school.

Distance remains to be covered in PA's efforts at diversifying its community. This year's Asian and Asian-American Youth Study highlighted the scarcity of Asian and Asian-American faculty members and administrators on campus. Rev. Zaeder sees the report as a call to "use our resources to progress further."

Notwithstanding the academy's devotion to diversity, however, its faculty of color live on a daily basis with the reality that the school is situated in a town that is over 93% white. Specifically, a few minority faculty members have felt mistreated or targeted by local police departments — because, they say, of their race.

"As a citizen, I don't expect to be treated in a condescending or aggressive way if I've not given a police officer a reason to treat me that way," said Mr. Edwards. Staff and faculty complaints of alleged racial targeting by police,

though, face dispute from police of both Andover and North Andover, who deny that racial prejudice affects their departments.

"The North Andover police department prides itself on treating all people with the utmost respect and dignity," said Chief of Police Richard Stanley of North Andover. In spite of this, complaints and injured feelings linger.

"Time and time again," lamented Mr. Edwards, "I had been detained without receiving any type of fine or ticket." Such difficulties highlight a common discrepancy felt by those on the PA campus. The school community, with roughly 31% of students and 15% of faculty belonging to a racial minority, is considerably more racially diverse than the town of Andover.

"There are surely incidents that do in fact take place that may be viewed by some as mistreatment; when those types of incidents take place,



E. Thornton/The Phillipian

Dean of Community and Multicultural Affairs Bobby Edwards leads the effort to address issues of diversity on campus.

we investigate fully," asserted Chief Stanley. Such cases are rarely considered clear-cut as virtually all encounters between police and citizens are recorded only in the minds of each, with neither having much further substantiation to support their claims.

"When you've been on the street for a while you'll learn that 80% of people don't admit to the violation they're charged with," reported Lieutenant Phillip Froburg, a 30-year veteran of the Andover police department. "There are 101 reasons that people come up with why they were singled out, and somebody has to make a decision somewhere [about] who's telling the truth."

An incident of such subjective magnitude arose with outgoing Athletic Director Leon Modeste four years ago when he was traveling through North Andover with his wife, Marlys Edwards, incoming dean of students. Instead of addressing the driver, Mr. Modeste, the policeman spoke only to Ms. Edwards, who is white but was only a passenger in the car, to ask for Mr. Modeste's license and registration.

"You just don't treat people the way he treated me, even if the light had been red," said Mr. Modeste. In a more recent encounter, an anonymous staff member felt that upon being pulled over late one night he received unfair treatment. "I just assume that that's why he stopped me, because he thought I was Hispanic," the person commented. Indeed, Andover's population is only 1.5% of Hispanic origin, underscoring the potential for minorities to stand out among the Andover citizenry.

For Officer Robin Catalodo, however, the consideration of the driver's race in deciding to pull over a car is made virtually impossible on a purely pragmatic level.

"Our careers are our livelihood, so we take [complaints of mistreatment] very personal; it's an extremely sensitive issue and it's definitely addressed here." Furthermore, such qualms on the part of citizens are no more frequent than they are taken seriously. Declaring that his department does not receive an excess of complaints, Lieutenant Froburg nonetheless also explained that "there's been more lately because of the publicity about driving while black."

Mr. Edwards, however, was further angered by what he considered the various officers' insolent manners. "As a citizen, I don't expect to be treated in a condescending or aggressive way if I've not given a police officer a reason to treat me that way." He later discovered, though, that the police regard complaints with a natural suspicion.

"I think the burden is on the violator to come up with something more than just their word" to support their complaints, said Lieutenant Froburg. Notwithstanding such wariness, Mr. Edwards points out that police have a responsibility to understand the natural suspicion felt by many black and Hispanic males upon being pulled over by police.

"It's incumbent for police officers to know that the anxiety that many people of color feel about interactions with the police is based upon a national history; it's not something that's isolated to Andover. But we'd like to think that we're a community that strives to be a little more sensitive than the greater country. When these unwarranted and unnecessary incidents take place it does nothing but build on the very troubled relationship that is traditionally known between law enforcement officers and people of color."

## Nobel Laureate Amartya Sen Delivers April Lecture on Role Ethics Plays in Economics

By KATE ELLIOTT

Professor Amartya Sen, 1998 Nobel Laureate in Economic Science, delivered this year's Palitz Lecture to a filled Tang Theater April 14. His presentation, "Does Ethics Matter in Economics?" included some of his arguments against conventional economic assumptions that have made him stand out in his field.

Professor Sen's invitation to speak on campus stemmed from a decision made by the Endowed Lecture Committee, chaired by French Instructor Natalie Schorr AA '62. "After hearing Sen speak at Wesleyan, I was determined to have him come to Andover. He was the perfect candidate; he has the ability to make even the most complex concepts accessible to everyone. His lecture should be interesting even to those who have never taken an economics course at Andover," said Ms. Schorr.

"He has been an integral figure in the field, considering the aspects of economics that relate to equality and ethics," said Instructor in History and Social Science Dr. John Strudwick of Professor Sen. "He has been a leader in promoting issues that are often ignored by the mainstream public."

Dr. Sen is perhaps most recognized for his work concerning economic equity. According to Dr. Christopher Shaw '74, instructor in history and social science, "Sen has made huge breakthroughs in his approach to the concept of entitlements. Rather than looking at income per capita as a proxy-improved eco-



Courtesy of Amartya Sen

**Professor in Economic Science Amartya Sen spoke on ethics in economics this April.**

nomical condition, he looked at economic development from a much broader perspective. The issue of so-called entitlements came into his notion concerning how people of various socio-economic statuses gain access to the necessities of life."

"Sen posed one question, in particular, that many people found extremely interesting," Dr. Shaw said. "He asked, namely, what it is that entitles certain people to have access to these basic necessities, and, at the same time, what bars other people from having similar access to them? He really opened up the conversation

among economists to include issues of fairness. His lecture and more recent work fall directly from that study."

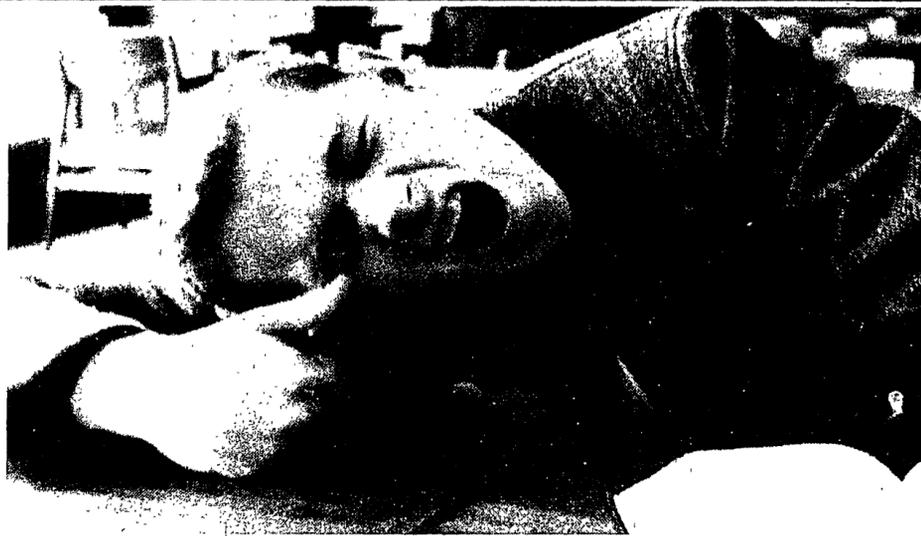
Born in 1933 in Santiniketan, India, Dr. Sen received his BA from Presidency College in Calcutta before attending Trinity College in Cambridge, England, where he earned his PhD in 1959. Since the mid-1950s, Dr. Sen has been employed at a series of educational institutions, including Oxford University. Dr. Sen currently serves as a Lamont Professor and professor of economics and philosophy at Harvard University.

Dr. Sen, author of four books, including the 1999 *Development as Freedom*, has also been celebrated for his vocal skepticism regarding a number of conventional economic principles. He has, in the past, focused his energies on exploring the relationship that exists between a demographic's financial prosperity and the life expectancy and literacy rates of its members. Although Dr. Sen acknowledges the direct correlation between the affluence of a society and the quality of life of its people, he has, in many cases, succeeded in disproving the assumption that income and general well-being are inseparably linked.

Dr. Sen's work has earned him positions of importance in several prestigious economic associations. After acting as the president of the International Economic Association for two years, Dr. Sen became the organization's honorary president in 1988. In 1994, Dr. Sen accepted the presidency of the American Economic Society. In addition to such accomplishments, Dr. Sen also holds membership in the Econometric Society, the Royal Economic Society, the Indian Economic Society, and the Development Studies Association.

Over the course of his career, Dr. Sen has received a number of awards and fellowships, most notably the Nobel Prize in 1998 for his contributions to welfare economics. According to the Nobel Prize Committee, Dr. Sen "has restored an ethical dimension to the discussion of economic problems."

Since its establishment in 1991, the Palitz Fund has sought to "enhance the extra-curriculum at Phillips Academy," traditionally by inviting a prominent speaker during the spring term. Past lecturers have included Harvard professor Cornel West, who spoke on race relations, and Nobel Prize-winning biologist James Watson, who discussed his work on DNA and the human genome project.



Courtesy of The 1964 Pot Pourri

George W. Bush '64, pictured here in his senior yearbook, was known on campus as "The Lip," for his unrelenting propensity to talk. Also a cheerleader and senior prefect, Bush displays a goofier side.

## Cheerleader, Joker, Stickball Guru; George W. Bush '64 Plays With Spirit

By PAIGE AUSTIN

The nascent political talent of George W. Bush '64, head cheerleader and one of his class's most well-known and well-liked members, first earned the future presidential candidate significant notice at an all-school meeting his senior year. The self-appointed High Commissioner of an informal, campus-wide stickball league, Bush intended to give his uniformed, all-male peers nothing more than a brief sketch of league rules and events. What resulted, however, gained the energetic America House proctor school-wide fame.

"He wasn't planning on speaking very long; he was just going to give everyone the details," recalled his senior year roommate John Kidde '64. "But he just gets up there and starts talking, hoping to get a few chuckles, and then everyone was laughing, including the faculty on stage. He was up there for twenty or twenty-five minutes, ad-libbing. He was making things up while he was on stage... He just winged it, but he had everyone in stitches, like a stand-up comedian."

Not too surprising a feat, considering Bush's warmly remembered tenure as an unfailingly vibrant and popular student. "He was a friendly guy to everybody," remembered Donald Vermeil '64, Bush's roommate during their upper year in Johnson South. "He was very outgoing, and people just gravitated to him."

Another classmate, Peter Herfort '64, agreed, "He was a very iconoclastic, very friendly, open-minded kind of

person." Bush was, according to Herfort, "a very peppy, high-energy guy, tremendously popular among all segments of the class."

Bush arrived at PA from his native Texas as a lower, in 1961. Before landing in the Johnson dorm room he shared with Vermeil his upper year, Bush lived in Bancroft Hall, conveniently adjacent to the quad where he and his classmates often took breaks to toss around a football or baseball. In addition to serving as head cheerleader, an occupation not unlike that of a modern-day Blue Key Head, and High Commissioner of stickball, Bush played Varsity basketball, Varsity baseball and, during his lower year, JV football. Though a basketball teammate still recalls that he and Bush were always the two worst free throw shooters on the team, Bush was an unstinting sports enthusiast, and met many of his close friends through this passion.

While Bush's none too impressive academic record has since gained him much notoriety, he was not alone in his struggles to keep up with the rigorous workload. "His grades were okay," commented his Johnson house counselor, Faculty Emeritus Lou Hoitsma. "They were not outstanding, but he held his own."

The high point in Bush's academic career came his senior year, when first-year instructor Tom Lyons inspired in Bush a lifelong interest in American history. Notwithstanding this experience, Bush's academic life generally lacked distinction, though not dedication.

More notable, by all counts, was

Bush's prominent status as a spirited joker with a nickname for just about everyone. His propensity to talk even earned him his own nickname: "The Lip."

"He was always a little irreverent; right on the edge without making anybody mad at him, which was always a good source of humor," remembered Vermeil. "He had a pretty sharp tongue, and he wasn't afraid to use it in the right situation... You needed that kind of approach to things in the middle of winter with no girls around."

That carefree attitude manifested itself in other ways as well. A classmate and early childhood friend also from Midland, Texas, Randy Roden '64 fondly recalled his buddy's personal style as equally unassuming. "We all dressed terribly and George was certainly no exception. He wore ratty khaki pants and worn out tweed jackets with sort of rumpled shirts and stained ties," said Roden. "He's only recently improved his wardrobe and that's only because of his wife's efforts."

Fortunately, the effusive Texan gained more attention for his good cheer and ability to move between social groups than for his fashion sense. "George was the person who was friendly to virtually everyone and got along well with everybody, so it's not surprising in a way that he has the ability to be a successful politician; it just wasn't evident at the time that that was the course he would take," agreed Roden.

What was evident, though, was Bush's easy-going sense of humor and tendency to exaggerate.

Recalling the grandiose show and fame the High Commissioner lent the casual stickball league, Faculty Emeritus Sherm Drake commented, "He was a really flamboyant kind of guy." Though the informal match-ups between dorm teams required nothing more than a broomstick and a tennis ball, Bush and his fellow officials—including the league psychiatrist—imbued the tradition with spirit and pomp. "He appeared at the opening game of the stickball deal, which always happened after early dinner, in a convertible," said Mr. Drake, adding, "Of course, in those days it was illegal to ride in a car at all."

According to Roden, another senior classmate of Bush's still holds one particular stickball-related memory dear. "Alan Wofsey '64 caught this fly way out in the outfield somewhere, and George stopped the game and had everyone applaud," explained Roden. "Alan remembers that as a great, memorable time in his life."

Bush, it seemed, committed many such acts to make light of the strict regimentation of PA life in the early 1960s, showing what Roden called "a whimsical, pranksterish kind of attitude." In one incident, Bush decided to buck a trend still common in PA's campus library of today: the over-zealous enforcement of silence during study hours.

"There was a librarian there in the main library we called the Green Hornet, because she was always shushing people up," Vermeil recalled. "George organized this joke in the spring. We had a bunch of people in the library and he was outside in the windows. He'd go right up outside her desk and make this buzzing sound like a hornet. He got everyone in the library to start doing this," chuckled Vermeil. "He drove her out of the room."

Perhaps it was with memories like this in mind that Bush wrote in his recent autobiography, *A Charge To Keep*, "Andover was a serious place, and I took my studies seriously. But I would not allow the long hours and cold days to dampen my spirits. My friends and I found ways to have fun. I have always looked for the lighter side of life, and I did so at Andover."

Though Bush expressed no perceptible interest in politics while at PA, aside from the decision during his senior year to read *The Conscience of a Conservative*, a Barry Goldwater book his father recommended, Bush's move into that field does not seem to surprise his classmates. "I can see how he would run for office," commented Kidde, "but he could have been Jerry Seinfeld too."

## Jonathan Alter '75 Returns to Accept Kayden Fellow Award

By KEVIN BARTZ

The recipient of the annual Kayden Visiting Fellow Award in Journalism, *Newsweek* Senior Editor and Columnist Jonathan Alter '75, returned to Phillips Academy during the last weekend of April for a series of activities focused on journalism. During his brief stay on campus, he presented his lecture "Oh, Don't be so Cynical: Reflections on Politics, the Media, and Idealism in America."

Sponsored by former President of *The Phillipian* Jerold Kayden '72, the Kayden Award recognizes "a distinguished journalist who has consistently demonstrated excellence in reporting, writing, and analysis about significant issues of our time." Each year, the recipient of the award comes to campus to share his or her perspective on journalism with the PA community.

"It's a great opportunity for current and past *Phillipian* editors to learn something about journalism and meet people who have spent their lives in the field," noted *The Phillipian's* former editor-in-chief Dan Schwerin '00 of the weekend's agenda.

This year, Mr. Alter placed an emphasis on current political issues facing the community. "I want to give people a little bit of sense of what's at stake in the 2000 election," he said, "and a sense of how it might go from here on out." In particular, Mr. Alter raised "some provocative questions" regarding PA graduate and presidential candidate George W. Bush '64.

Following his evening presentation, Mr. Alter joined a group of over 25 past and present editors of *The Phillipian* at Davidson House for a dinner hosted by Associate Head of School Rebecca Sykes. Members of the current and outgoing *Phillipian* boards of were present at the event to congratulate Michael Tai '00, Bradley Burwell '00 and David Kurs '00, winners of the annual *Phillipian* Award, presented by Schwerin to "members of the staff who have been particularly helpful."

The following afternoon, the current *Phillipian* board offered a multimedia presentation illustrating the use of technology in its publication. Following this demonstration, an assortment of professional journalists publicly critiqued a recent edition of

the school paper.

To cap off the weekend's events, Nicholas Thompson, editor of *Washington Monthly*, discussed the transition from the student to the professional press. Following this presentation, students were offered a chance to speak with and ask questions of their experienced *Phillipian* predecessors, including Mr. Alter.

"*The Phillipian* was very useful in teaching me the fundamentals of reporting," said Mr. Alter, who was the chief editor of the weekly newspaper during his tenure at the academy. Mr. Kayden concurred, adding that *The Phillipian* "is a great experience at an early age when you get the sense of reporting on real news and real issues, and both making mistakes and antagonizing people."

Mr. Alter later recalled, "I have lots of positive memories from *The Phillipian*. It gave me a lot of training to become not only a news reporter, and also an editorial reporter." Since then, Mr. Alter has become a notable journalist, earning a remarkable collection of awards, such as the prestigious Lowell Mellet, Gerald Loeb, and Clarion prizes.

In choosing Mr. Alter, Mr. Kayden worked in collaboration with the founder of the Friday Forum program, retired Instructor in History Thomas Lyons, to analyze the nominations and come to a conclusion. Ideas are solicited from a number of people," he explained. "It's a process in which suggestions are accepted and then there's a committee decision." Nevertheless, he went on to note that the selection of the winner "is not what I'd call a fixed process."

Mr. Alter's career began in 1981 when he secured an editorship with *The Washington Monthly*. After two years, Mr. Alter joined *Newsweek* as an associate editor for the Nation section.

In 1987, the magazine named him a senior writer, eventually offering him the role of senior editor four years later. Writing the widely acclaimed "Between The Lines" column, he has pioneered several news stories for *Newsweek*, including coverage of presidential elections and the Monica Lewinsky scandal.

## Henry Louis Gates Teams Up With Addison on Afro-American Studies

Introduces New *Encarta Africana* to PA

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 September, giving *Encarta Africana* its debut. The first in 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*.

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.

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 also on his own life and his own journey creating *Encarta Africana*, highlighting his own efforts to discover and understand 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.

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 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 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." After finishing at Yale, 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 the Harvard 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



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

**Henry Louis Gates Jr. premieres *Encarta Africana* last September to a full Tang Theater.**

"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 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 on-line 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.



Courtesy of Jonathan Alter

***Newsweek* columnist Jonathan Alter '75 joined students and other *Phillipian* alumni in April to lecture on cynicism in the media.**

# COMMENTARY

SECTION  
B

Commencement

Phillips Academy, Andover, MA

June 4, 2000



## Reflections on the 1999-2000 Year

### Steven Koh '00

1999-2000 School President

Today the Class of 2000 bids farewell to Phillips Academy, ending a long journey that, for some, began four years ago or, for others, began just this year. We stand at the threshold of the next phase of our lives, and next year move on to the academic and residential college life.

We gather out on the Great Lawn and form the Circle, and, once our diplomas are within our hands, we begin to look ahead, having experienced the final chapter in our Andover lives. But

at the same time, we all reflect upon our days at Andover from the very beginning.

For all of us, no matter how many years we have been at Andover, our first moments on campus began at orientation. Our memories include the raucous Blue Key Society shouting and cheering as our cars rode up Main Street, the first time we spent foot in our dorms, or, for day students, our first visits to friends in this residential world, free of the watchful eye of parents.

The magic (four-year seniors fondly remember the '97 Blue Key Shirts: "Orientation - Unlock the Magic") of the Orientation set the tone for so many of us. We experienced this new environment of dorms, clusters, and massive academic buildings within a campus that educated over eleven hundred students.

Our first classes introduced us to some members of the faculty that would become our companions during the rest of our careers, while our first experiences with sports teams allowed us to step onto the playing fields with classmates and newly-made friends. For those of us lucky to have been here then, freshman year was a joyful time, when we lived in our own worlds within the school and experienced the school as a class.

Our lower year, we met nearly 100 new members of our class, and experienced life outside of the freshman dorms.

Our Uper year, we buried ourselves in endless work, history papers, and began our college searches in preparation for our "senior crunch" in the fall.

During our senior year, we enjoyed Grasshopper Night, success at Andover/Exeter, and the knowledge that our Andover careers were coming to a close. We began to look ahead, eager to

move on to the next stage of our lives but at the same time careful to appreciate the many joys of this school.

But this year, in so many ways, has been more difficult to enjoy than the years past.

This year, the spirit and strength of the Class of 2000 has been tested and tried in all regards. We graduate today without Jarvis and Zack celebrating beside us, and this year we have understood a new sense of sorrow, but also a depth and understanding of each other and of the school itself.

After the tragedy of winter term, our class has realized the importance of supporting one another, and of appreciating our lives within the school and without. We have come to see the faculty as peers, as fellow members of the community with whom we can share our feelings and thoughts on issues outside of the classroom.

The Class of 2000 has had a long journey of four years, filled with moments and memories that will stay with us and shape us for the rest of our lives. We look ahead, but always remember what we have left behind. And to some degree, part of us will always live in this world, at this school. As we move on next year, we will all carry a part of Andover with us.

*"We began to look ahead, eager to move on to the next stage of our lives but at the same time careful to appreciate the many joys of this school."*

*"...and to some degree, part of us will always live in this world, at this school."*

### Daniel Schwerin '00

Phillipian Volume CXXII Editor-in-Chief

It's been hard to escape nostalgia when trudging the paths of Andover these last few days. I've been struck over and over by the power of place to retain memory.

Almost everywhere I've gone this week — universal places like the steps of Sam Phil, specific places like the basement of Evans, and quirky places like the first tree on the Graves side of Phillips Street — has been drenched with memory; often many overlaid, sometimes intermingling memories. Four years of emotions, thoughts, companions, conversations, they all hang on the branches of trees and hide in the cool stony crevices. They're like the invisible garments the buildings and lawns have wrapped around themselves to protect against the nipping chill of time. I remember hearing David Underwood say on more than one occasion, "Faculty and students can advocate actively for their needs, buildings stand silent." But they don't. Physically unchanged, they speak volumes.

Pondering this phenomenon, I recalled a passage in the first book I ever read at Andover, *The Catcher in the Rye* (books too, I might add, retain memory). A little more than half way through, Holden hits upon why visits to Andover are so meaningful for alumni. As a newly minted alum, I find the passage particularly appropriate:

"The best thing, though in that museum was that everything always stayed right where it was. Nobody'd move. You could go there a hundred thousand times, and that Eskimo would still be just finished catching those two fish, the birds would still be on their way south, the deers would still be drinking out of that water hole, with their pretty antlers and their pretty, skinny legs, and that squaw with the naked bosom would still be weaving that same blanket. Nobody'd be different. The only thing that would be different would be you. Not that you'd be so much older or anything. It wouldn't be that exactly. You'd just be different, that's all."

The steps of Samuel Phillips Hall

are the same today as they were four years ago. Yet when I am there now I see much more than I did then. Holden is right, it is I that have changed. It is I that carry the memories with me, testaments to four years well lived.

Four years of struggle and reward; they have been the most difficult and

*"Places echo memories long after they have faded. On those Sam Phil steps I still occasionally hear the echoes of Justin Skinner '97 denouncing the parietal policy. I still hear Becky Sykes quoting Bob Dylan at the weather vane christening. And mostly, I hear Zack Tripp laughing and throwing snowballs at the Philo board."*

fulfilling that I have ever known. The people — faculty like Robin Crawford, Nat Smith, Tom Lyons, and Meredith Price; *Phillipian* and Philo colleagues; and the friends who need not be named — have challenged and inspired me.

This newspaper has taught me what it means to be deeply passionate about something and to have real responsibility. My adventures at *The Phillipian* make up a sizable portion of the memories I carry with me. When I walked the halls of Evans basement these last few days I saw the same scrawled graffiti, and smelled the same strange smells as I did three years ago my first time in. But I am profoundly different now. The place might not have changed, but it speaks to me now in ways I never could have imagined.

Perhaps the change is with me, but I'm not giving up on the buildings yet. Echoes, I think, perhaps are the answer. Places echo memories long after they have faded. On those Sam

Phil steps I still occasionally hear the echoes of Justin Skinner '97 denouncing the parietal policy. I still hear Becky Sykes quoting Bob Dylan at the weather vane christening. And mostly, I hear Zack Tripp laughing and throwing snowballs at the Philo board. When I'm really lucky, I hear

the boys of 1947 walking out the double doors with their crew cuts and jackets, complaining about their Latin exam. That's when I know the echoes are for real.

Someone once said, "A man's real possession is his memory. In nothing else is he rich, in nothing else is he poor." By that standard I now feel moneyed. With this memorial currency in my pocket, I can begin to understand the concept of adulthood. Being old is simply being rich in memories. And significantly, Andover is the first self-contained, distinct place and portion of my life with which I have finished. I can sit back and sigh and say, "well, that chapter's over."

It feels downright grizzled. Old and heavy, that's how I feel. Possessions almost always weigh you down, and memories are no exception. Walks on campus these days are weighty affairs; each place passed sparking memories I had forgotten I was carrying.

I suppose I'm harking back to Zach Frechette's convocation speech.

He spoke about "the things we carry." Now we must add memory to that list. Gone are our bookbags and braces, in their place are reminiscences and recollections.

Today we will superimpose a new memory on all those that have gone before. We will stand in a circle and pass around those mythic and elusive diplomas and then snap a hundred photographs. Many will be with cameras, but most of our images will be recorded in memory.

Every time we return we will hear the echoes of the bagpipes and the good-byes. Underneath we will strain to hear the murmurs of four years worth of memories. We will look about, pat our now portly paunches, and sigh in wonder at how old we are and how far we have come.

As Holden said, "you'd be different in some way — I can't explain what I mean. And even if I could, I'm not sure I'd feel like it."

**INSIDE**

Commencement 2000  
**COMMENTARY**

SENIOR REFLECTIONS 82

UNDERCLASS REFLECTIONS 83

PHILLIPIAN SENIORS 84

BEST OF 1999-2000 85

REMEMBERING LOST FRIENDS 86-87

DANFORD 88

EDITORIAL 89

# Senior Reflections

## Casey Hill

The night before I came to Phillips Academy as a freshman, I vacuumed the rug in our family room hypnotically — a typical after-dinner chore around our house. I remember vacuuming the same area of the rug repeatedly, my attention certainly not on the task at hand. I was distracted and nervous, excited and impatient, yet hesitant to face the following day. All I knew to expect was what I could recall from my spring visit day: chaos in the dining hall, more buildings than I could ever remember the names of, large backpacks filled to the taut zipper with Shakespeare, algebra, and "Intro to Biology" books, and of course Nathan Hale — my soon-to-be dorm.

I knew I would leave behind Mom, Dad, and the little ones, but home would not be far away. I was proud to be taking a step away from home in an unknown direction. Little did I know then how much Phillips Academy would teach me about myself.

I like to say Junior year was a time of adjustment. Meeting and spending time with friends and raising hell in the dorm were, without a doubt, my top priorities. Bridget, Courtney, Maccer, and Chels made these days pass all too quickly, as they have done for the three years that followed. The best groups of friends I have ever made were introduced to me as compassionate neighbors, with laughter and tears that were just as genuine as I could hope to have in friends. We pushed our luck, occasionally going so far as to have "1:00 a.m. sleepovers" on weeknights — two hours past lights-out! We thought that we were too devious for words. Ha, I think now.

Lower year brought enough free time to play soccer in the halls of Day Hall with the ladies, this time without the fear of being punished for causing havoc past 11:00 p.m. Conway, Laura (my dearest Kashi), and the musically knowledgeable Kate Mac as my roomie, wasted more of my time than I know how to calculate, even after my oh-so-successful terms of calculus.

I made sure to return the favor. A great joke among us is one that exemplifies the foolishness of lowers with nothing better to do: the

first all-nighter I pulled was with Ms. Macmillan. For what, you ask? Our P.E. paper, sadly enough. But such are the memories that make lower year seem as ridiculous as it truly was.

Upper year I disciplined myself by choosing to live apart from the ladies who made it all too easy for me to put my work aside. A single in Day allowed me privacy and gave me the opportunity to be diligent when I chose. Never, however, did it keep me from the five-pound bags of gummi bears in Conway's room upstairs, or from Maccer's collection of classic rock, particularly Genesis. We all had a few history papers or tests that "bit the dust," if you will, but we celebrated when we passed, and we moved on to bigger and better things — like the physics labs from hell.

But stepping back a bit, we knew all was well. We left upper year with smiles and tears; we were excited and proud to return to PA as the big fish, yet sad to see the big fish of '99 leave us behind to fend for ourselves. With three years behind me in such an intense environment,

I thought that I knew it all. As far as I could tell, there was nothing that I hadn't encountered before, and nothing that I wouldn't know how to face. I had failed tests, I had seen friends depart Andover forever, I had won a fellowship and traveled to Spain — I had a backpack full of experiences, good and bad, to carry with me.

But this year I have seen my friends' bravery, strength, courage, and grace shine through as never before. With the loss of two classmates, both dear to us all, and the gain of new perspective since their passing, this year has presented us in turns with a roller coaster of emotions, a flood of tears and full-bodied laughter.

Saying "goodbye" to Andover is something that is too difficult for me to do, so in my departure I am going to be stubborn. I won't say "goodbye," because I see no need to. We'll all be back here for one reason or another, and Andover will be with us for everyday hereafter.

Until we meet again, Andover, thank you for what you have taught to me, my peers, my teachers, and my family.

*"All I knew to expect was... chaos in the dining hall, more buildings than I could remember the names of, large backpacks filled to the taut zipper..."*

## Nicholas Danforth

The thought that someone who would later become my friend could abandon me on Pine Knoll in a dark, swarming mass of incoming juniors on my second night here is still a painful one. I was cold, I was hungry, I was alone, and I was barefoot. My hopes of a quality initiation involving duct tape and paddles had already been dashed, and I was only further disappointed to realize that they weren't even going to burn an Exie in effigy, just a big letter "A."

In the year that's followed, all sorts of wonderful things have happened, and all sorts of wonderful people have been met. People, for example, who keep glasses of urine (their own) in their rooms. People who use the word "huge" when they mean "good," people whose houses have elevators (!), people with whom I can share the joys of pirate humor, as well as people who can, and did, explain to me how, when, and why the South will rise again. Then there are the Lowers who came into my room at ungodly hours and subjected me to conversations about a subject too inappropriate to be even mentioned in the *Phillipian*.

And pretentious people. I never thought I'd praise pretentious people, and I won't now, but I am not above praising an institution that breeds them. There's something nice about going to a school where people want to pretend to be smarter than they really are, and not the other way around.

I've enjoyed being at a school that has art openings which people actually go to. A school that has students who write poetry just for the hell of it, and who listen to jazz not just to be sophisticated, but because they like it. Maybe these things have elements of pretentiousness too, but it's good to be in a place where they can be indulged in anyway.

Despite the excellent education I've received here, I must confess, there are still many aspects of the experience that I cannot understand. I cannot really understand why it was only fair that I was given censure for forgetting my bowl in commons, why it's just not right to order food after sign in, and why it's absolutely necessary to wear shoes in the library. Also, if someone could explain to me what's so racist about the idea that poor people and blacks should be allowed to go to college, your efforts would be greatly appreciated.

But there are also the many things I've learned. For example, without having taken existentialism, I still would not understand why it is necessary for the camel to become the lion, and defeat the dragon before it can finally become the newborn babe. Without math 650 I still would not understand the full impact of the

equation "Space + Time = Phatty / aargh." And if it hadn't been for Novel and Drama I would not understand the world of pain that is reading "The Brothers Karamazov" in one week. (I also wouldn't have been mocked repeatedly by my friends in Lewiston for referring to the "Brothers K" by an affectionate nickname, but such is life) I've also come to understand the psychosexual importance of campus architecture, the all-pervasive wisdom of the Buddha and much, much more.

And, of course, who could forget the full

*"I enjoyed being at a school that has art openings which people actually go to. A school that has students who write poetry just for the hell of it, and who listen to jazz not just to be sophisticated."*

spectrum of emotions that I've experienced on the athletic fields while I was here. On the cluster soccer pitch I was given what I believe to be the highest honor a man can receive, the title of

"F\*\*\*ing spider monkey." On the winter basics track I achieved new levels of intensity thanks to the inspirational power of Bette Midler's classic "The Wind Beneath My Wings." And finally, in the spring, I experienced the ultimate humiliation that can befall an athlete; I did not make the starting line-up for the Ultimate Frisbee Team.

As a good, well rounded Phillips Academy student, I would be remiss if, after mentioning academics and athletics, I failed to mention extra-curricular activities. While here I have been given the privilege of subjecting endless Phillipian readers, Under the Bed spectators, and Philomathean society members to countless jokes, regardless of whether these jokes are funny or not funny, crack oriented or bestiality oriented. For this, I am grateful. Also, I am grateful to all the other members of these fine organizations who left me laughing helplessly at their own jokes.

Since arriving, people have been asking me why I decided to enroll here as a one-year senior. After careful reflection, I would have to say that in the end I'm not really sure, but I'm certainly glad I did.

## Patrick Morrissey

The trouble with writing reflections like this one is the tendency toward epics or elegies — trying to catalogue every moment and invest each with profundity. But many moments are not profound, and that doesn't at all diminish their worth. Some moments are neither ecstatic nor heartbreaking, rather any of the emotions in between. Somehow Andover has accommodated any of those emotions I could have wanted, and probably created new ones. Mostly for my own satisfaction, but hopefully for yours, too, since we've done this together, I will recall a few moments from my last four years that I think, when viewed together, create some sense of shared emotional history.

It has been raining for two weeks straight now. I hope I made the right choice in coming to school here. My triad gets very wet and irritable walking from Graves to Bulfinch.

Today I met a guy wearing the same Abbey Road tee-shirt as me. We're starting a band, because we both love rock and roll music. I think I will know this kid for a very long time.

I am very bad at squash. I went running out Salem Street today, and the maple leaves are turning fantastic colors as I run. The deep blue October air cleans my throat and lungs.

Vermont is very far from Andover, and I am scared to return. I have a feeling that the next two years will be very different from the first two.

Tonight I got very angry, but I was with this girl I know who listens really well and knows me really well. We yelled at each other in the middle of a field under a big purple sky and felt a little better. We still feel lost, but we will help each other along.

He and I walked down by Will Hall with rain dripping off our hair and collars, but we

were talking about important things. The night was colored green.

The bunch of us gets into big, seemingly important arguments almost every night at dinner. I don't know how I'd get by without these people.

I seem to be falling completely in love. Between her and the good weather, my long paper isn't getting the attention it deserves. They're always telling us to make the right choices.

I had a conference tonight in his living room and we talked about my paper (which he didn't like so much), jazz, and faith. He will teach me many things. I have been at Andover for a long time, and now I feel like I belong here.

We linger too long in the studio or in Commons, and drink too much coffee, but our discus-

*"The bunch of us gets into big, seemingly important arguments almost every night at dinner. I don't know how I'd get by without these people."*

sions are that long. A friend of mine died last night. We all hold each other and cry like our tears will rinse away suffering. It rains a lot these days, but we will help each other to make it through into the sunlight.

Early in the morning we pulled away from the house where the party had been. The sun was rising strongly for the first time in weeks, and the highway made the two of us feel like newborn cowboys.

We have watched each other tear our hearts about several different girls, but we are reassured tonight, sitting on the steps, that the human heart is resilient.

The guy in the Abbey Road shirt has become a rock star. It suits him well. I've finally come to realize that I will never be a rock star. She and I still feel lost sometimes, and we all still love to argue. We are all older now.

## EUGENE SOKOLOFF

It is with a moist eye that I look back over my Andover career. In the distance I see the slightly blurry image of my lower year, the first I spent here. The bulk of Upper year is a flash; it may as well have been stricken from my memory entirely. As it is, my psyche has relegated the tortured memories of all-nighters and history papers to my subconscious for review in therapy at a later date. Senior year, though, stands out crystal clear, the crowning of my life as an adolescent.

It was this final year that bore the most valuable lessons and experiences of my secondary school career.

Chief among those things that I was fortunate enough to learn here came in the form of a realization that first crept into light in the waning days of my upper year. I recall, in particular, a sort of epiphany that I experienced and later attempted to exploit as a college essay topic. It was a tender evening in late May and I was making a lone trek to Commons from my dormitory.

As I walked, I looked squarely at the ground, locked in deep thought. A muddle of Marshall Plan statistics, diagrams of the hypothalamus, and scraps of literary analysis congested my mind and fixed my blank stare and measured tread. As I came around Sam Phil and in front of Morse, though something, which I later decided was remarkable, happened to me. I suddenly looked up and saw the extraordinary beauty of the campus in the glow of the setting sun. The chaos in my head subsided and I stood still for awhile; looking about at the brick walls bathed in gold. Immediately perceiving that I was experiencing some sort of life-altering moment, I committed the details to memory.

By the time I arrived at Commons to sup on my gruel, I understood what had happened. I learned in that moment a particularly valuable lesson in a time that is forever plagued by thoughts of college and moving on to senior year. One never truly occupies a place simply in anticipation of moving on to the next.

In that flash I decided to value Andover as an experience rather than a springboard. In many respects, I fear that this realization came too late. If I had seen it earlier, perhaps upper year would be a less painful memory; perhaps Lower year would be a memory. What I learned Senior year addressed these regrets soundly.

Very little seems to have gone right for the Class of 2000. As the hope for the new millennium, we disappointed ourselves when we realized that the new millennium doesn't begin until next year. And then, obviously, there are the various tragedies that have stung us ceaselessly. The only benefit of these, I

would submit, is the following: bemoaning the past is a drag. If there's one thing I really learned and wish more people would believe, it's that we have to celebrate what we have. So many great things have come to pass this year that think it would be a great shame if it were written off as "the bad year." Naturally, people have had ample reason to be sad and depressed, but I feel that those people who have come through these times with a commitment to lead stronger lives are right on. I spent the first part of this year kicking myself for behaving like a fool lower year and being somewhat reclusive.

When I headed home for spring break though, I was through with such nonsense. Though I failed to use Andover as a stepping stone and will not be attending my first-choice college next year, it would be utterly wrong to say that I wasted my time here.

The various characters who have enriched my life, some of whose words grace these very pages, and the things I have learned about myself are irreplaceable. I can imagine no other place where I could have met the minds and talents that have inspired me this year. In this sense, I have received a greater reward than the ivy-league acceptance that we all dream about. This is not to say that I have deluded myself into believing this to rescue my ego, either. If I had done as well academically my first two years as I have since I instituted my carpe diem policy, I am quite sure I would have gotten a few more fat envelopes.

That is the truly amazing thing about Andover; it truly rewards those who allow themselves to get attached instead of always looking ahead to the next phase. This year, as I have sought to let the PA experience work its magic on me, I have been more inspired than ever by the quality of my professors. What I learned about logic, literature, law, and form has changed the way I view everything around me. When I think about the encouragement and guidance that I have received at this school, I can truly say that every second I have spent here was worthwhile.

When asked about my school, I am one of those who tend to gush. I wax lyrical on the wonders of this place and promote it relentlessly. Frankly, I am not in the least ashamed of my love. I believe that if you come to Phillips with superficial expectations, you will get superficial results, but the moment you let yourself be taken by the spirit of the place, you see just how lucky you are to be here. I once naively complained that the pressures here were slighting me out of a "normal" high school career.

A friend of mine set me straight: "This isn't high school," he said, "this is Phillips Academy." This is not simply an educational platform to be waited on before we head to college, this is an amazing experience to be embraced for the unique opportunity that it is. What I have learned here — and what I will be able to learn because of the experiences I had here — have indebted me to this place immeasurably.

## Drew Chin & Charlie Resor

As we approach the last day of our high school careers, we have decided to take a brief look at the many wonderful aspects of Andover which have so enriched our young lives. (If it's not funny, don't laugh):

**Classes:** Some are hard, some are not. We suggest that you take the latter. On a more serious note, Andover has some truly remarkable courses. Unfortunately, various scheduling conflicts have prevented us from taking any of them. Moving on...

**Commons:** I (Drew) have never been to our hallowed dining hall and I, Charlie, am not its biggest fan. We suggest ordering out.

**Sports:** Squash and hockey are the two coolest sports around; if you don't play them, you should. Fall and spring term sports are unnecessary commitments, especially senior year.

**Phillipian:** It may ruin your GPA and sleeping patterns, but it is worth every moment of Thayer's omnipresence. A few of the things we will remember about our time at the paper: Andover Inn, Kurs' chicken dance, Dan's speeches, Zach's layout, *Phillipian* pirate radio, beverages, covenance, great friends, great times, and the Andover Inn.

**Long-Term Relationships:** We don't know anything about these things, but our friends tell us that they're great. We owe much of our fun to two girls. Vanessa — Thanks for the great times, Love, Drew. Emily — Much love, Charlie.

**Freshman Year:** We were both very small — Charlie smaller even than Drew. One of us has grown since then — one has not. Neither of us did entirely too much work, a recurring theme in our Andover careers. Fortunately, nothing you do freshman year matters anyway. Drew played a lot of stickball and skipped classes to play video games. Charlie focused all of his

energy on growing and didn't go to the sleeping room or take personal time once. Triads were...triads, but at least Drew had Genevieve.

**Lower Year:** We went our separate ways sophomore year, Will Hall and Stearns are slightly different dorms. Take, for example, one senior from each dorm — Greg Beard and Tad Warshall. Guess which one lived where. Now guess which dorm was more fun.

Lower year was a good year for Drew. Drew started his illustrious career with *The Phillipian* that year. He also managed to improve his grades, while continuing to waste away his life playing video games. (Goldeneye had just come out) He did find other outlets for his energy, namely making fun of (Master) Bedr Al Saud(omizer) and Marcus "Samurai" Taylor, and going out with Hun.

Meanwhile, Charlie spent most of his time walking to and from Will Hall, ignoring the weird noises coming from upstairs, wishing that he lived in Stearns, and enduring Jonas' "humor."

**Upper Year:** Upper year, Drew and Charlie were finally in Stearns together, and Charlie got a 4.0 fall term to prove it. Between the two of us we made the honor roll an astounding ONE time. Collectively we blame homework as our downfall. The Phillipian may have been partly to blame, but we can agree that our Achilles heel was ourselves.

Drew would rather forget all of the stupid things he did upper year. Charlie didn't do anything stupid, but he didn't do anything spectacular either.

In short, upper year was not a lot of fun.

**Senior Year:** Both of us fared much better academically senior year. Drew didn't leave his room very often and Charlie spent most of his time making fun of him. (Drew only had to remind Charlie of his pre-pubescent and it was all over.) Even during spring term, Drew continued to do too much work, while Charlie had fun doing nothing...

Now we are about to graduate...where has all of the time gone?

**Thank You:**

Drew: I want to thank my family for always supporting me...it has not been easy. (I put them through hell.) I love you guys so much. Emily, you are my best friend and more. I hope that I have been able to show you just how much I love you. Thanks for being my hun. Gins, I could not have done it without your help. I owe everything that I have achieved to you. To all of the Stearns boys, you are all crazy. I hope you never change. Thanks for putting up with me and keeping me smiling. To *The Phillipian*, we were truly the best. Our memories will live on forever. Remember: it's not how well you can do the job that matters, it's how well you can recover.

I would also like to thank Clyfe, Ms. Russell, Mr. Maq, Mr. Henningsen, and Dr. Alovisetti for their guidance and continuing support. Even when others doubted me, you were willing to give me a second chance, and you believed in me. I am forever in your debt.

The past four years have been the best of my life. Nowhere else could I have grown so much as a person and had so much fun. Thank you, PA.

Charlie: To my parents and grandparents, thanks for everything. I don't keep in touch as often as I should, but I love you more than anything. Vanessa, please know that I have loved you every moment of the past two years. Despite my many faults as a boyfriend, my love for you was always a constant. Timmy, next year will be fun, I promise. You're the best kid I know, don't change a bit.

On a different note, I would like to thank PA for the past four years — I have learned and accomplished so much because of this school. In particular, I would like to thank Clyfe; I have always appreciated your kindness and judgement, and Reverend Zaeder, never has a teacher so inspired me — thank you.

# Phillipian Senior Reflections

## Michael Tai

Phillips Academy is nothing like I pictured it would be. It was not an easy jaunt to an Ivy League college or the college of one's choice. The academy did not provide the intellectual challenge that my life had been lacking, nor did it turn me into a genius with the education so well-boasted in the Andover catalogue. Rather, my four years at Phillips Academy seem to be all about changes in my life and the accompanying personal growth. I look back and value not the Andover education, but instead my Andover experiences.

There is nothing in the world that could have prepared me for Andover, I entered expecting to take the school by storm. Instead, humbled by the grand Phillips Academy tradition and expectations, I receded into a shell. There were days when I would walk the paths to and from Pease House, passing the Great Lawn or the Memorial Bell Tower, and I would wonder what I was doing at a school like this. Junior year I didn't know much about Phillips Academy outside of my dorm. The small dorm life gave me a closed mindset and a smaller group of friends than that of dorms like Rockwell and Nathan Hale.

Lower year, then, was a year of change. Taking six courses all year, thanks to History 34, I do not remember much of the year except for doing work in my tiny Fuess room. Oh, living in Fuess was an experience too. By the end of the school year, I still had not learned at least three or four people's names in the dorm, much less had any contact with them. The dorm had a strange mindset; it seemed like nobody wanted to be there and insecurities arose out of this shame. Somehow during the middle of lower year, I found my first chance to become involved at PA.

Band and JV squash were fun, but they did not satisfy me. I needed an immense activity other than classes to make me happy and to occupy my time. The solution came in the form of *The Phillipian*. Few people will understand the dedication of *Phillipian* board members, except perhaps the majority of the board, who genuinely care about the paper. Seemingly irrational, my dedication to the paper stemmed from my desire to find something, anything, I could pour my heart into. With *The Phillipian*, I belonged to a select group of students that people, for the most part, respect around campus. Without *The Phillipian*, I do not think I would have been happy here at PA.

From the middle of lower year to this past winter, I put everything I had into the paper. At first, I was able to balance my coursework with my extracurricular commitments, but once I became a News Editor, my grades fell. While I will never know how much the dip in my grades affected my college decisions, I do not look back and regret my devotion. *The Phillipian* taught me what I needed to know later in life: how to balance competing demands, how to accept responsibility for errors, and how to sleep less, among many other lessons. For the first time in my life, something was more important to me than grades. I now know that once somebody learns this lesson, he or she will have a much healthier outlook on life and will be able to handle the stress of a school like PA better. For all of this and much more, I am eternally grateful for and proud of my *Phillipian* commitment.

Since I am already into college, it is easy enough for me to say to underclassmen now not to worry about grades. I remember the amount of stress I put on myself to memorize formulas, to skim books, and to lock myself in my room for the sake of grades and not for learning. Grades may seem like everything to you now, but I promise that most students

when they reach my point of their PA career will regret how much they missed at PA. For me, I took the opposite route of most students, choosing extracurricular activities over grades. And I know that I made the right choice because I have learned much more than I could have in any PA classroom. My advice to those of you who do not graduate this year is to enjoy your time here, and to find something that makes you happy. Whether it be a course that intrigues you or an extracurricular that consumes you, make sure that you do not succumb to the pressure of grades.

*"Seemingly irrational, my dedication to the paper stemmed from my desire to find something, anything, I could pour my heart into... Without The Phillipian, I do not think I would have been happy here at PA."*

During my junior year, my dad told me how many of his friends who graduated from Andover did not particularly enjoy the school — in fact, they hated it. However, each one all agreed that Phillips Academy was perhaps the single greatest learning experience of their lives.

They learned more in their classes and about themselves than they did later at college and at work. I will probably not remember half of what my teachers taught in class, but I am leaving this school with a feeling of satisfaction. I have learned about myself and grown as a person at this institution more than I could have imagined elsewhere. I have met those few people that I will be best friends with for the rest of my life, and I have, most importantly, enjoyed the happiest four years of my life.

## DAVID KURS

Alas, senior spring has arrived, and I find myself actually doing something incredibly difficult. I must take the experiences I have endured in the last four years and squish them into a little 800 word *Phillipian* reflection. So to begin it all, I will tell all of my readers: Keep your eyes open.

Keep your eyes open until you find the group of people that make you happy. If you are not yet pleased with your friends, keep searching. I guarantee there are enough people on this campus for everyone to find others that make this place amazing. In four years I've become friends with quite a few people, but I didn't actually find the people I really love until senior fall. Nonetheless, I will still say that they made the entire journey worth it, even if it took me three years to find them.

Keep your eyes open until you find the one thing that makes you want to get up every morning. For some people it is the pursuit of a girlfriend. For others it is making a varsity team. For me, it was *The Phillipian*. If I had to attribute the education I received here to one aspect of PA life, it would be to *The Phillipian* and the life down in Evans' basement. Never in my life have I met such a group of people so dedicated, so driven, and so in love with something they poured their hearts into than at *The Phillipian*. *The Phillipian* taught me about responsibility, the future, limits, and absolute happiness. I know it sounds like a tired cliché, but this place really does have something for everyone.

Keep your eyes open for the kind of faculty you will miss just as much as your friends come graduation day. I've already told you

Ninth Grade. J.M. Barrie said it well: "And all the selfish children flew off to Never Never Land."

Though no Peter or Pied Piper led me away, "boarding school" seemed a marvelous escape hatch from a small town, and the isolation that an extroverted brother and perfect math tests engender. I didn't just after prestige and traditionalism, and, admittedly, neither was it the clarion call of *Non Sibi* that drew me to Andover — just the simple, but inestimably attractive prospect of "away," an early train out of Slatersville.

I had read *Catcher in the Rye* and *A Separate Peace* but knew no one outside those yellowed pages who actually went to "boarding school." These places existed, though, I knew it; and they came to exist for me — first as glossy catalogues, autumnal images of New England, all blue sky and brick; then as highway exits leading to the venerable Academies themselves; and, finally, as reality, not impractical, not impossible, but mine and paid for.

Blue skies and hard brick, the notion of "boarding school," became as tangible as ever. A Walter H. Haydock Memorial Scholarship was my fairy dust (thank you, sir) — and I flew "away"... well, to Andover.

My mother, a vision of Mrs. Darling at the open nursery window, escorted me to Double Brick House the next September. At the time, I think we were both unconvinced.

Four years later, the air, grass-sweetened and blossomy, is ripe for nostalgia, the time for reflection.

And what can I say? First, that all the time it was awful, it was wonderful, too. "No man can say with truth that

his schooldays were altogether unhappy," wrote Orwell. And, truly, upper year, though my only experience to date whose reality dwarfed its myth, was the best of my life. It was assuredly graceless and tearstained and harried; it resounds with defeat — I think Derek Williams for infinite patience and a C. Vann Woodward article over the summer — but it was exhilarating. Late nights/early mornings, we seemed to find a hyper-awareness: the lone light in Day Hall, campus so silent we could hear the sprinklers, our minds met squarely and uninhibited. We forgot about the vexing tasks we had stayed up to do, and things made sense.

So fleeting, so peculiar to those small hours, we were grounded and knew what we wanted. Perhaps it was all drivel, the stuff of sleep deprivation, but we were happy. The sun rose and we knew happiness.

What can I say about this place? That I grew up here. From fourteen to eighteen, as imperceptibly as the bones in my face emerged solid and defined, so did my Self, my character, emerge from the chubby indistinct-

ness of childhood to "maturity." At Andover I learned, overwhelmingly, I learned, and only from that did I become. Countless hours were devoted to the facts, the dates, and the formulas, but infinitely more to learning about friendship, defeat, and commitment — all those enormous life e-x-p-e-r-i-e-n-c-e-s for which only these lame little words suffice. Scattered moments of synchronism; discoveries of Liz Tung (two blue chairs on the second floor of the library) and Christina Wood (the snowy expanse of Siberia); track; *The Phillipian*; Z; every one of my teachers. The experiences themselves were haphazard but have made all the difference, and I can only be grateful. I loved here and felt loved in return. Can one hope for anything greater?

From *A Separate Peace*, whence I learned of this Never Land, "boarding school," it feels as though Andover "came into existence the day I entered it, was vibrantly real while I was a student there, and then blinked out like a candle the day I left." But Andover goes on and so do we. Others preceded our steps, and others will follow; today, we link arms in celebration of four years, because, tomorrow, we scatter to the four winds.

It's over, and what can I say? That it was vibrant; that it was real; that I will miss this place; that I am convinced.

## Alan Ginsberg

I am a four-year senior; I can hold up four fingers every time anybody says "senior" or "class of 2000", and very few people have been or ever will be students here longer than I have. Having said that, our experiences — those of students, faculty, staff — be they one, two, three, four, or 34 years, are actually just blips on the Andover landscape. Sure, the class of 2000 will return next year for Andover-Exeter weekend to see our (current) upper, lower, and junior friends.

The following year, we will return as well, but know fewer people, and the year after that, we'll come back and know just a few members of the class of 2003. Beginning in 2004, what reason will we have to come back on any random weekend? Some of us will have younger siblings and, later, children here, and we may know some faculty members or coaches for longer than the next three years.

Beyond that, however, what connection will we have to the school in its incarnation of 2010? We'll come back for reunions, but only because Andover is a convenient meeting spot to see people who have also left already. Maybe we will also see the effects of some changes we helped enact, but, essentially, our connection to the school itself will be gone.

The dorms will remain, but their characters will have changed. Classrooms will remain, but school is not so much about the classrooms as what happens inside and, more importantly, outside them.

All we have, then, is basically a seven-year window, from the time we enter Phillips Academy to the time the freshman class of our senior year graduates, when we will know more than a handful of people at the school. Outside of that window, we are merely potential students or names followed by years and possibly potential donors.

If we don't leave any lasting legacy on the school, then, we must hope that it imprints its legacy on us. Otherwise, why was any of it worthwhile? Having seen the class of 2000 develop in its years in Andover and, indeed, developed as a part of it, I firmly believe that the school does transform us. My father fre-

quently reminds me that weirdness is not a bad thing, but, until recently, I always thought he only said that because he himself is weird. This mentality is the one to which we all subscribe during our first years here. As freshmen, we are terrified of being labeled for four years by members of our class, and we certainly don't want to draw the attention of any seniors. Consequently, we make every effort to be as normal as possible and look scornfully at abnormality to prove to everyone that we are the most typical people on campus, a contradiction in and of itself.

Now, as we near the completion of our Andover careers, we take exactly the opposite view: each of us has his or her own quirks, and we respect, enjoy, and celebrate these quirks.

view: each of us has his or her own quirks, and we respect, enjoy, and celebrate these quirks. Finally, I have begun to realize that my father is right. Weirdness represents the development of comfort in oneself and one's peers. Furthermore, this comfort allows one to express (and, more importantly, to desire to express) oneself honestly and accurately — not only without fear of mocking, but with the intention of strengthening the ties between a group of people.

While the vast majority of us is just beginning to embark on this process of self-awareness and increasing self-comfort, the process has ended suddenly and tragically for three students in our community this year. What made these three tragedies so distinctly individual and personal to each member of this community was that each student had had his or her own unique combination of experiences with Jarvis Jordan, Zack Tripp, and Jeff Diamond. Some of these experiences may have been obvious, like sharing a class, living in the same dorm, or playing the same sport. Others, however, may have been less subtle, from having progressed together through the ranks of the same club to engaging in private competitions or inside jokes to feeling a certain connection to the person without even knowing him.

In a sense, this idea extends to all of us: each of us has connections to nearly every member of this community, and no two of those ties are the same. Instead, we build them, in spurts, throughout our time here, through planned events and spontaneous activities, through structured time and chance meetings, and through diagrammed situations and unforeseen circumstances.

Even if some of the relationships we have developed here stop growing abruptly as soon as we receive our diplomas, we must hold on to them and cherish them in our memories. We must never forget that the people here make this school what it is. Because the turnover rate at Andover is so high, the school is not responsible for all the learning we have done here — it has merely facilitated it.

Instead, our Andover education is really the result of the people who shared this blip on the Phillips Academy Andover time line with us, and it is them we should remember, respect, and thank. In effect, the Andover that we all know will not remain here, but will move on with us as we graduate and continue our lives.

To perpetuate our Andover, then, we must keep in touch and stay united as a group. Consequently, my only piece of advice is to keep contact with those people whose lives interacted favorably with yours.

Pick up the telephone or send an e-mail, and, if you're unsure whether someone (including me) wants to hear from you, err on the side of assuming he or she does (or I do). After all, it's better to find out for sure than to be left wondering and regretting never having tried.

## Thayer Christodoulo

As a 14-year old coming to Andover, the school seemed huge, filled with mythical seniors and uppers who ruled the campus. As an 18-year old leaving Andover, the school seems small and explored; it is a comfort formed of friends, experiences and memories that I am hesitant to leave behind as college creeps up.

Freshman year I came to Andover with our red Ford Explorer filled to the brim with "important" items my mother thought I would need in order to survive a year living a half hour away from home. In retrospect, it's the things that I encountered at PA that kept me surviving here, not the trivial things I brought in that car. Though Kurt Vonnegut probably wasn't thinking about Andover when he said "We are here to help each other get through this thing, whatever it is," he sums up my Andover career almost perfectly. The difference is that the people I've met here haven't helped me to simply "get through" Andover, they've made me ultimately love it, despite a few bumps along the road.

So, after four years: things that made me happy at Andover — a numbers game, if you will.

1. The first person I met at PA — Biz, who lived down the hall. I asked her sheepishly for a screwdriver, and she returned my question with her classic smile.

2. The number of years I spent at Andover with my brother. The number of classes I had with my freshman triad (that's a bit redundant, I understand). In retrospect, we weren't such a bad group of kids: Chels, Carter, Kate M., Eliza, Kelly, Tenley, Margaret, Scriven, Praveen, Nicky O., Waldman, Brandon, Jake and me.

9. The number of times Biz, Patricia, Kelly and I watched *Dirty Dancing* in the basement of Stowe House during Spring 1997 exam week. (My parents are just finding this out — hey, it was junior year!)

10. The number of us who went on Spring Break 2000 at the Nassau Marriott Crystal Palace Resort and Casino — the hotel that had a rainbow color theme, how classy!

11. The time in the evening in early Spring that Day Hall had a kicking third floor hallway dance party that was going to be weekly, until the house counselors heard us.

12. The hours of prom... wait, is that a good thing?

13. The number of wins Girls' Squash had this winter, with only one loss.

16. Pages of a weekly *Phillipian*. It looked good, Dan, I must admit.

17. The approximate number of times we played the facebook game per night in Stowe House freshman year.

20+. The number of times Casey hit/kicked me in the face (in a row) with a pillow to make me stop laughing (like a hyena) at her.

The number of minutes it took Em, Casey, and Kate to dress me up like a moron/clown/"floozy" and then to convince me to accept the dare of walking into Ryley and embarrassing myself.

Yes, I did it, but mostly because of the lack of activities on a Tuesday night during Senior Spring. I did get some compensation for this, however.

9/1996 Freshman Fall/Orientation. On the second night of my Andover career, we had a Rabbit Pond cluster meeting. Ms. Russell welcomed us to Andover, and proceeded to tell us that if we were here simply to get into the college of our choice, we weren't here for the right reasons. Andover was about learning and

growing and experiencing new things. At the time her words seemed rather insignificant, but they have always stuck with me. I don't know if I initially understood her, but now I agree completely. Don't focus on what's in the future, but enjoy the present and take full advantage of it — that's what I think P.A. is all about.

On the first night of my Andover career, my dorm, Stowe House, played a game where we all got to know each other better by explaining what we would put in our backpack if we could only bring a few things with us — things which characterized who we were.

I think I said I'd bring my teddy bear and my favorite book, or something like that. After four years, if I were asked the same question, I'd have a different response. I would still bring my favorite book, my teddy bear, maybe a few other items, and I'd also bring my senior year-book.

1999. The year when I saw my best friend receive her diploma.

2000. The school year that I thought would never come, and now that it's here it's the school year that I don't want to end.

# Underclassmen Reflections

## Joseph Maliekel '01

## Alex Kehlenbeck '01

Andover has seemed to be a breeding ground of personal struggles, a place in which each conflict has forced us to question our value and our values. Sometimes we have emerged with confidence, frequently we have emerged with doubt. For myself, the past three years have always ended with the same thought spinning through my mind, "This has been the hardest year of my life."

Looking forward from the cusp of June, unable or perhaps just unwilling

to imagine a more difficult ten months than those just past, I have found myself always hoping, occasionally praying, that the coming year will be the one to break from this tradition. These wishes, however, are consistently proven to have been uttered in vain as next year inevitably adheres to the same route, its path seeming even longer, its obstacles even harder, and its consequences more severe.

"It only gets harder." More than any other, it has been this maxim, with its truth and permanence, that has been impressed upon me throughout the past year. Quite a scary proposition, especially as it nips at the heels of this year's inconceivable occurrences.

However, it was from this year's greatest depths that we made our highest leaps. The quick and unexpected nature with which we were made aware of life's temperance forced a hasty growth, regardless of whether or not we thought ourselves to be

prepared. Reeling from the blows of deaths, DC's, and resignations, our tight-knit community struggled, blind and groping, hoping for something to hold on to, some semblance of our innocent lives before we felt the aftershocks of such tragedies. Just as our gaze seemed permanently cast downward and inward, Andover opened its eyes and in the pool of shared tears,

we saw ourselves reflected. Despite fogs of disenchantment and disbelief, we took comfort in this and found in each other the courage to continue, to embrace the truth, and to pull ourselves back from the edge of disillusionment. We fed off each other's support in communal cannibalism until, finally, we were able to stand firm and tall on our newfound strength. We knew it would not get easier. But united and interdependent, we had faith that it would get better because together, we would grow stronger. There was so much pain, too much pain for anyone of us to handle. Yet together, we were able to endure.

I have never seen any other year with more overt shows of love and caring than I did this year past (on that note, I've never seen any other Phillipian Board with more overt shows of love and caring than I did of this year's past board).

Some of us learned how to be a shoulder to cry on, others of us learned how to cry, some learned how to listen, others how to talk. And in the midst of this collective catharsis, we shed off the cynicism and glibness that had so closely followed our adolescence as New England prep-school students, pre-ordained to become rulers of the world. The essence of non-sibi coloring every one of our conversations, we became aware of ourselves as a community and, more importantly, we became aware of our individual responsibilities as its members. In that self-recognition, we learned to appreciate what we had so long been taking for granted — ourselves.

Andover's purpose has long been to prepare the naive, the headstrong, the idealistic for a life all too often appalled as "unfair." I cannot think of a year that was more successful in accomplishing this goal. We faced life, in its raw naked self, and together we overcame its challenges. As some of us leave, as most of us stay, we must remember this; together we succeeded, together we were victorious.

Remember this and be proud. As Phillips Academy continues in its mission to prepare us for the unknown things that waylay ahead, I hope it will continue to keep this lesson, our lesson, close to its heart.

While proud of our accomplishments, it is not that we championed the fields, that we led the classrooms, or that we subdued the stage that made this year what it was. It was not what we gave of our bodies or of our minds but what we gave of our hearts that allowed this last year of the millennium to be one of its great ones.

"Upper year." Such a simple phrase, yet a phrase that carries the power to elicit a stronger reaction from any student on campus than perhaps any other pair of words in the English language. Rare is the junior or lower who does not fear what lies ahead; rarer still is the upper who doesn't nightly wish for the term — no, the week — no, the night — no, the next page of history reading — to be over. Rarest of all is the senior who would willingly relive a single week of upper year in exchange for anything less than acceptance letters from every Ivy League university. The deluge of history assignments, physics tests, SATs, APs, and long papers that so kindly embraces uppers each year is the biggest academic stumbling block any Phillips Academy student has to face between matriculation and graduation. It drags averages down, fills uppers with almost tangibly severe exhaustion, and is a general impediment to accumulating any amount of that prize of prizes, free time.

Thus, it was with not a little surprise that I came to a sudden epiphany this spring. I had not slept in the thirty hours prior to the moment of my realization, and initially I was tempted to pass it off as a fatigue-induced delusion. Yet the more I reflected on my revelation, the more hints of it I began to recall, hints that I had pushed aside throughout the year, too busy to be bothered by them. What I had known all year, but could not, or would not, articulate until now seemed to run against the grain of everything I had ever believed about upper year.

My flash of enlightenment was simple, really: I wouldn't trade upper year for anything. Despite the all-nighters, despite the history papers, despite the sense of "there-is-probably-something-I'm-forgetting-to-do" that continually sits like a heavy weight on my shoulders, I'd do it all again in an instant. Call me delusional. Call me crazy. Call the shrinks if you want. I'll still defend upper year as the most enjoyable eight months, the most fun-filled eight months, the best eight months of my Andover experience. Why? Here's why.

I wasn't at all anxious as the year started in September about how severely upper year would crush me. I had taken six courses all three terms of my lower year, four of which were APs, and had only twice gone to bed later than 11:00 p.m. "Bring it on," I thought at the entire complex of upper-year, which I perceived to be just a long-lived rumor kept alive each year by a few struggling uppers looking for sympathy. "I can take this junk," I said defiantly. "There's nothing to it."

The depth of my miscalculation didn't become apparent to me until mid-February, when I jumped on board *The Phillipian*. That's when I learned that a large part of the burden of

upper year comes not from academics, but from the added work of running various student publications and clubs, whose boards all change at roughly the same time during the winter term. Slowly, the newspaper began to claim more and more of my waking attention, until the week before commencement, when I spent every minute not taken up by class or sports in the basement of Evans. Homework? Not a chance. Exams? They were days away. That expanse of time seemed to me nearly a lifetime.

It was during this sleepless week, as I was walking — well, running, actually — between various works-in-progress, completely overwhelmed by the huge array and magnitude of the task facing me, that I realized I didn't want to be done. I wanted to make the deadlines as a matter of principle — I couldn't let the damn newspaper win our little game — but at the same time, I was reveling in the feeling of walking on the very thinnest of razor blades, of sprinting just to keep from falling farther behind. I realized that this, in the final tabulation, was why I had come to this place, *The Phillipian*, and this place, Phillips Academy. This feeling of being almost out of control, of matching the entirety of my abilities so excruciatingly equally against these inanimate but responsive and cunning tasks, of fixing one more tiny detail that no one else has a chance of noticing solely for the sake of getting it right. This feeling is what my presence at Andover is all about.

The essence of upper year is that very philosophy, which is why I truly believe these eight months stand head-and-shoulders above any other. We complain and complain, but somewhere, carefully hidden, we know the bottom line is that we love it. I enjoy not one of my courses this year more than I did any of the courses I took lower year. I am buried in work that I finish in half the time it deserves — if I get to it at all — and I pull at least one all-nighter a week. But I am happier than I have ever been before.

I remember salivating at my senior spring course load while planning it out junior year. I was going to play the schedule so that I had two full days each week with no classes. On the course selection sheet I turned in last week, I had seven courses marked down for each term, and there are three other electives I still want to squeeze in somewhere. We have long vacations for a reason. Work hard, play hard, rest hard. My time here is finite. Why would I want to do anything other than take advantage of all this place has to offer? Cherish the moment. *Carpe diem*.

### The PHILLIPIAN

Volume CXXIII  
NUMBER 10

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### EDITORIAL

### Vivat Academia

Though the autumn-like briskness of the air and the insipid sky seem to tell a different story, summer has arrived at Andover. For some, a first year now lies completed; for others, it is an entire Phillips Academy careers that is settling gently in the wake. We who do not depart must bid farewell not only to the Class of 2000, but to a sizable number of truly great PA teachers as well. With goodbye's light breezes still dancing about us, we may steal one last look at the tumultuous year as it draws to a close, before it fades forever into the sealed pages of memory.

At this turn of the millennium at ageless Andover, we have been dealt more than our share of controversy and tragedy. From breathalyzers to Theater 520, from Philip Morris to the January resignation of former senior Zack Tripp as school president, 2000 has given us no shortage of quarrels and unexpected hurdles. *The Phillipian*, for its own part, has tried to be among the first to raise a critical voice in each case, underscoring institutional disparities and seeming ideological contradictions at every turn.

Tragedy, we must concede, falls into a different category, creating community and contention infinitely more interlaced with emotion than the policy wars of brighter days. With blistering winds, once so overpowering, still whistling softly in our ears, only loss can remain. We miss our Andover boys.

Yet the dawning of commencement, long awaited and much celebrated, brings with it affirmation as well. No better time than now exists for us to remember the love that we share for this institution — this academy, this campus, this Andover. For each dark cloud, moments have abounded to make us proud, from the camaraderie and caring that sprang up in the wake of February's tragedy, to the Trustees' autumn decision to allow committed same-sex partners to serve as house counselors.

For all our cries of alarm at creeping conservatism and a recurring sense of lost individuality, PA still stands firm as a bastion of learning and sharing. Despite the constraints imposed in recent years on dorm life, from new in-room policies to a set of parietal guidelines as strict and complex as ever, fundamentally, as students here, we are trusted. Faculty hold a faith in their students so understood and so constant it is easy to forget. Perhaps that is why, as this year's events show, we come to care so much for this place, and its future, during our brief stay here. After vying in PA's ever more competitive applicant pool for a place on Andover paths and in Andover classrooms, we arrive here only to find a community so welcoming that one cannot help but hold a stake in its future.

Thus students may protest many an administrative decision, and disagree with many a faculty action, yet even closer to our hearts should be the very ability and dedication that allow us to do this. Phillips Academy has long sought to help students grow as individuals unafraid to speak out. In the future, faculty and administration must work all the harder to ensure that in our exhaustion we do not allow the independent Andover spirit, as loud in commendation as it is in protest, to fall by the wayside. Unity and approval are important, even vital, but not more so than our freedom from conformity and convention. The admissions office, at the height of its ascendant glory in 2000, must seek out not the ideal Andover student but the student who will make Andover ideal; not the student who will share the outlook and assumptions of his or her fellow student, but who will challenge them. By the same token, students themselves must not forsake the innovation, the initiative, or the free-thinking that earned them a place here.

Little else is certain — we can rest assured that 2000 has been quite a ride. Few would have predicted the triumphs we have shared, even amidst tragedy, yet by the same token it seems that few who have formed a piece of the Andover quilt this year will ever forget them.

## MARION READ '01

As I peer out of heavy lids at the slightly wavering blue screen, my back sends sharp pains up my spine in angered protest of this abuse. On my left, I have my right-hand man; I call him Señor caffeine. Today he appears as three empty Pepsi One cans and an equally drained bottle of Mountain Dew. Sudden and intense heart palpitations are the manifestation of four weeks of continual artificial stimulation. My chair and desk are completely surrounded by a mote of old papers and history research books that the library would probably like back. Yes, I am an Upper. Yes, it has been a long, hard year. But — warning: made-for-television moment approaching — I've grown (tear). My friendships are stronger, I know more people, my relationships with my teachers are better, I think I actually had more fun this year than last year. (Gasp). What's the secret? Humor. It's all just really, really funny.

Fall term we arrived ready to dig in the trenches and not come out until our mauled bodies were hauled above ground in the spring, which felt like it was never going to arrive. We complained, and "I'm an upper. I have way too much work" replaced "Hello!" in everyday conversation. But, really, it wasn't so bad.

There were those people who pitched their Northface tents in Garver and "studied all day," but as the year waned it became flagrantly obvious to all that one actually goes to Garver to socialize. I go to Garver to hear some gossip, get harassed by a few librarians, and head back to my dimly lit room to actually work. Lowerers: You will move down from upstairs and take over the room you've been making faces at all year, but the conversations, laughs, and productivity will be the same. My theory on Garver is that all those reference books are only there for the ambiance. They make you think you should be working. Yet there is an art to Garver living, a means of escape from this pressure. For one thing, you must always talk to everyone at your table at least once in your time sitting there. Garver disruptiveness is a community service. If you are asked to leave because the librarians see that you are actually discussing academic work, at least it's interesting for those around you. That was fall term; we learned the ropes, and we pretended we had the world on our shoulders.

The conclusion of fall term brings me to Snood, the devil's playground. More addictive, mind-numbing, and overall dangerous than any drug available, Snood is a computer game that can be easily downloaded off the internet. But beware; once you start you can't stop. It brought my grades down, almost ruined my relationship with my roommate, and nearly cast me into social oblivion. Please, don't start, this is a dangerous thing. The extended consequences are not worth the quick high.

Though my Snood addiction certainly didn't do wonders for my social skills, group interaction was not lost on me completely. The best collective Upper experience of winter term, on a related note, is without a doubt the English 300

reading if Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*. Lowerers, Junior — you will never read a more sexual book. Almost pornographic and well worth wading through the middle English, Chaucer had the mind of most lower boys on a Saturday night. Enjoy!

Spring term rolled around about five years ago and in the beginning it was eerily easy. I refer to it now as the calm before the storm. One day, innocently walking between Morse and Paul Revere "Upper Spring," that great and immeasurable burden, hit my squarely on the head and I haven't felt wholly mentally stable since. So, we had the work; Mr. Crawford's analysis of the economic trends of the Jeffersonian Republic and how they were changed under FDR and the Tennessee Valley Authority derivatives (the work of Satan), and Hamlet (can you write a five page paper on garden imagery in Claudius' speeches?..yeah, well, neither can I). But the work is only half the battle of Upper spring. Remember those things called friendships? Well, those have to be maintained. I consider reading Cosmo in Day Hall, trips to Riley, hour-long meals, and late night phone calls as just as important as my Spanish diário or Biology papers. The administration and the admissions officers at Brown may not feel as passionately about my sixth class, "gossip," but I sacrificed many an hour of sleep to do extensive research for that class.

Of course, the real stress of Upper year is not all that unpredictable ("Aye, there's the rub,"): college. Oh, such a dirty word. We all want the freedom, but it scares the heck out of us to imagine leaving. Scatter grams creep into our minds and fester. The whole scary, daunting, humbling process is so close we could grab it by the cajones and get on with our lives, but we dance around the college question until the caffeine wears off, the friends go to bed, Mr. Crawford admits to watching primetime TV, and we are left with Ivy X against safety Y and the mental stability of a drunken muppet.

But we made it, scared, but whole, through Upper year. Our class has been through it all; we stayed together, and we kept up the laughter. Next year, in addition to never mentioning *Jefferson's Agrarian Republic*, ever again, we are going to smile.

So, what can I say to the Lowerers? Those friendships are worth it. The knowledge is amazing. The work will eventually pay off. Use ice cream night to stock up on sugar and buy large quantities of caffeinated soda. Take naps. Fall in love, even if your GPA falls along with you. Never ditch a friend for a class and go to the movies twice a month. Don't forget that there is a world beyond Garver, and take the train into Boston occasionally. Things to remember, you will go to college. You may actually enjoy Upper year. Sitting here with my back in even greater pain, my head still throbbing, and a second mountain dew calling my name, I can say it was all worth it. I even had a little fun along the way.

## Harry Boileau '02

Often, we perceive looking back to be worthless and clichéd. This year, however, it is essential to remember the struggles and triumphs that we have experienced. Only once we achieve such reflection can we truly look forward in our Andover careers and beyond. In a year of emotional tumult and loss, we as a school have become almost numb to the cruel realities which we have faced this passed year. Perhaps it is easier that way. Forget about the awful things that have happened in the past, and move on. Though this may appear the more attractive route, we cannot allow its accessibility to fool us. What we experienced this year was pure tragedy. Our grief, rightfully, has overshadowed all other joys. Running from this pain is only a temporary solution. Confronting it is forever.

This year we lost a leader. A role model to many, including me, was tragically taken from us. After the pain turned to anger, and then the anger to questioning, we were left with one thought: why?

We can't know why. What we do know is the legacy that Zack has given us all. From the Debate Room, to the JV1 Baseball field, to his funny, youthful smile every Wednesday in front of his peers and elders, he is still here. Zack made people happy. He shall continue to bring us joy through the many beautiful memories that he has left us all. We must remember Zack not by the way in which he was tragically taken from us, but rather for his life, which he lived to a value of immeasurable magnitude. We'll always remember you Zack, and we thank you for the many gifts which you have given us all.

From the turmoil, a stronger Andover community has risen. We have experienced the hardest feat that any school can, and we survived. Would we give it all up, and become a weak, inferior academic institution for one more moment with Zack? In an instant. Yet this is not our reality. What we have gained is a sense of community that few schools have. After all, the only thing that brings a group of individuals together more than tremendous joy, is tremendous grief.

We are now faced with the ever-looming question—what next? Since the coming of spring term, Seniors are rejoicing, Uppers are persevering, Lowerers are relaxing and Juniors are, well, Juniors. We have recently crowned the next Master of the Andover Student Domain, and now summer is upon us. The joy of summer: sitting by the beach, enjoying the company of friends and family. Whatever summer may mean to you, I ask you to do only one thing. Sometime, during that early morning walk or late afternoon swim, remember how truly fortunate you are to be a part of this place we call Andover, and how lucky you are to have known one of the greatest leaders and best kids that this place has ever seen.

# Tumult and Dissent: 1999-2000



H.G. MASTERS

## DRY WEEKENDS? The Oasis in the Desert of Student Activities

Joe Maliekal

JANUARY 28, 2000

I walked into Ryley and everyone was drunk... everyone. The liquor-fueled loquaciousness of loopy adolescents ricocheted and resonated off glossy eyes and plastered smiles. As I shyly slid away through the general drunkenness, I found myself surprised by the breadth and depth of the night's on-campus intoxication. This sensation quickly became heightened to a sedated shock when, after inquiring as to the reasons for their self-induced stupor, Ryley's fermented fancies sheepishly answered, "There was nothing to do on campus." Granted, this wasn't the motive of all. There was, in that mixed order of frosh and four-years, a respectable constituency whose grounds for drinking were more understandable, such as the fact that they are alcoholics. In fact, these proud few are probably getting sloshed at this very moment. Yet continual sipping from inconspicuous liter soda bottles filled with SoCo and Pepsi has left them incapacitated and, therefore, insignificant. In light of this, I will focus on the group for whom the impulse to drink was engendered by a lack of weekend campus activities. In keeping with the SAT's arrogant preachings on comprehension through Sioux Indian sandpainting, we will try to gain a more thorough understanding of Saturday night events by examining them in the context of their historical background.

It was only the second Monday of winter term and uppers were already hurting. Frostbitten, fatigued, and frustrated by the impending loss of Stephen Carter as the Dean of Students, they were already contemplating the guttural burn of alcohol warming their bodies and minds into a blissful tranquility. However, bearing in mind the negative impact of such an endeavor on both our PA careers and upcoming SAT's, and, of course, the FCD week's emphatic message that "Alcohol is Bad," we steered clear during the week and braved on, hoping to find reprieve in the weekend.

By Tuesday, however, my class' pain was like a mouthful of cankersores, and I knew that this problem required potent medicine. Going hard to work, I set out the bait and then hid and waited. Many hours later, the bowl of lollipops had successfully lured Mr. Driscoll back into his office. Seizing this rarest of opportunities, I cornered him and related the necessity of an upper party after Saturday's SAT. Incredibly enthusiastic about the idea, we began working out the operational logistics. However, things quickly turned sour as Mr. D remembered that the Trustees would be on campus that weekend. Not

only had they occupied all available space on campus, they had also been allowed to book all of the school's catering services, ensuring replication of their rapacious appetites. Any party was, therefore, impossible. The administration's subordinate placement of the upper class' physical and mental health to the Trustees' insatiable gluttony left me feeling cheap, meaningless, and insignificant. Like a man who loves a little woman who just won't be true, however, I naively had faith that PA would come through with a panoply of weekend events. Though Wednesday's all-school meeting left me feeling a bit better (Nafule's Dream was playing!), the thought kept nagging me, "What about those students who don't like Klezmer music?"

I wasn't able to worry for very long as Saturday was quickly upon us. For the first time since I was eight, I saw a weekend sunrise, and I pray nine more years pass until I see another one. Taking the SAT, I realized that any person who says, "The SAT's are not that bad" is a lying bastard. Not only did both my contacts fall out two minutes before the test, but apparently the guidelines mandate that the testing center be cold enough to make gripping a pencil impossible. On top of all that, you try determining the rate of the faster runner while considering how many Klezmer-lovers attend PA. After three hours of blurry vision, frigid fingers, and Klezmer statistics, the SAT's finally released my fellow uppers and me into a month of anxious pondering over our futures at Bunker Hill.

Three students went to the Klezmer band. The rest... well, like I said, I walked into Ryley and everyone was drunk... EVERYONE. Anyone who says differently is an alcoholic.

Far be it from me to condemn drinking, especially considering two years ago, my own name was synonymous with passing out on the floor of the Stuart bathroom. I would be lying if I said I never drank on campus. However, reviewing the effects of my own alcoholic debaucheries as well as those of my friends, the fewer students indulging in on-campus drinking, the better. It was wholly within the administration's power to keep a significant section of our student body sober. On the most stressful day of the most stressful week of the most stressful term of the most stressful year of our PA careers, our school failed to provide a tonic to unwind student minds

and consequently, a majority of students self-medicated themselves into numbness. Not only that, by tying up all catering and space for the Trustees and leaving nothing for the students, the administration prevented me from organizing a party for my class. Thorough its lack of action, the school was directly responsible for the high level of student drunkenness on Saturday night (the Honorable Rev. J. Lawson Felton concurs). The school must rethink its policy of ignoring the student body when planning such events as Trustees' weekend.

In conclusion, it is very easy to dismiss this article by saying a lack of weekend activities is hardly a legitimate excuse to drink. And you would be correct in your assertion. If a student in your class drank for this reason, they would be placed on probation or even expelled. However, I will tell you that if and how this problem is addressed will directly reflect on the type of community we seek to promote at Phillips Academy. So act carefully, though I would urge you away from apathy. Continue to do nothing, we will continue to drink. Bottoms up.

## Philip Morris Coughs Up the Dough: Then We Cough Up the Lung?

Eugene Sokoloff  
OCTOBER 22, 1999

When one looks upon creation with a careful eye, one is often surprised to find faults in what are thought to be the purest of places. Take, for example, our own proud institution: Phillips Academy. The average PA lad or lass would assume our morals to be above suspicion; he or she would never expect our administration to associate our proud name with scoundrels seeking validation in the eyes of a scornful public. Astoundingly enough, though, it has accepted some considerable sums from Philip Morris, the company which provides most of the world's tobacco, which holds many brand names, and is an international operation on the grandest scale. Such a donation from a business leader would bring no shame were it not that this particular corporation is in the business of killing people. Nicotine addictions snuff out many a life with crippling diseases of the lungs, throat, mouth, and heart.

For years, Philip Morris and others in this business worked hard to cover up the dangers of their product. Now they are forced to publicly face up to their misdeeds: the intentional manipulation of nicotine levels to promote addiction, advertising targeted at minors and minority groups, and the inclusion, without indication, of a variety of dangerous ingredients in their product. For quite some time, it has been this institution's policy to forbid smoking by students and restrict smoking by employees.

For quite some time, students have been required to attend any number of FCD workshops on the dangers of tobacco products, and have found themselves listening to numerous lectures on the ills of cigarettes. One would think that it would be the school's policy to reject association with a company so clearly sibi that it was willing to have its customers die right and left for the almighty buck.

As a portion of the student body learned at the Philo Forum on Wednesday last, the reason for this coveting with evil was for the best of causes. The funding was earmarked for a noble program intended to bring minorities into the teaching profession. The program itself has undoubtedly the greatest intentions;

its cause should be furthered, but at what cost? It is interesting to note that, among the dozens of class action suits brought against tobacco companies, there has been a recent movement to file suits specifically on behalf of minorities. It seems that our nation's purveyors of cigarettes carefully targeted minorities just as they did children. How fascinating then, that on the eve of such legal action, Philip Morris would be interested in being seen to reinforce its support for a minority cause.

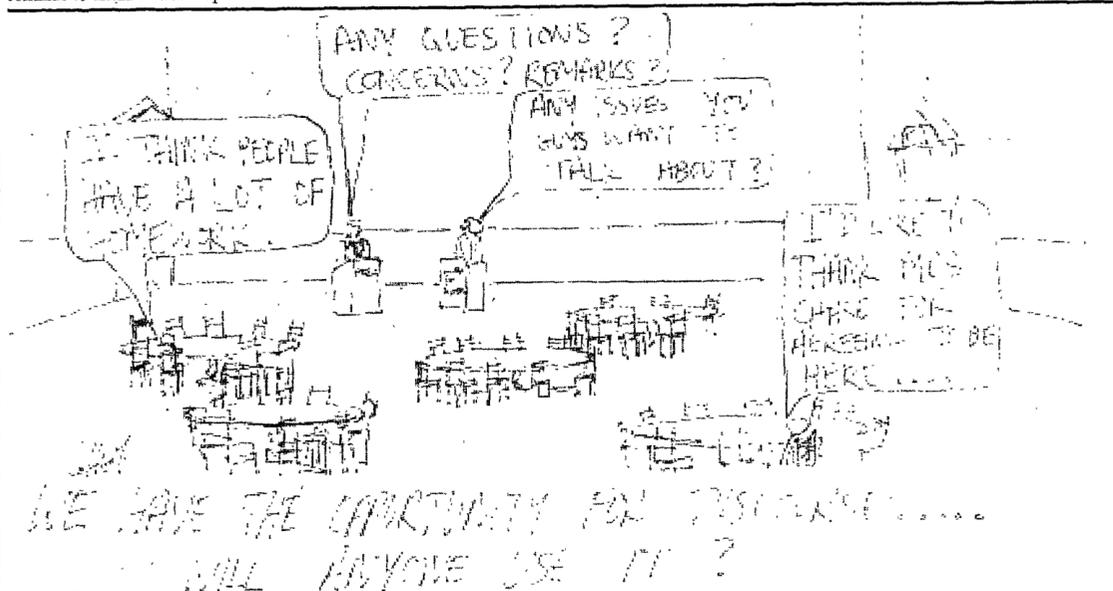
What is shocking, though, is that the academy supported their game and even solicited their funds. In her response to questions about this astounding lapse in judgement, Mrs. Chase used, as one of her justifications, the fact that the company was "legal."

This is true enough, for the time being, but there are any number of other "legal" businesses with which this school should in no way be associated: the makers of landmines or biological weapons and pornographers, to name a few.

To its credit, while Phillips Academy continues to use Philip Morris funds, it has ceased requesting further gifts. Perhaps the Office of Alumni Resources recognizes that funds from a company whose products we forbid and whose misdeeds we cannot ignore is wrong. Regardless of the good brought by the money garnered in this exchange, the tobacco association is demeaning to this school's heritage.

Cigarette companies have long exercised a policy of knowledge without goodness in their shameless marketing of a product whose dangers they understand. If we accept money from Philip Morris, do we condone their method of making money?

We should hold our donors to the same moral standards that our founders set forth for our institution more than two hundred years ago. They must have the best intentions in donating money to our school; we needn't suspect them of petty contrivance to polish their image. They must conduct business in an open and honest fashion. To require any less is to prostitute our good name and reputation in the cheapest fashion.



H.G. MASTERS

## MLK Debate Doldrums

Tristan DeWitt

JANUARY 21, 2000

For upon this Monday last, two great minds born of decades past, sat in idolized accreditation, as hope remained in muted meditation. Smell me.

This year, in keeping with the Academy's rich, seven-year tradition of mandatory awareness, the students and faculty of Phillips Academy came together for a day of examination of the human condition - this time, as a debate that sought to encourage creative exploration of individual perspectives through listening: a fine lesson that, in a school of demonstrated statistical greatness, is often hard to teach. Mr. Crawford's use of the word "participatory" concerning the debate reflects the kind liberalism that PA aspires to carry over into all aspects of campus life. It was nonetheless misleading. For, despite the many questions posed by actual, real students, the student participation level was perhaps little more than symbolic. Unlike the much celebrated, much advertised, "hands-on" exploratory discussion method which is so prominent among the charismatic still-life shots printed tastefully upon numerous admissions pamphlets, the MLK Day town meeting roughly amounted to a benevolent lecture: one in which two highly decorated scholars were paid to agree to disagree. Perhaps, this last statement draws too much of its mass from an assumption that the debate had a clear objective. Well, then let us begin there. It seems that the idea behind the debate was, if I may quote Dean Edwards' January 12 memorandum, "to provide an example of how to debate a sensitive and complex issue with both passion and civility."

Could this have been simply a crafty advertising ploy by the board of the Philomathean Society? More than likely. If your stomach is of superior fortitude and evolutionary favor, however, entertain my musings for a moment more. Let us instead suppose the debate was arranged to give two intellectual heavyweights a chance to duke it out, in a no-holds-bared, winner-take-all grudge match for the future of affirmative action in America. Are we to believe that the United

States government - though senile and permanently inebriated in its old age as it is - would relinquish all of its power to amend, bend, and transcend federal policy, to one the brightest bunches of uncorrupted and idealistic young minds in the country? Is this a sobering pang of national conscience?

Most likely. Yet, if we are to proceed under this second premise, we once again run headlong into an elm tree: if both sides refrain from presenting a substantial argument for their views, how shall we declare a victor? Perhaps we should give the blue ribbon to Dr. Abigail Thernstrom, who received her Ph.D. from Harvard, and who, consequently, is revered as an archbishop of the Church of the Holy Trinity of Harvard, Hype, and Dershowitz.

The other equally compelling candidate for best-in-show is Dr. Acklyn Lynch, who, with demonstrated alliance to the Anecdotal School for Dissuasion, seemed content in reveling in the joy that only the applied and field-tested mastery of human reproduction can bring. With no clear winner, perhaps we should abandon this line of thinking altogether. For, despite the obviously favorable intent of the school's murky and nebulous decision to hold a mandatory, non-student debate dominated by inquisitive flora, the end result of Monday's MLK proceedings was far from ideal.

Rather than the warm glow of 1100 light bulbs becoming slowly brighter, the chapel resonated only briefly with a blinding flash, followed by the sound of broken glass (in a metaphorical sense of course). Thus, I finally come to a point of solid reason, sound mind, and grammatical familiarity.

In adherence to Phillips Academy's celebrated (and quite effective, I may add) policy of student-inclusive learning, I strongly recommend that in planning next year's observation of Martin Luther King, Jr. Day, the school consider the benefits of small group discussion in relation to those of a scholarly parade of expertise.

## A Cautioning Voice: Same-Sex House Counselors

Adam Sklar

NOVEMBER 19, 1999

During their fall meeting, the Board of Trustees discussed an issue that will have a profound effect on Phillips Academy students now and in years to come. The long-awaited judgment regarding same-sex house counselors was concluded and presented to the student body. Barbera Landis Chase addressed the school, conveying a mood of satisfaction as she validated same-sex marriages on the Phillips Academy campus. While sitting in the all-school meeting, I clapped when the announcement was made, and I, too, had a positive feeling towards the true equality that was being presented in this situation. Over the past two weeks, however, I have considered the significance of a person's sexuality, and the effect it can have on others in a closed community. People involved in same-sex marriages should have the same rights, responsibilities, and opportunities as any other married couple, but the situation of being a house counselor has implications that may directly target a person's sexuality and lifestyle. The direct interaction between a student and a homosexual house counselor could certainly produce uncomfortable feelings and, thus, undue criticisms targeting that person's sexual orientation. When a student walks into a classroom, the relationship between that student and the teacher is quite apparent. The student is there to learn and gain knowledge from the teacher. In these circumstances, the fact that a teacher may be gay is not a consequential issue and simply irrelevant. Different sexual preferences among teachers do not impede their teaching abilities and should not even be a topic of contention in and around a classroom setting. A teacher's lifestyle is not significant in comparison to that person's teaching ability and character. The teacher's lifestyle is not being displayed in front of student in the classroom, and therefore the issue of allowing gay teachers was not a perplexing and strenuous choice.

The problem regarding same-sex house counselors is completely different from having

gay teacher. Being a house counselor means that one's lifestyle is almost shoved in the faces of the students, as in some cases he or she assumes the role of a parent and a mentor. In a predicament when a student must talk to a house counselor about something personal, can we be sure that a student will be inclined and willing to discuss the topic with a homosexual house counselor? This element of the debate is not inferring that homosexual people are scary and that you cannot talk to them, rather it is a realistic window into the capability of a gay house counselor. In an ideal situation the house counselor's sexuality should not matter, and students should be blind to that person's sexual preferences; however, we do not live in that ideal situation. If students cannot interact with same-sex house counselors to maintain a helpful and healthy relationship, was this decision by the Trustees fair? Was it fair to the new students that need someone to talk to? And furthermore, by having same-sex house counselors, the school is putting the students in an environment where being gay is clearly a normal and reasonable life style. Is being gay normal? Is being "normal" that important? Does it even matter whether you decide to be gay or straight? These three questions are the heart of this discussion. If being gay is considered normal and a perfectly reasonable situation, then same-sex house counselors should have a place in this school's community. If being gay, on the other hand, is a decision that 13 and 14-year-olds should not be faced with, then, for now, house counselors should have partners of the opposite sex.

I have pondered this argument for two weeks. I have conversed with my friends and other people involved with the school. Everyone I have engaged in conversation has come to the same conclusion. It is clear that equal rights

are very meaningful. People that live a homosexual lifestyle should have the same opportunities as anyone else. But when making this decision the Trustees have not only affected those same-sex house counselors, but also the students. Kids leave their parents and arrive at Phillips Academy to discover and to learn. They learn academically, they learn socially, and they learn and discover about life. What do we as a school want to take responsibility for teaching them? I am sure the school would love to accept credit for helping the students get into a distinguished college and excel on the athletic fields. But will Phillips Academy take responsibility for showing students that a homosexual lifestyle is normal? The school must be ready to support that responsibility, because that is what the Trustees' decision implies.

Recalling the assembly at which this resolution was presented to the school, I can still visualize the standing ovation. Almost everyone in the student body stood, applauding the choice to allow same-sex couples become house counselors. I applauded too. I approved the decision without even thinking about what it meant. By pre-empting this debate I am only asking that before you applaud because everyone else is, and before you accept something, only because everyone else has, stop and think of the implications. Don't always stand up in praise because it is politically correct or, because it is the popular decision; make sure to question and to think.

The choice that the trustees have made is controversial and has two sides. It was clear that the all-school meeting two weeks ago illustrated one side, and I am simply portraying the other. I am not saying being gay is wrong, or that it is a choice or a decision that people can consciously change. I am not saying that the school should not consider eventually permitting same-sex house counselors. I am merely communicating the other side of a contestable and unsettled judgment.

# Remembering Lost Friends

## Sore Must Be the Storm

I've been telling people that it comes in waves. I hear a lot of people using that as their answer to the question, "how are you?" which was so innocuous a week ago and is now so loaded. Waves. After Friday's meeting, when I felt the full force of sorrow and loss descend on me like an enveloping cloud, I discovered an intense need to see the waves. In an hour I was standing on Crane Beach looking out at the great expanse of the Atlantic and listening to the waves crash far out in the distance. The sand stretched smooth in either direction and the wind blew furiously. Behind that roar I could hear the waves, the rhythms of the earth pounding and purring in my ear. I felt small. And I felt the beauty.

DANIEL SCHWERIN

Beauty. How, I keep asking myself, how could he have lost sight of beauty? How could he have not wanted to see another sunrise or another smile? How could he have not wanted to throw another snowball or catch another baseball? How could he not want to shake another hand or kiss another girl? How could he have not wanted to see next week's comics or look his father in the eye again? How did his vision become so clouded that he no longer saw the beauty that surrounded him or that he carried with him? Zack was a beautiful boy. From top to bottom he was beautiful. Beautiful and loyal and funny and smart and vibrant and alive.

My notions of how people are he shattered on the ground. I am overwhelmed by the depths of despair, the thoroughness of agony, and the completeness of deception implied by Zack's action. The towering realism of it all, the burning clarity and finality, the utter depravity, leave me feeling buffeted on a cruel sea. I am awed by the power of feeling and the turmoil of the inner life.

In the first few days, I spent considerable

time thinking about how well Zack hid. He seemed so open and surrounded himself with people of all ages who felt intensely close to him. How could he have hidden his acute despair from all of us? I prefer now to think of Zack not as someone who hid, but as someone who was deeply conflicted and afflicted. He had demons, demons that tore him apart. He fought. True to form, he fought valiantly. Why the battle ended the way it did we will never know, but the Zack we loved and the Zack we thought we knew was not a front or a mask. He was not hiding his true nature somewhere deep below. He was simply harboring demons that finally escaped.

I don't really know where we go from here. Death keeps nipping at our heels like a hungry dog. He asks so much of us. He has taken from us that which we held most dear, our brightest star, our glimmering heart. Not only has he stolen from us, he has done so in a fashion to make us question all we know and all we believe.

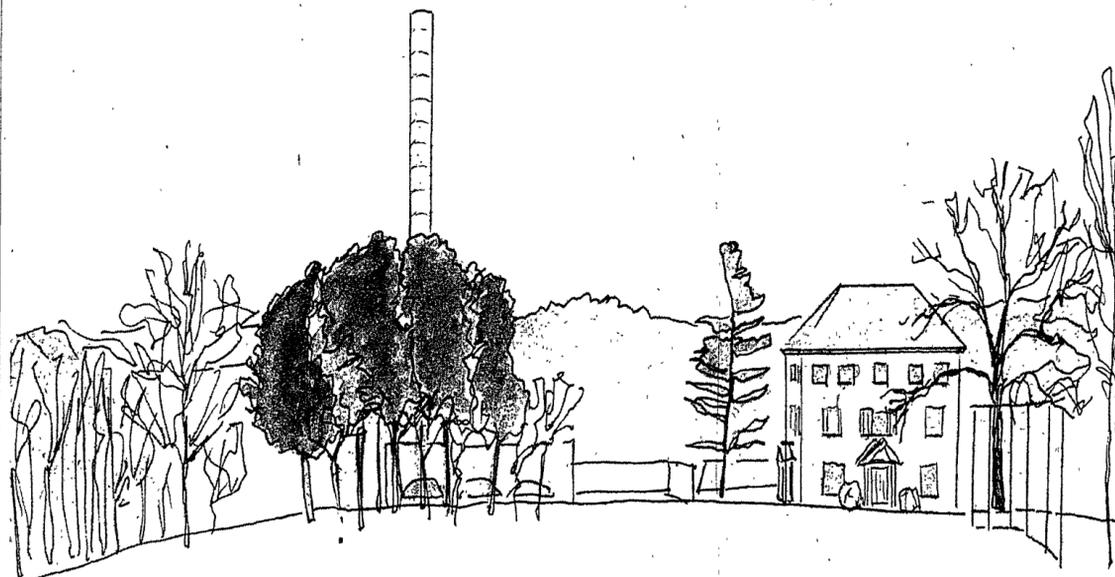
What we are left with is hope, I suppose. Hope is what separates the living from the dead. As Dickinson wrote:

*Hope is the thing with feathers  
That perches in the soul,  
And sings the tune without the words,  
And never stops at all,  
And sweetest in the gale is heard;  
And sore must be the storm  
That could abash the little bird  
That kept so many warm.  
I've heard it in the chilliest land,  
And on the strangest sea;  
Yet, never, in extremity,  
It asked a crumb of me.*

## Mending For Zack and All of Us

TRISTAN DEWITT

*Lionhearted, witty, freckle-eyed boy,  
There aren't enough good fathers in the world.  
We thought your shoulders right for piggybacks,  
They were surely made for piggybacks.  
You should have lived to have a little buckaroo on you,  
You would have given him a better view.  
Because you carried your shoulders evenly,  
Because you smiled always earnestly,  
We did not listen for your wailing soul.  
Now it is said you've gone away,  
That you'd walked your mythic path eighteen years,  
And have decided to walk no more.  
They tell us that our search for meaning in this is futile,  
That we cannot possibly explain what made you go.  
We ask our masters and our holy lords for direction,  
But as we silence, we hear only the rain on the roof.  
However, this will be enough to sustain us;  
As the raining will offer solace in the possibility  
That we are not weeping alone.  
Though, at first, I believed that you had died,  
And left us with empty, meaningless tragedy;  
I now know that you haven't left at all.  
I see you manifest the passion of your soul  
In every sincere word spoken in comfort,  
In every tender eye that runs pink with a teardrop,  
In every person whose icy pride you've melted,  
Who embraces friends and foes without reservation.  
And thus, let us not mourn a loss,  
But honor you, Zachary, for the gifts you've given:  
You've shown us how to love each other,  
And as long as we never deny each other compassion,  
You will never leave us fully.  
Thus, in parting, let us remain hopeful and concerned,  
And let us never close our hearts again.  
Zack, you haven't gone too far;  
We can hear and see you still,  
And you can do no wrong.*



H.G. Masters

## Look to the Rising Sun

PATRICK MORRISSEY

Zack Tripp will always weigh heavily in my memories of Andover. He was one of my first and, for our first two years, one of my closest friends here. And though our paths had diverged somewhat over the last year, he will indeed always be someone who at one time knew me better than just about anyone. I think that, thankfully, by coincidence of schedules, in the last few weeks Zack and I came to realize the place our friendship held in our lives.

As juniors we fancied ourselves literati, art critics, political pundits, and rock and roll lovers, which is the one title we could rightfully claim. Our friendship was borne of the vacuous "early" lunch period we shared after our Math 19 class. That lunch period, dreaded at first, was one of the luckiest breaks of my four years here. Instead of moping around the lobby of Commons, Zack and I would bide our time in the stacks reading to each other our favorite poems, talking about baseball folklore, or trekking back to Samaritan House, where we would steal a listen to our current record-of-the-hour.

Zack's was the first friendship of my life that was based on real communication and caring. As boys on the cusp of adulthood, we were at times in awe of this new kind of friendship. I don't think that we had hitherto realized that one could actually talk about poetry or art or love or beauty with another teenage boy. And that we were born on the same day, January 29, 1982, within ten minutes of each other, further convinced us that we shared some sort of cosmic brotherhood.

We were just beginning to learn about human relationships, and the splendor of the world we were in. Zack lived soulfully and passionately: two words that will always describe him. We were filled with wonder for the world, and felt like we owned the place.

We have barely begun to grasp the loss of Zack Tripp, or the way he left us. Before us lies a long, dark trail which we must inevitably walk, and which we can illuminate only with human compassion. There is little "sense" to be made in our loss of Zack, but, by the grace of love, we may realize how we must respond to it.

We feel deep sadness, guilt, anger, and utter bewilderment. Zack's death was a terrible mistake that can not be made "all right" by any amount of reflection or communication. But that does not invalidate reflection and communication. Indeed, we must sustain the togetherness that we have felt in these last harrowing days.

Only in the arms of each other will we find redemption, not only in these times of crises, but in each and every day. We are each responsible for every other person, and must do our best to understand and help each other. We must take this spirit of compassion and forgiveness with us, as we deal with Zack's death, and as we move on into the rest of our lives.

And, perhaps by looking forward to the rest of our lives, perhaps by looking into a friend's eyes, or by looking to the rising sun, we may find hope. To nurture that hope is fundamental. Let our hope be sustained by baseball games, nighttime walks, the human voice, a friend's hand. We must not let the seed of hope, the will to live, be extinguished in any person. We must love one another, and let our love be known.

## Arguing With the Angels

Smita Singh  
Julie Stephens  
Katherine Stirling  
Erin Winkler

Few people understood the spirit of debate as well as Zack Tripp. He loved its formal arrogance, the Andover tie and the parliamentary salutations, but more importantly he understood and utilized its potential for humor.

In the hands of the wrong leader, the debate club, also known as Philo, could have been an intimidating, stuffy organization, but with Zack there to smile at everyone that came to board or club meetings, no one could feel unwelcome. Zack loved to laugh and make other people laugh. He poked fun at everyone's quirks but somehow he managed to leave you feeling more confident. No one had a quicker retort at invitational debates or a sharper wit, but somehow Zack always left with his female opponents' phone numbers. His spirit was contagious, and now we are all left hard-pressed to imagine continuing debate meetings without him.

But listening to his mother's words at the funeral, we realize that the best tribute to his life is not the grief we feel now but the joy we were so privileged to share with him during the last several years. Zack had so many gifts and touched so many people, and now we each hold a fragment of that awesome entirety.

Thus, we would like to offer a few stories with hope that we can uplift the community with our memories of Zack. Though nothing can fill the vacancy Zack has left in our community, we hope that by sharing our memories we can together build a legacy that will live up to Zack's spirit.

Zack always liked being a "big brother" to the underclassmen in Philo. He was very proud of having the best "mentoring group," the debaters he was in charge of judging every Tuesday. He always bragged about them in board meetings, although they would have never have guessed the pride he took in them given his exacting weekly critiques. But these criticisms made his praise all the more important. As Harry Boileau remembers, Zack commented on the similarity between their styles. As Zack said, "We both sound eloquent and dramatic, but actually there is no truth to what we are saying...Basically we b.s. everything but with a dramatic flair."

Within the board, Zack was the person who brought perspective to our interactions, always reminding us when we began taking ourselves too seriously. Several weeks ago, we were having a Philo board meeting on the steps of Sam Phil because we had forgotten to ask PAPS to unlock the building. While Dan Schwerin and Julie Stephens, Zack's co-president and the club's executive officer respectively, tried futilely to get everyone to focus, Zack kept threatening board members with snowballs. Always the gentleman, Zack promised Katherine Stirling, director of training, that she would be safe, but warned that everyone else was fair game.

Another time, at the end of a long day at the Andover Invitational Debate, Zack enlisted Katherine's help in making up the awards list for novice debaters. Katherine remembered that neither of them exhibited much of a knack for this activity, and the seemingly simple task took nearly a half hour of intense thinking, arguing, and scribbling. Following this stressful time, Zack blithely turned to Katherine with his patented smile and grinned, "Stirling, you and I make a great team—how about announcing the awards together?" After they had announced together, Zack chastised Katherine playfully, "You didn't introduce yourself, Stirling! You should have said, 'My name's Katherine Stirling—and I ran this thing!'"

Zack had a way of making people—and yes, particularly girls—feel, for a short time, that the world revolved around them. He

could give them the impression that they were especially important, and being important to Zack inevitably made their day.

Erin Winkler, Philo's director of research and technology, recently recalled Zack rushing into the library a couple of weeks ago laughing. He proceeded to describe the color change in Julie's face when he had started singing a Whitney Houston song with her name in it in the middle of GW.

And when he was not charming them, Zack was poking fun at the Philo board. Zack once pointed out to Julie that she was committing the social sin of picking up her phone on the first ring. He wanted to know if she was waiting by the phone for his calls. Notwithstanding such sarcastic presumptions on his part, no one could be mad at Zack for long. For example, after Dan and Zack trounced Erin and Smita Singh, director of interscholastic debate, in an impromptu debate at Philo's last board meeting, Zack turned to Erin and said, "Winkler, you know I love you," and followed it up with one of his trademark hugs.

As much fun as Zack had making fun of other people, he was always the first to laugh at himself. Fall term, to spark interest in debate, Zack made posters with the top ten reasons to go to debate. Number six was watching Zack's hair color change with the fall foliage. And then there was his idea of walking around campus with sandwich boards advertising upcoming debate events. He sold Charlie Aloviseti and Ethan Lieberman, directors of publicity, on the idea, but the rest of the board just could not quite picture themselves with posterboards around their necks.

Zack's favorite debate topic was, "Men are Better than Women." He debated it first as a lower, and when the chance came up again this year, Zack was anxious to relive his glory. Other members of the board were a little nervous about the topic, particularly a point made two years before about breasts being cumbersome, but Zack just smiled at our worries.

The day of the debate, Smita, his debate partner, came to Tang with three sheets covered with notes. She was, to the least, a little annoyed to see Zack's blank legal pad. Such lack of preparation was sufficiently common that some of us joked that the characteristic yellow pad seemed more a compliment to his "Western business attire" than a planning tool. Smita and Zack had met the night before to work out their argument, but somehow they ended up talking more about eighties music than about the advantages of being female.

Zack started jotting notes down during the first constructive, but when Smita tried to take a peep, he covered the pad with his hand, and admonished, "No, it's a surprise!" When it was Zack's turn to speak, he calmly stood behind the podium, and with his first couple of sentences brought the audience to roaring laughter. Zack was the kid who could say what everyone else was too embarrassed to mention, but no one could be offended when he cracked his mischievous grin. Watching him debate, we knew he had a brilliant mind, but when after the debate he refused Smita's formal handshake, preferring to offer his trademark bear hug, we knew he that also had a brilliant heart.

Whether as the unforgettable hug giver or as the ringleader in our attempts to get Mr. Crawford to stop at McDonald's after debate tournaments, Zack was the glue that held the Philo board together. We will struggle to continue without him, but hope that his memory will keep the club alive. And yes, Zack, we hope you are having fun flirting—and arguing—with the angels.

# John Jordan, Zack Tripp & Jeff Diamond

## Swing Home

Perhaps the hardest part about losing Jeff for me was that I had lost Jeff long before he decided to take his own life last Tuesday.

Since third grade, and right up until our arrival at PA, I considered Jeff an invaluable friend. At that point, however, different social groups, changing interests and our busy lives as freshmen wedged themselves between us. Although we stayed in touch throughout the next few years, our friendship never regained the form of its heyday, an eighth grade year in which we shadowed each other.

The distance between us became so wide that I remained totally unaware of his psychological problems until one day, when I started why I hadn't seen him in a while. Jeff had taken a medical leave of absence, completely unbeknownst to me. One would expect any good friend to make an effort to assist a companion in need, and I did. But what I failed to realize and understand was Jeff's apparent inability to ask for help, and I perceived his silence as an indication of his return to normalcy. Inclined as he was to giving, he simply did not feel the need to ask me for help, when it seems possible that help was all Jeff needed.

And so the silence between us continued, as I shuffled through lower spring, summer and then fall term, in my mind often too busy to call Jeff and check on him. When he moved to Cincinnati, I felt the fire that was once our friendship reduce itself to a meager glowing of embers, nearly extinguished, but still there for the taking.

The last time I spoke to Jeff, about two weeks ago online, we discussed his upcoming return to the area in June and made tentative plans for him to stay with me for a few nights. Finally, Jeff and I could relive our days as goofy, uninhibited middle schoolers and reminisce about all the moments we had shared. The news of his death severed any possibility of that, and soon I realized that every time that I had postponed talking to Jeff and reforming our connection had hit a wall. There would be no "next week," no future visit. It was over, and I could not find any closure in our friendship. Nor can I still.

As I search for answers to "Why, Jeff," I think back on the memories and events to assuage my grief and sorrow. Surely Jeff would not approve of any long faces, but would prefer his friends to simply remember him and the times we all shared together. And

**Luke LeSaffre**

*"Those fifteen minutes of unadulterated, childish bliss I shared each day with Jeff defined my eighth grade year."*

as I scour the annals of my memory for the most vivid and prominent memory I have of him, the fondest are the countless hours Jeff and I spent on the swings at our alma mater, the Pike School, during recesses in the eighth grade.

Eighth grade really was our year. Previously, Jeff and I had been what I would best classify as strong acquaintances. Our final year at Pike proved to be our best, and as the year progressed and our graduation neared, Jeff and I slowly gravitated towards each other. On the swings at recess, Jeff and I strengthened the already existing bond, and as we both pumped perilously higher and higher into the sky, we shared our thoughts on lacrosse, and best of all, our beloved Red Sox.

Hanging out on the swings did not stand as a particularly cool thing to do at recess, but while others played tetherball or sat around gossiping, Jeff and I ignored the stigma of acceptance and behaved as though we were nine year olds. We would try flips off the swings, or see who could fly the highest, or who could hit Tiana Grasso with his shoe. Those fifteen minutes of unadulterated, childish bliss I shared each day with Jeff defined my eighth grade year, and in a time when so many of our age grew up too fast, Jeff taught me to slow down. I learned not to take myself too seriously, but rather to keep sight of who I am. Jeff's own defining characteristics — his humility, his relentless confidence and endless pursuit of fun and enjoyment — all influenced my own personality and made me a better person. For that, I am forever indebted to him, and now I wish that my own presence in his life could have had such a lasting effect.

After the memorial service for him on Tuesday, I returned to Pike and revisited our old stomping grounds. Sitting on the swings. I felt as if he were there, sitting next to me with a smile on his face, his mop of red hair covering one of his eyes. At that, my grief, pain and guilt subsided. In some form or another, I knew that Jeff was there with me; through the past, and through his influence upon my life, Jeff lives on in my life. So as I try to move on and forget my own shortcomings in our friendship, I will not view myself as cursed for having lost him long ago, but rather as blessed to have had, for a time, this remarkable person as a mainstay in my life.

## The Giving Tree

So few people knew the real Jeff, but

**Ellie Parnes**

to those lucky people, he meant the world. He taught me more about myself than nearly anyone ever could. He supported his friends to the fullest and found his happiness through theirs.

Jeff wanted to live; he wanted to want to live so badly. He tried everything he could to make the happiness he felt with his friends sink through and defeat the horrible depression that just wouldn't back down.

Every time I start crying now, I think how hard Jeff tried for us. He hated seeing us hurt. When Zack died, I was extremely shaken up by the fear that because of Jeff's illness, I

would be going through what those who were incredibly close to Zack had to face. Jeff, too, was terrified of that idea and made sure I found comfort in knowing that I didn't have reason to be so scared. "I know, that's what I keep thinking," he said. "That could've easily been me. You guys were so close to having to be those people. But Ellie, I promise, that will never be you." I know he wanted to protect those who loved him so much, and who tried so hard to get him through his horrible disease.

We can't look at what's happened and cry forever. We have to know that Jeff is holding our hands and hoping that we can all forgive him. He's here; I know that he will always be supporting us, helping us succeed with a smile, watching us fail with his faith strong that we will keep trying, and hoping to catch us talking about a memory of him and laughing, because that is who Jeff was.

He was the friend everyone was unbelievably lucky to have. He was the amazing, enormous heart that absolutely never stopped loving his friends and giving all he possibly could to everyone around him. He was the most genuinely caring person with whom I'd ever become close. He was strong and determined and overwhelmed by this horrifying disease that took his life away; it took Jeff

away from those of us that needed him more than even we realized.

I hope for Jeff that he never again has to face a single problem. I hope that the overpowering burdens have been lifted and that he can now smile honestly from his heart. Jeff had hopes and dreams, like we all do. His potential always left me in awe; all of us at Pike were sure he would be President one day.

He had problems, like we all do; he and I used to complain to each other for hours about the insignificant adolescent "dilemmas" with which we were dealing. We would always find comfort in how similar we were.

He deserved to live a long, amazingly successful life. Although his life was cut incomprehensibly short, we have to hope that he finally is not battling with the terrifyingly powerful obstacles that stole his precious life. From the words of Jeff's favorite artist,

Dave Matthews, "This love will open our world. From the dark side we can see a glow of something bright. There's much more than we see here. Don't burn the day away." We have to hope that Jeff is truly happy now. He's here with us and we can't live in the sadness that overcomes us from missing him. Now he can be with us always.

And to my darling, wonderful, angelic Jeffrey: I know you didn't want to leave us. I want you to know we just cry because we love you so much and will miss you more than we ever thought possible. You will always be with me and there won't be a second of my life during which I won't miss you. I can only pray that you're safe and smiling. I love you with every part of my heart. Please stay close by my side because I need you.

"And I'll be back 'round again. Yes, I'll walk in time with you, old friend, and we'll find that place that we had danced so long ago" — Dave Matthews.

## John "Jarvis" Jordan 1982-1999

**Michael Tai**

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 smok-

ing 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 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' 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

*"I feel lucky that I was one of the few people on campus who really got to know and partly understand Jarvis."*

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. When thinking about Jarvis, I will not remember the Jarvis who had drug problems. Nor will I think of the Jarvis who emerged in China. The Jarvis that will remain in my mind will be the person who picked me up after rough days, the friend who I trusted, and 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."

## Playing With Heart

I met Jeff Diamond for the first time early on in my freshmen year as he was mungling around Rockwell. He peeked his head in my door and said "Hi, I heard you play lacrosse." I replied with "Hi, I'm Isaac, what's your name?" This encounter turned out to represent Jeff in so many ways. He chuckled and introduced himself and we immediately delved in to what would be the first of many long and, at times, heated conversations concerning lacrosse and life. Clearly, I discovered Jeff's obsession with lacrosse early, but it took me a few more days to realize that this outgoing and friendly attitude was not only offered to fellow lacrosse junkies but to everyone with whom he crossed paths.

At first it was hard for me to decide what I wanted to reflect on first: my relationship with Jeff through our mutual devotion to lacrosse or my admiration of his personality. I then realized that I do not have to choose because so much of Jeff's character is visible through how he committed himself to lacrosse. The passion Jeff showed for the game, the toughness he displayed, and the ability to always have fun are the exact traits that made him such a great friend and person.

During freshmen year it was a rarity for more than a few days to go by without Jeff wanting to just throw the lacrosse ball around with me. It was even more of a rarity to go through a whole weekend without Jeff stopping by my room in Rockwell to just say hi or to play a few video games. Jeff worked so hard to be the best lacrosse player he could; when it came to a good friend, too, not one person ever worked as hard as Jeff. Every time someone insulted one of Jeff's friends, he always stood up for his friend. And even if no one said anything about one of his friends, he always used to rattle off reasons why he liked different people. Jeff was a compassionate lacrosse player, but his true compassion came through best if you knew him as a person.

Jeff always pushed himself to the limit on the lacrosse field, just as he did with his friends. He tried so hard to always be there for everyone; when I walked along the paths with Jeff it was impossible to go more than a few steps without him saying hi to someone. On countless occasions I saw Jeff comforting a distraught friend. Even when it seemed like everything in your life was good, Jeff tried to make it better. He always tried to find something he could do to make your life a little happier. He was the kid, for example, who offered to get the spoon you needed for your cereal in commons or, for me, the kid who was always trying to find me a girlfriend.

He invited me to his house for a week over the summer so a group of us from Andover could see each other, just because I said I was bored at home. Jeff bent over backwards for me as he did for everyone. Its so puzzling to me

**Isaac Taylor**

that the one guy who spent all his time trying to help other people was the one who needed comforting, the one who needed a spoon for his cereal. You figure that if someone has all the extra love and time to help you out then he or she must have it all figured out. That's what makes Jeff's story so tragic; he brightened so many dark days for so many people, but he did not ask for anything in return. It is hopeless to try to find an answer to Jeff's grief, but I know that while Jeff was here he was a gift to everyone he touched. He spread his love and caring so thin that he forgot about himself in the end. It is hard not to admire and try to emulate Jeff and his generosity, that is one of the many lessons we can all take from him. However, if

there is anything more important that everyone takes from Jeff's death it should be to take care of one's own health.

In retrospect, I feel that there is not a more appropriate way that I could have met Jeff, than by talking about lacrosse. Therefore, I believe it is even more fitting that I heard of Jeff's death as I stood on the varsity lacrosse field. Varsity lacrosse was what Jeff and I always used to fantasize about; we had our senior year starting line-up all figured out, that was gonna be our year. Jeff will not be out there next year and just like in life, we are going to wish we had him. We will wish we had him not only to pass him the ball, but to give him someone to pass to when he is in trouble. We all miss you Laxman.

## Te Tenebo Memoria

I don't understand.

**Elizabeth Edmonds**

Four years later,

In late September of 1995, at around 9:00 p.m., ten children and one adult played basketball in an immense gymnasium on the last night of a church retreat. I felt small that night. The gym was so large, and I didn't know how to play basketball. Despite the late hour, we were only playing to see whom the captains should pick first. Jeff Diamond was a captain, and, for some reason, he picked me first.

Over the past week, I've thought a lot about my friendship with Jeff Diamond. I've realized that it wasn't really a friendship, but that instead we were extensions of each other and of a community. Jeff was one of my childhood friends. With our birthdays twelve days apart, we had known each other since we were three. I entered the Pike School in second grade; he was in my homeroom and we sat next to each other. Although we had moved up through the grades together; I didn't really get to know him until fifth grade. We saw each other everywhere: in the choir, at Sunday School, and on church trips. We went ice skating together and talked during Mrs. Buchanan's math class. Everyone liked him and I was always surprised when he talked to me. At the end of fifth grade, our class decided that Jeff's future job would be President of the United States.

I look back on those months in fifth grade as some of the happiest ever. We listened to Pearl Jam and the Reality Bites soundtrack, played Capture the Flag, sat around on desks in homeroom eating cupcakes and, and went to birthday parties. Everything seemed so complicated and new.

each other in GW during orientation, shocked by our new surroundings. Again, everything seemed so complicated and new.

In trying to make sense of his suicide, I went back to Pike on Friday. His intelligence, wit, thoughtfulness and youth have made his death impossible to comprehend to those who knew him. I found two teachers crying, "Not Jeff."

I don't understand. Jeff and I were supposed to have the rest of our lives to be friends. This isn't supposed to happen to boys who were voted "Most Likely to Succeed." This isn't supposed to happen to a boy who had a turtle named Michaelangelo. This isn't supposed to happen to someone who picked the worst player first so that she wouldn't be picked last. This isn't supposed to happen to anyone who was in our Latin class in seventh and eighth grades. This isn't supposed to happen to the boy I rode the bus with every morning. This isn't supposed to happen to him. Not Jeff.

And I can never say the right thing about Jeff. He was a friend to me simply because he was always there. Even though our paths had diverged, when he left last year, I was devastated. Jeff was a constant in my life. I was the person he forgave for upsetting the order of things. He was the person who always said the right thing and always acted with integrity. If Jeff recognized me, talked to me, smiled at me, I must have been doing something right. His words and actions meant so much to me.

I will miss him.

# A Year of DANFORTH's Drollery

By Nicholas Danforth, *Phillipian* Columnist



H.G.MASTERS

## Kool-Aid Colored Goggles of the New Senior Cocaine, Spider Monkeys, and Pick-'em-up Trucks

OCTOBER 15, 1999

I come from Lewiston, Maine. Two important facts to keep in mind about my fine state are that first, we aren't a terribly cultured place, and second, we have a lot of moose (or mooses, as we would say). International cuisine in Lewiston usually consists of Denny's — order the French toast. When I told my friends (only one of whom lives in a cabin) that I was going to Andover, they were convinced that I would be going to a school where everyone would be rich and that people would walk around all day wearing North Face fleece vests. This simply goes to show how misleading stereotypes can be. Just yesterday I saw a down vest from Beans'.

Although the socio-economic difference between Lewiston and Andover is certainly substantial, a recent incident on the soccer field reveals a far more important distinction. During a heated game of cluster (possibly the best part of an Andover education) I was defending against someone who had the ball in front of him, and was facing away from my goal. In a semi-legal maneuver, I reached my foot around the side of him and cleared the ball. At this point, the person in front of me, who I will identify only as "the School President" yelled out, "I've got this f\*\*\*ing spider monkey on my back, and the ref won't call a foul." My first reaction, of course, was to be insulted, but as I continued to think about it, I became impressed. A spider monkey. That's about as obscure an animal as you can get, yet it is also the perfect description for the given situation. Spider Monkey: "American monkey with long slender legs and tail."

An English teacher couldn't possibly ask

for a better metaphor than that, and here, in the middle of a soccer game, this kid thought it up right off the top of his head.

Back home, someone in a similar situation might have said, "I've got this f\*\*\*ing f\*\*\*er on my back..." But a spider monkey... that's the Andover difference.

What else distinguishes Andover from Lewiston? For one thing, the famous alumni. I can't quite put my finger on it, but there is definitely something magical about being able to walk into a dorm room and think, "A leading presidential candidate 'may or may not' have been snorting lines in this very room, only 18, or was it 25, years ago." Back home I could walk into the high school bathroom and think, "Somebody has definitely smoked crack in here in the past couple years," but this isn't quite the same. Plus whoever was smoking the crack is probably on the way to jail right now, not the White House.

Diversity is another exciting aspect of life at Andover I've encountered. That's right, diversity in the form of southerners. Now back in Maine we've heard quite a bit about southerners. We even identify with them in a certain backwoods, shotgun-toting way, but the truth is, we really don't know that much about them. Now, just three hours south of my home, I'm surrounded by southerners.

My roommate, my Blue Key, and the kid living across the hall from me. All of them come from south of the Mason-Dixon line. Already I've learned many valuable lessons from this contact.

For one thing, I now know about a sport called muddin'. For those of you who haven't heard, a day of muddin' starts with a group of

friends driving a truck into the woods and getting it stuck in the deepest puddle of mud they can find. This is when the fun starts. For the next couple hours everyone joins together trying to get the truck out of the mud. And if they can't get the truck out, they can always spend some time fishin'. It sounds like a sport that could catch on back home. And on the subject of trucks, before I came down here I always believed that when down-south people used the phrase "pick-em-up truck" they meant to say "pick-up truck." It turns out that down there people say "pick-up truck" just like we do. I guess we all really do have something in common. Who knows, maybe I'll start liking chitlins soon.

So, am I glad I came to Andover? Certainly. In fact, I'm almost as proud of being a student here as I am of being a f\*\*\*ing spider-monkey.

## European Football and the American Fan

FEBRUARY 4, 2000

Far be it from me to criticize America, but I have to say that in the area of sports fanaticism we are lagging far behind our European rivals. While we as a country may lead Europe in almost every kind of murder statistics - we have more hand-gun related murders, more drug related murders, more fast-food related murders, etc - we do not come close to equating any European country in terms of soccer related deaths. Not even the Vatican. (You'd never guess the number of vulgar chants that the Pope can recite in Latin). Countries the size of Luxemburg have had single riots that were far more intense than any of the so-called world wars that our nation has fought in.\*

The real irony here is that many Americans are quite fond of talking at great length about what a dull sport soccer is. Instead these people prefer to watch baseball. The most exciting thing that can happen at a baseball game is when the batter hits a home-run, and some small kid is about to catch it, and then some fat drunk guy elbows him out of the way, but misses the ball, so the kid gets hit on the head and gets a concussion.

I admit that sometime when you trip the hot-dog vendor and he spills his ketchup-covered wares on the guy in front of you, it can get pretty exciting, but then he usually refuses to serve you for the rest of the game, and so you have to resort to gnawing on the leather glove that you brought along with you in the hopes that you could be that little kid who caught the concussion. So I suppose it's really no surprise that American fans don't get more worked up. If a riot ever were to break out during a baseball game, the players would probably all go and join in just for a change of pace. After all, watching someone get walked is only exciting so many times.

Now, some may say that baseball is old-fashioned and that if you want to see American sports enthusiasm at its best you should watch football. These people seem to be under the false assumption that painting your chest and putting a piece of cheese (fake cheese at that) on your head counts as enthusiasm. Perhaps if these people were using their fake cheese-heads to con-

ceal glass bottles to break over the heads of referees, but if they're just planning to wear them... As far as excitement goes, watching two lineman sack the quarterback while he's trying to throw the football can hardly compare to watching two members of the riot police try to club down a man who is trying to throw a lit firecracker onto the field.

I happened to be in Greece last year during the soccer season, and I was lucky enough to see a game between the rival teams of Olympiakos, whose motto was "my way of life" and AEK Athens, whose motto was "the dirty f\*\*\*ing Turks." At least that's what the Olympiakos fans with whom I was sitting told me it was. The game was near the end of the season, so the outcome wasn't going to affect the teams' standings, but none of the fans seemed to realize this.

On the way into the stadium there were police officers who I'd assumed were searching for dangerous weapons. In retrospect I think they were just making sure that everyone had the required number of team scarves wrapped around all their available limbs. Although I know only two Greek obscenities, I was able to understand almost the entire game. Memorable moments include: firefighters hosing down burning toilet paper at the edge of the field; an AEK striker playing the ball over a lit flare that an Olympiakos fan had shot at his feet; and the two hundred riot police who reacted to a controversial off-sides call by lowering their visors and taking out their billy-clubs. The game ended in a zero-zero tie, but it was still more exciting than any sporting event I've seen in the states.

I hate to say this, but I don't think that even a drastic increase in pre-game beer consumption could raise the caliber of American sports rowdiness to anywhere near the European level. We, as a nation, have to realize that just cheering for our teams isn't enough. Until we're willing to make that crucial step of beating down the supporters of rival teams in the streets and tearing off their shirts to wear on our arms as trophies, we can never hope to be seen as anything but crude, uncouth American rubes by our more sophisticated European counterparts.

\*Some of these facts might be true. Then again, they might not be too. Maybe both. Your guess is as good as mine.

## Zippy Zen Buddhist Nirvana The Omwich Comes to America

JANUARY 28, 2000

If you're looking for spiritual enlightenment, then you've come to the right place. (For pictures of Marcus Taylor, try Features) Not only was this column the first to spread the wisdom of scientology to the general population, but it has also been bringing you daily updates on the time and place of armageddon. (Tomorrow, 7:00 p.m. out in front of Commons. For good seats be there by six). Until then, though, I'd like to expound for all of you the teachings of a man far more serene, far more enlightened, and far more full-bellied than I'll ever be. That's right, the one, the only, the original, you guessed it: Buddha.

My personal involvement with Buddha started several years ago. A few months after I'd outgrown my youthful enthusiasm for hardcore porn, I noticed that a void had developed in my life. Looking for something to fill it, I tried philately, tick collecting, and soft-core, but none of it seemed to quite do it for me. I was looking for something a little more sophisticated; a trendy hobby that would put me at the cutting edge of society. It hit me while I was listening Sgt. Pepper's, stoned out of my mind on darjeeling tea leaves: eastern religion. I didn't quite know what exactly it was all about, but it used cool words like Dao, Karma, Zen, Tai, and Bo, plus, it came from The East. The first decision I had to make, of course, was what eastern religion I wanted to get into. I tried Daoism first, but since I'd never read the original tales of Winnie the Pooh, I found the basic theological texts incomprehensible at best. My next step was to purchase Siddhartha in the hopes that it would give me some guidance. It was amazing. I didn't even have to open the book. After taking one look at the picture on the cover, I realized that Buddhism was the religion for me. Ahhh, sweet, blessed Nirvana.

The first thing I did as a Buddhist was to renounce all my worldly possessions. I'm not quite sure why I did this, but it seemed like a pretty Zen thing to do at the time. (In retrospect, I guess that cat didn't really count as a worldly possession, but there's really no way to get him back, especially now that I've given the garbage disposal away). Anyhow, it wasn't until I found myself shivering naked in the driveway drinking motor-oil to stay warm that I realized that perhaps I'd made a mistake. Luckily for me, I had decided to keep my credit card with me (It may be a worldly possession, but it's accepted almost everywhere.) As soon as I came to grips with my newfound purchasing power, I rushed over to Urban Outfitters and picked up some truly profound Buddhist paraphernalia. Let me tell you, there's nothing closer to Nirvana than a tight-weave, yellow shirt with the symbol for the eight-fold path inscribed on the front. And don't get me started on my Buddha Bottle Opener. And the stress-relief squeeze toy I have in the shape of the Enlightened One. Oh, and how can I forget all the fun times I've had sitting around listening

to Phish and taking hits of the Buddha Bong. That's my kind of transcendental meditation.

Well, I think that pretty much covers all you need to know about Buddhism. I don't claim to have any sort of divine power, I just claim to have studied the secrets of inner happiness prescribed by George Harrison and that Siddhartha guy, and I recommend you do the same. I have to warn you, though, apparently all this Eastern stuff isn't quite as cutting edge as I thought it was. Apparently back in the 1950's and 1960's some people were into it, too. There was a guy named Jack Karouac (motto: "I dig you, hipster") who had some

thoughts on the subject. (When I read his writing I thought it was just about hitch-hiking and drugs, but I guess I'm just not hip to the 'frisco scene.) In case anyone asks you about your religion, just tell them that you were into it before it was cool, and tell them that if they ask you again then there's no way in hell they're reaching Nirvana. That's the best advice I can give you, and if you don't believe me, listen to the wisdom of Al, the salesman at Urban Outfitters. "You've just gotta bite the brass Buddha and burn, burn, burn like a Roman candle into the night."

## Close-Fisted or Barefoot? The Right to Bare Limbs

NOVEMBER 19, 1999

"How many days must a boy walk barefoot before he's allowed to go read?"

I was reminded of the words to this timeless song just last week when I walked into the library with books in my hand, and shoes not on my feet and was sent away for being barefoot. I was deprived of my chance to learn because of inadequate footwear.

Now I know some may bring up the point that soon "winter" will be here, and it will become "cold," and thus I will be a "fool" for walking around without shoes on, but this is really missing the point. What makes America such a great country is that here we are given the right to be fools. As you all remember from American history, this fine nation was founded when a bunch of fine colonists from this equally fine state decided that if they wanted to dress up as Indians and dump their tea into the ocean, instead of drinking it, they should be able to do so.

Throughout history, American soldiers, wearing overwhelmingly foolish outfits, have died so that our people are able to do such foolish things as play baseball, speak in Texan accents, watch the Dukes of Hazzard, and oppress minorities. Wait, maybe oppressing minorities was one of the things we fought to stop. Either way, the point is that my foolishness is not what's on trial here. Nothing is on trial here. This is a newspaper column. If it were a trial there would be judges and jurors and stuff, not just a bunch of words. But I digress.

The real question is why, in a country such as America (land of the free, home of the brave, not to mention, my country 'tis of thee), I am not allowed to go into a library barefoot. The obvious answer, of course, is that it's unsanitary, unsafe and outright disgusting, as well as being in direct violation of the 4th commandment. ("No shirt, no shoes, no service")

In response to issues of sanitation and safety, I would suggest the following compromise to assure that no disease is spread. If everyone

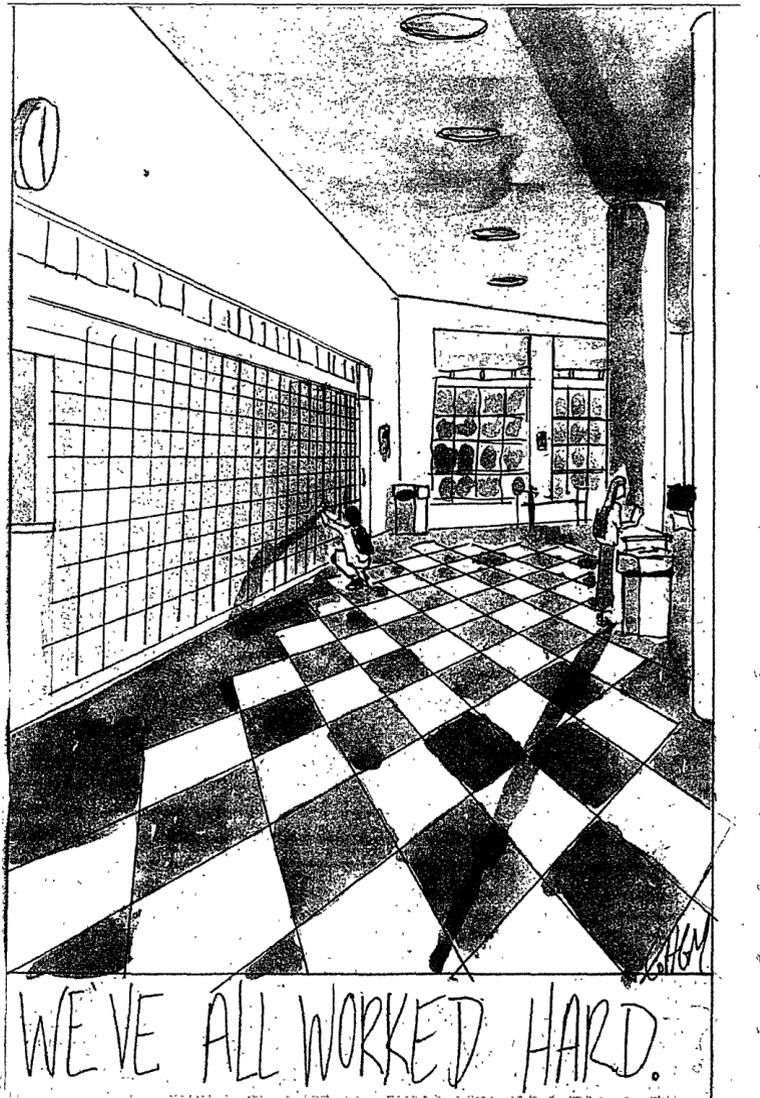
else will agree to not lick the floor while they read, I will agree to no longer hold books in my feet and flip pages with my toes.

Now other more petty people might try to bring up the fact that my feet smell in a way that could be characterized as bad. Although I will not try to deny this (it's not true), I would like to point out that there are also a number of students on this campus whose bathing habits leave something to be desired, and yet no one has tried to keep them out of the library. Being smelly is another right that I believe all Americans are entitled to, with the exception of my roommate, who should, if necessary, be brutally oppressed by a well-trained secret police force armed with large sticks of deodorant.

Also, I believe that going barefoot could in fact be beneficial for the school. Students are told not to walk across the lawn because the steady stomping of their shoes tends to kill the grass. Logically, it only follows that the constant wear and tear of shoes on the library floors will tend to kill the carpet, crushing the poor rug fibers and depriving them of the precious oxygen they need for life. I think it is hypocritical of a school that claims to respect nature to be so blind towards the important role that carpeting plays in the great web of life.

Furthermore, if the school is given the authority to make us wear shoes in a public building such as the library, then who knows what could come next. Soon they might be keeping us from going barefoot in our dormitories, and then in our rooms. Before too long we will even have to wear shoes in the shower and in our own beds. (I know this makes no sense, but next the school will be denying us a good rant).

Somewhere we have to draw the line. We must defend our rights before bare feet become a thing of the past. Before they vanish forever like the dinosaurs, the passenger pigeons, and the soon-to-be-extinct Alaskan throw rugs. I personally plan to stand proud and fight for my beliefs, and I would encourage all of you to join me, although if you don't want to stand too close, I'll understand.



H.G.MASTERS

## SELECTED EDITORIALS 1999-2000

# A Beacon in the Fog

Last week's numbing tragedy struck our community with unprecedented force, as a hazy gloom settled over a campus where only hours before laughter and dancing had prevailed.

Up until that loss shattered our seemingly impenetrable safe haven of a community, such an unexpected devastation was inconceivable to many. Yet equally inconceivable before last Thursday was the understanding and dedication with which faculty and students alike would come together in support of each other.

Though PA has long trumpeted the nurturing openness of its faculty, repeated policy conflicts in recent months and years have threatened the fragile trust between students and their on-campus, surrogate parents. Only a tragedy of the magnitude that has rocked the academy in recent days could prove that the bond so long attested to might persevere. First, the administration, through swift and conscientious action, ensured that students learned of the death of Zack Tripp '00 in a timely fashion and in a comforting environment. Since then, the one-step-at-a-time pace of decision-making has kept end-of-term plans sufficiently

flexible to accommodate the unpredictable waves of anguish that continue to roll over so many of Zack's classmates and teachers.

Yet it is the minute to minute support that has so helped to guide students lost in grief. With an uncharacteristic willingness to share their personal sorrow, faculty in every area of community life opened their doors and their hearts to console and grieve with Zack's crestfallen peers. Teachers and house counselors gracefully set aside traditionally sacred rules and regulations in recognition of students' need to commiserate and surround themselves with friends. From a student perspective, it seemed as though for the first time, the cliché that every faculty door is open had gained validity. Trust and respect, more meaningful than the day-to-day qualms typically challenging student-faculty relationships, flourished, as only PA admissions pamphlet would have predicted.

Only given the efficiency with which Assistant Head of School Rebecca Sykes coordinated initial faculty response Thursday, the poise with which Head of School Barbara Chase later gathered her bewildered community, and the fervent

**MARCH 1, 2000**  
efforts of all their fellow administrators, could this period of shared grieving have unfolded as naturally as it has. As a community that continues to yearn for the ever elusive yet simple gift of time and space, we have been satisfied.

The best example of the casting aside of convention in favor of compassion was Mrs. Chase's sweeping decision on Monday to curtail the winter term. With the interests of those most affected at heart, Mrs. Chase ultimately handed down a decision aimed at alleviating the academic pressure seemingly inevitable in the midst of Deans' Week and exams. Though for many this may seem a frustrating foreshortening of a term only days away from finishing, the administrators and faculty behind the historic choice have clearly placed the perceived needs of PA kids ahead of academic rigor.

Parents, too, deserve commendation for their rise to meet the challenge of comforting not only their children but those students left without off-campus shelter or transportation to this week's wake and memorial in Acton. As parents and alumni poured back to campus in the

wake of Thursday's devastating news, the closeness of PA's extended community shone through the gloom to uplift all of its members.

This past week has witnessed an outpouring of empathy that will remain with us forever. While only time may yield the answers we seek to explain Zack's death, the lessons in compassion and camaraderie that we learn in the interim will ultimately prove just as valuable.

Yet let us foremost offer our deepest condolences to the Tripp family and to all of Zack's close friends. While we may try in countless ways to ease the confusion and pain that they feel, no replacement can be offered for Zack himself — for the smile and the wit we have all lost, for the caring enthusiasm from which we all benefited, for the young man we all loved.

## Values Up in Smoke

**OCTOBER 15, 1999**

As is reported on the first page of this newspaper, Head of School Barbara Chase admitted at last Wednesday's inaugural Philo Forum that Phillips Academy accepted hundreds of thousands of dollars from Philip Morris, the largest tobacco company in the world.

"It's one of those ethical dilemmas that doesn't have a clear answer," she said, after a student questioned Philip Morris' place on Andover's "Gratitude Roll." The company appeared in the \$100,000 to \$500,000 bracket in the summer 1999 edition of the *Andover Bulletin*.

Peter Ramsey, Secretary of the Academy, said the money was directed towards the Institute for the Recruitment of Teachers, headed by Instructor in English Kelly Wise. IRT is a 10-year old program that has helped hundreds of minority college students pursue a graduate school education so that they can pursue a career in teaching.

Mr. Wise called the decision to accept money from Philip Morris "troubling." But he said that after "wrestling with it," he decided it was right. "We used it for very good things," he said.

The decision for PA to accept such a donation is indeed troubling. Philip Morris became the world's leading tobacco company by misleading smokers, many of them young people, for years about the dangers of tobacco. In fact, it was only this week that the *New York Times* was finally able to report, "Philip Morris is acknowledging that scientific evidence shows that smoking causes lung cancer and other deadly diseases, after decades of disputing the findings of the United States Surgeon General and other medical authorities."

There is no question that IRT is a noble and worthwhile cause. A reasonable argument can be, and surely was, made that taking money tarnished by the immoral and reprehensible way in which it was earned and putting it to good use is both valid and just. If blood money is used for a good cause does accepting it become right?

The question must be asked, however, whether there is anyone from whom we will not take money. Are a few hundred thousand dollars worth sacrificing our principles? By accepting its money, do we not in some way legitimize Philip Morris; do we not associate its name with ours?

At the capital campaign kick-off last spring, former President George Bush '42 said, "It was here I learned something about values... It was here on the playing fields and in the dorms and in the classrooms of Andover that I learned about the real business of living."

The President is right. Andover is about values. In its 18th century constitution, the founders of the school wrote: "goodness without knowledge is weak and feeble; yet knowledge without goodness is dangerous; and that both united form the noblest character, and lay the surest foundation of usefulness to mankind...the first and principal object of this Institution is the promotion of true piety and virtue." The current \$200 million capital campaign is called *The Surest Foundation*.

Andover should not accept donations from corporations, such as Philip Morris, whose principles run counter to the basic values of the academy. If maintaining IRT's funding without using tobacco money means the capital campaign must go on for an extra year or that Mrs. Chase must fly to New York one more time and miss one more field hockey game, then that is the choice we must make.

We do not suggest that the goal is not worthy — it is — we only suggest that a school with over \$400 million in endowment, which is in the midst of a \$200 million capital campaign, need not resort to taking money from companies that profit by immoral practices. We recognize, however, that this issue is very complicated and that reasonable people can reasonably disagree. Therefore, *The Phillipian* vows to follow and develop this issue in the coming weeks.

# AN OPEN BOOK

This past Wednesday marked the 6-month anniversary of the shootings at Columbine High School in Littleton, Colo. The day and the week sent mixed messages to a generation of teenagers who have become accustomed to being in the spotlight.

Almost 500 Columbine students stayed home Wednesday after a senior was arrested Tuesday for saying he planned to finish the job gunmen, Eric Harris and Dylan Klebold, began last spring. The 17-year old made an initial court appearance on Wednesday; he is charged with inciting destruction of life or property and with allegedly stealing a microphone from the school.

The same day, the *New York Times* ran a headline on page one proclaiming: "Fear and Violence Have Declined Among Teenagers, Poll Shows." According to the accompanying data, 45 percent of teenagers polled thought their school was very or extremely safe. Fifty-two percent, however, said they thought an incident like the one at Columbine could occur at their school. The *Times* reported that "Teen-agers reported fewer problems with violence both at school and in the streets than in 1994," adding, "But signs of trouble abounded."

## John "Jarvis" Jordan

**SEPTEMBER 24, 1999**

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 it's 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.

**OCTOBER 22, 1999**

Also this week, *Time Magazine* shipped their October 25 special edition entitled, "A Week in the Life of a High School."

"Look inside a high school, and you are looking in a mirror, under bright lights. How we treat our children, what they see and learn from us, tell us what is healthy and what is sick — and more about who we are than we may want to know. Dylan Klebold lives here, and so does Cassie Bernall, and they can't help showing us what's on their mind, because that's the nature of teen-agers. So come in only if you want to learn. All they will give us is a glimpse, but even that may knock the wind out of us," wrote Nancy Gibbs for *Time*.

For those of us on the other side of the looking glass — those of us under the bright lights — the reality of our generation's predicament is outlined in stark relief. Generation Y, as the *Times* has labeled us, is caught between our own foolishness and our parent's continuing anxiety about actually being authority figures. While the Boomers worry — the *Times* called it "widespread laments from social critics about parental permissiveness" — we find ourselves fighting to define our identity in the face of a fast-growing image of a generation rotten

to its core. We do not have our parents' war or their social consciences; we do not have the GenXers entrepreneurial spirit or their relaxed confidence. What do we have?

We have Columbine. We have fear and we have resilience. We have the waning freedom of an open book writing itself. It is time we pick up the pen and start writing our own identity.

# TWO CHEERS FOR ANDOVER

**OCTOBER 8, 1999**

Last week, we used this space to call on the Andover community to become more progressive and to live up to its liberal ideals. This week, although the issue of same-sex domestic partners is even more pertinent considering GSA weekend and National Coming Out Day, we feel congratulations are in order. While Andover may be lagging behind on issues of equality, it has shown leadership and integrity in its stance on issues of intellectual freedom. The nation as a whole has not demonstrated such progressiveness as of late.

State Education Department officials in Kentucky announced this week that they deleted the word "evolution" from their curriculum. This came on the heels of a similar but more dramatic decision by the Kansas School Board this past August to drop the concept of evolution all together. Frustrated by their failure to put creationism back into science books, the Far Right has decided to rob students of any information by removing evolution as well. Teachers and friends of education everywhere shuddered as religion and politics pushed their way into the classroom.

Closer to home, the Brooklyn Museum of Art has come under fire from Mayor Rudolph Guiliani for its controversial exhibition, *Sensation*. Offended by such unusual works of art as a black Virgin Mary splattered with elephant dung, the mayor vowed to withhold the museum's \$7 million in city funding. Not surprisingly, the mayor's opinion is not shared universally. *The New Yorker's* art critic called the piece "gorgeous, sweet

and respectful of its subject." Thousands of people have lined up to view the exhibit and protest on both sides of the issue.

In light of these events, Andover looks like a bastion of freedom and tolerance. Only a year ago, PA was blasted by controversy after exhibiting the religiously-charged art of Austin Van '99. Van's painting, which the art department chose to hang in a prominent location outside the Polk Imaging Center, depicted Jesus Christ locked in a passionate kiss with St. Sebastian. In the face of national press coverage and potentially angry donors, Andover refused to bow to the pressure and left the painting on display. The decision took courage and demonstrated a dedication to intellectual and artistic freedom.

On the same note, Andover has given its students both a thorough scientific understanding of evolution and an entire department dedicated to exploring multiple points of view on questions of religion and philosophy. In the spirit of education and knowledge, PA has not shied away from any mention of God or creationism, nor banned the teaching of evolution in some reactionary fervor.

On some issues Andover still has a long way to go before it can become what Thomas Cochran, class of 1890, called "a beacon on Andover Hill, the gleams from which will spread to every state in the Union and will affect secondary education tremendously." On others, it shines brightly.



# Congratulations

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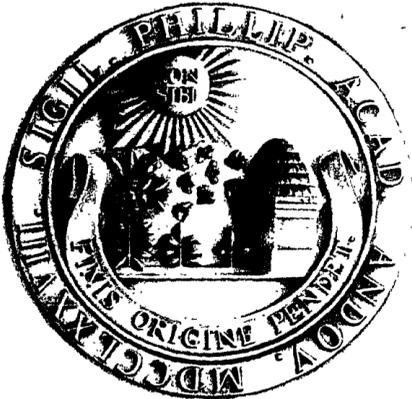
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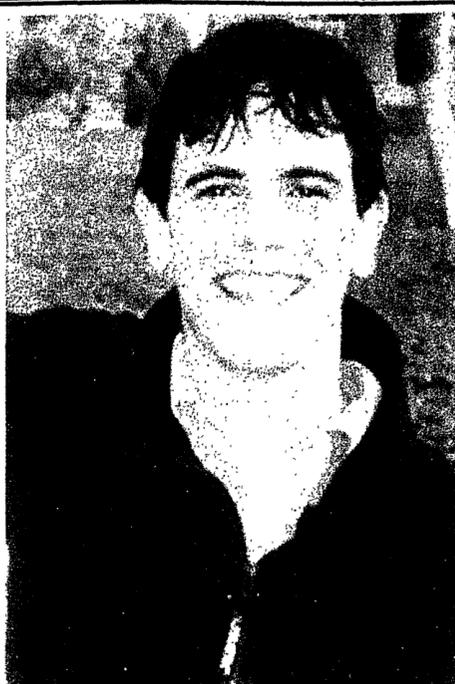
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The Phillipian is published weekly during the school year. Prices above represent subscription costs for the 2000-01 school year and are valid thru 9/1/00. Please direct all comments, complaints or questions to the address above. The Phillipian can also be reached by phone at (978) 749-4380, by fax at (978) 749-4725 or by e-mail at: [phillipian@andover.edu](mailto:phillipian@andover.edu). The electronic version of The Phillipian is available on the internet at: <http://www.phillipian.com>.

# The PHILLIPIAN



Beau's making his leap  
with strength and promise and abundant love

papa, mama, and mara

With a face like this,  
who *wouldn't* succeed!



*Congratulations Chris,*

Love, Mom, Dad, Rachel, Mike, and Lisa

*2000 Congratulations!*



*Heather*



CONGRATULATIONS JULIE STEPHENS  
CLASS 2000

!!!! The Great Years at Andover !!!!

- Eaton Cottage & Prefect Isham
- ET phone home at 10:00 PM
- Coxswain
- Struggling with whether you love history or science more
- Debate Club
- PALS
- 5:00 AM copy editing for much beloved Phillipian
- Making friends for life

!!!!!! Good Luck at Harvard !!!!!

LOVE -- Dad - Mom - David - Sarah - Puck

Congratulations  
Hillary!!

*We are very proud of you.  
We love you lots!  
xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx*

*Love,*

*Dad, Mom, Jake, Joe, and Hannah*

# WAY TO WIN!

## Girls Basketball Team 2000

### *New England Tournament Champions*

### *Andover's First Championship Title of the New Millennium*

Congratulations to **Lauren Tsai** who was awarded the  
**MVP Trophy**



Graduating Seniors: Lauren Tsai, Bunmi Ajose, Liz Bramwell, Momo Akade (Captain), Mei Mei Hu, Dasen Woitkowski, Christine Anneberg.  
Not Pictured: Chrystal Akor and Kavita Sutaria, Managers

*Best Wishes from your NH Fan Club!*

*Thayer,*  
**CONGRATULATIONS!!**

Another stand alone  
picture ... they must  
be planning for  
graduation (sigh)

Reach high, for the stars  
lie hidden in your soul.

Dream deep, for every dream  
precedes the goal,

*Vaull Starr*

Much love,  
Mom, Dad and Peter



# FEATURES

SECTION

C

Commencement

Phillips Acadmey, Andover, Massachusetts

June 4, 2000



## What Will You Miss Most About Andover?

"Dude, I can't even hold a train of thought."

-Harry Morgan

"Topless Puerto Ricans."

-Hearsey House

"Sailing with the captain."

-Joe Mattison

"Playing sports for my school."

-Mark Hordon

"Cookie Baking with Nick Ma."

-Mike Turner

"Hanging around with Frankie Comins for his personality."

-Megan Hayes

"Providing prophylactics to the student body." (Features would like to add that this is, bar none, the lamest thing we've ever seen.)

-Paul Revere Seniors

"Watching you."

-Smack! Board

"Vomit-inducing Public Displays of Affection."

-Davis Thurber

"I didn't even know I was leaving."

-Patrica Bell Thompson

## FRISCH REVIEWS A YEAR OF FEATURES

by David Frisch  
FEATURES WANNA BE

Has Features lived up to its expectations this year? Before answering this question, it is important to establish what the expectations for a feature is. Let's see...there is the feature presentation at the movie theatre, the band being featured at a concert, and a huge party featuring me and any girl who wants to be there this Saturday night in Taylor Hall room 304. So the feature is the main event, the cream in the Oreo, the sex in love, the boom in bada-boom. And like a feature presentation, the other sections in the Phillipian are mere previews. Therefore Features must be the best, or else the paper will turn into a poorly written, never read piece of work called The Blue Book...I mean Buzz, Blue Buzz. The editors this year have been giving their all so that this won't happen. (It couldn't happen anyway; none of the stuff I write would ever get published in the Blue Book, (damn I did it again) because remember, I'm a bad-patoot.) So let's take a trip back in time...to the beginning of the year to see what Features was all about. You can decide if Features should be featured at all, and if it truly is the best.

Once upon a time Tyler and Dominique were the editors of Features. The next day, Rowan and Luke took over. During the fall and winter terms they worked together like Paige and Ross; take that back, no one works together as well as Paige and Ross. Luke would come up with the ideas, and Rowan would call upon her best writers, Crowley and I, and those others to get the job done. They included weekly pages that covered all aspects of life at Phillips. Let's recall...

The first page of the year described orientation. In *Frisch Gets Fresh*, I reminisced about my own junior orientation. Here are a few excerpts to help you remember, "Varsity soccer coach...good luck passing this course," "Too small...high school sports...join circus," and "Cute little freshman." Sounds as if I was just a boy, inexperienced, and

unaware of what I was getting into. How right I was.

The term swiftly moved along, and I was a weekly writer. Halloween came around and I wrote *Hazing on Halloween*: "October 30<sup>th</sup>," "Bishop boys...tall skinny...Fowler," "Hide weapons in my hair," "Sanctuary...Cemetery...Ryley," and "Lindsay, will you haze me?" The page was a success, the article went over well, but Lindsay still hasn't returned for some of my sexy bod' yet.

Finally parents weekend came along and since neither one relative who I actually enjoy hanging with (sorry Dad) in *Where His Rents At?*, I wrote about my grandma. Recall, "Little Davey," "Small and cute," "Little boy," and "Don't blame him, he's just small." I love you grandma, even though you sometimes embarrass me.

Soon after the Exe Weekend article on *Freedom from Chastity Belts*, which might have been good except for the many — and — and —. At least I understood the jokes. Recall, "Exeter NRD," "Holding Hands," "VL," "Rule Breaker," and "Exie Ladies." Actually I don't understand them either. Sorry.

Features had a great fall term, as did I. I wrote almost every week and once even received a phone call responding to a pickup line in one of my articles. Here's how it went.

Female Caller, "Is this Dave Frisch?"

Stud (me), "Yeah, whose this?"

Female Caller, "I read your article; you wanna go out some time?"

Hopeful (Me), "Sure, when?"

Female Caller, "Ha ha, you wish."

Heart Broken (Me), "Who is this?"

Little Sister, "Davey, did you really think a girl would ask you out?"

Angry (Me), "Debby!"

Click.

Anyway, all was well. But in the winter things changed. Crowley, grew wider and popular as I became a forgotten man. Although I wrote one super Super Bowl review and still

came in to edit articles, my status sunk to the point of "Riley Room delivery boy to the Phillipian; pay not included." So my last good article came out in the New Year's Features. *American Pie* captured the hearts of all who read it. Recall, "Y2K," "In Case of Emergency, Pull Down," "Big City," "Strike One," "Strike Two," "hotel bed," "strike three," and "remain a boy." An exciting adventure that although sad in the end, was better than any New Year's possible. That is, Unless you ladies want to have a New Year's Party with me. For the last time of the year, call me, 978-725-8076.

In the middle of the winter term, Phillipian appointments for board positions came around. It was between Crowley and me, whatever the position was. In *Battle of the Century* I wrote about our rivalry. Recall, "Mean...250 pounds (Editor's Note: Try 175)...wild thing," "little Davey Frisch," "Dorm Advantage-Frisch," "Sports-Crowley," "David 'Pimpin' Frisch," and good luck Crowley, you're gonne need it. Although it was a persuasive article, the Phillipian was not persuaded at all and they appointed Paul Crowley Features Editor. I was named associate, and was a little bitter. Maybe more than a little. I tried converting to Commentary, then Sports, but Features was my section.

Crowley and the other editor, Rob Raptor Smith made a smooth transition to editors. Paul quickly took over while Rob worked on the Raptor Jump Shot. And Crowley made his presence known. In order to get a date, he bribed people with the chance to write and although he is still single, he found some decent journalists. Kelleher, Presley, Cowboy, and Kiessling were the new regulars. The old ones-me, were fired and put in the condom box at Isham. Although never used, at least they are there just in case. Finally after a month, I convinced the big fella to let me write and he did. Crowley continued the good ideas with food, presidential elections, food, music, and food. I wrote articles such as *Counting Down The Hits*, *Campaign '97*, *Upper Right Delight and Delivery*. I

was back. I am back. And now I'm writing in the most prestigious Phillipian of the year, heck, the most prestigious Phillipian in the history of Andover. It feels good to be back. Almost as good as...see me after the summer. One last thing though, what's up with the bylines? *Features Brown Nose*, *Features H.I.P.*, *Features Just Doesn't Quit*, *Features Mim Me?* Where's the love?

What a year for Features. A section went out every single week of the year, (except for two weeks ago, mistakes happen) and not just a section. The main course, the play after foreplay, the sex in Extraterrestrial, The Features section. In my first article of the year, I wrote, "see me at the end of the year and we'll see who's really smiling." Maybe I'm still a boy (virgin), but I'm still smiling. And those over at Features should be smiling too. It has been one outstanding year. To the rest of you, have a great summer and don't forget to use protection.

INSIDE

Commencement 2000  
FEATURES

CLASSIFICATIONS

DORMS

C-C

C-C

C-C



## The Eternal Freshman Sounds Off... again

by Cathy Rampell  
FEATURES WHIMP

I am the eternal freshman.

Seriously, when I graduate (assuming I make it that far) I will still be the "Freshman." And when I retire I'll still look like one.

At first upperclassmen taunted me with the title. True, I was intimidated. And then it became sort of an endearing sobriquet—shouted across the Great Lawn or ricocheting down a SamPhill staircase, or affectionately over the phone line at 2:00 a.m. There's an upperclassman here who calls me that and nothing else. Yeah, he knows my first name. He even knows my last name. Still, he insists on addressing me as "FRESHMAN!!!"

As in, "Freshman, what's up?" or "How are you, Freshman?" or "Freshman, how'd you do on that test?" or "Hey, Freshman, you lookin' at ME?" I once asked him if he had trouble remembering my given name. "Cathy Rampell, right?"

"Yeah...then why do you still call me—"

"'Cuz you're da FRESHMAN!!!"

And, to make a long story short, my hair is thinning from the noogies.

Because of our inherently congregational nature, it wasn't too difficult to get around. When you're waded into a freshman mob of upwards of 30 people, there's bound to be someone with a sense of direction. The junior herds are also pretty useful for those days when you're too exhausted to walk all the way to Graves for Music 210—the thick surrounding masses pull you forward with the stampede. So when people accuse a junior of feistily going against the majority, it's true. Most likely it's just a case of a measly freshman trying to swim through a swarm of classmates traveling in the opposite direction.

So besides getting forcefully disoriented during Orientation, freshman year isn't so bad. Sure, I piss and moan about it. I complain how everyone stereotypes us as being annoying. Hell, I love it. The annoying part too. See, I realize that we, as the kickstand at the bottom of the social ladder, irritate just about everyone else in school. But hey, if we're the working irkers, then that means that there's no one, in theory, to bother us.

Next year, unfortunately, we'll be subject to that very same pain that we so enthusiastically put everyone else through.

Yeah, I know, having a part of the great joy that is junior year means I also have to go beddie-bye. That means in bed by 11:00, as my prefects so often tell me. No night-lights, no computer use, no homework, no soup for you, no flashlights, no studying, no bathroom runs (interpret that as you will), no way Jose, no poop Sherlock, and certainly NO phone-calls. Can you imagine how awful it was for me to have to explain around a mouth frothing with Rembrandt to a phoning upper at 10:55 that I couldn't discuss the evening's homework because I was, pyjama-clad, in the middle of primping for bedtime?

Older students, on more than one occasion, have commented about how they "wish" they had lights out. "Ah, to have someone come into the room at 11:00 p.m., turn out the lights, and make all of my homework magically disappear..." they sigh. For the record, severing the light circuit does not actually liquefy that Biology assignment or English paper. Hitting the sack doesn't really sack the homework. It just means you get less done in less time for less reasonable reasons.

But then the weirdest thing would be that uppers, upon seeing me, would launch into some incredibly long anecdote wherein the awesomely hilarious, witty, climactic punch-line would be, "drum-roll please: "But she said she had lights out."

And, amazingly, everybody around would laugh. Every time.

Sonically, though, freshman year is musician's dream (provided he is tone-deaf). There's a magnificent harmony of freshman voices, which offer plenty of elements of contrast and consistency. There's the ever-changing pitches of some freshman boys' voices (for clarification, that statement is NOT intended to be a cut-down; it is a

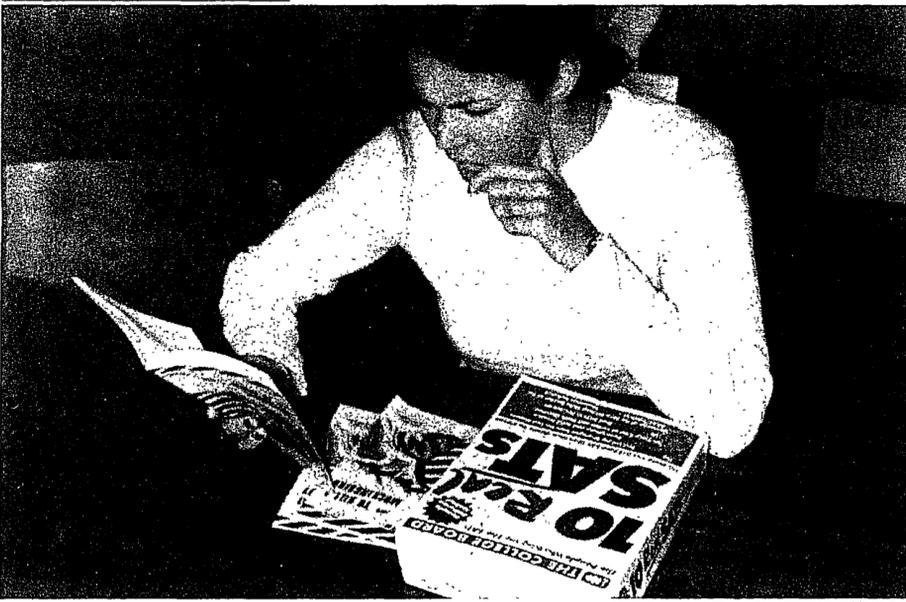
statement of fact Sweeties, it's nothing to be ashamed of). You can never get bored by the delicate screeching that is an adolescent boy's vocal chords.

And then you've constantly got the angelic shrieking of junior girls—which the architect of Nathan Hale so generously intended to bestow upon us all when he designed the walls so thin that you can actually (I am NOT making this up) hear the thoughts of the person a few doors down from you.

But, alas, no matter how hard I argue for the recognition of freshman year's superiority—as you can see, I am currently engaged in a relentless pursuit for junior justice—I cannot deny that we do take a lot of what this article is full of.

Someday, I pray, I will get some respect. You'll see. At my 40 year reunion—at a current upper's 42nd—I know I'll finally get the dignified title I deserve.

("Dr. Freshman, I presume?")



Sydney's balanced formula for surviving Upper Year: 9 Cliff's Notes (1 per book)+ 1 SAT Prep Book + 3 dead chickens = a 6.0 average and a kicking good time.

## ...1 South African chemistry teacher, 16 crew races, 1 diploma...

by Marcus Taylor  
FEATURES STAFF WRITER

Andover is a foreign place for a person who was raised by Dingos and Aborigines in the Australian outback and who was then taken to Colorado. Unknown to many of you my real name (given by my Aboriginal foster parents) is Wuoujilddii. Fortunately, orientation smoothed over the cultural and language barriers.

Lower year was one big confusing blur. I had little idea of what I had stumbled into and what to do with it. I felt like Crocodile Dundee when he arrived in New York. Although I met a few drug dealers here, as in Crocodile Dundee they were never Columbian. Even if I had met I couple of Columbian drug dealers here, PA never let me carry around my big knife, I would have been rendered useless. Thus I will state it here: my only regret is that I never got to say to anyone here: "That's not a knife... this is a knife." Ah well.

Lower year I didn't really have an idea of what to do with myself, so I made the foolish decision to only study and play a couple of sports. Consequently I didn't have much fun lower year.

However, the one saving grace I enjoyed was the people in my dorm. Even when Drew Chin soiled my pillow, or when Pat Murphy infected my computer with a virus (and made me cry), or when Mike Turner penny-locked me in my room, when I was sat on by Yannick Dingle or when my nipples were pinched by Alex Mantel, I have to say it was fun. This is not to say I didn't participate in Dorm pranks.

## Uppers and downers

by Natalie Wadsworth and Devin Murphy  
FEATURES DUMPS

Upper year started this fall as a big new adventure. It was new and different, and like nothing we had ever experienced before. For starters, Bertucci's stopped delivering to PA. Big mistake Bertucci's. The uppers needed you this year. Instead, we were forced to broaden our horizons and branch out to Peking and rely extensively upon Dominos.

Fall term marked the first time that Uppers were able to be Blue Keys at orientation. We were introduced to history and physics, the idea that an upper's span of attention isn't the length of the PSAT, and what No-Doz can do washed down by a little "Dew" at 3:00 in the morning. Fall term was just the beginning of being an upper (whatever that means), just a taste of what was to come.

AOL Instant Messenger made its grand debut, making our endless hours of procrastination that much more efficient. The upper class did a good job breaking in the senior DC reps, because we knew that they had a lot of free time.

In the words Lou Bega and Mambo #5, Upper fall was just "a little bit of fireworks in FLG, little bit of Echaser16 on the library Christmas tree; A little bit of Erica Hubbard by your side."

Winter term we perfected virtual work, as we posted our witty away messages and stud(waited for our crush to come online)ied. Some even started their campaigns for school president early, with dot-com visors to hide sleepy eyes in class. The administration turned to fire drills in every building to keep us awake—nothing like a fire alarm and some sub-zero temperatures to get you focused. Student activities went indoors to keep us warm, and we added the math 2p steam we needed to let off. Breathalyzers joined the scene at the Blue and Silver where we visited the whole range-from jaunty juniors to our straggly-Saturday-night-fever-selves.

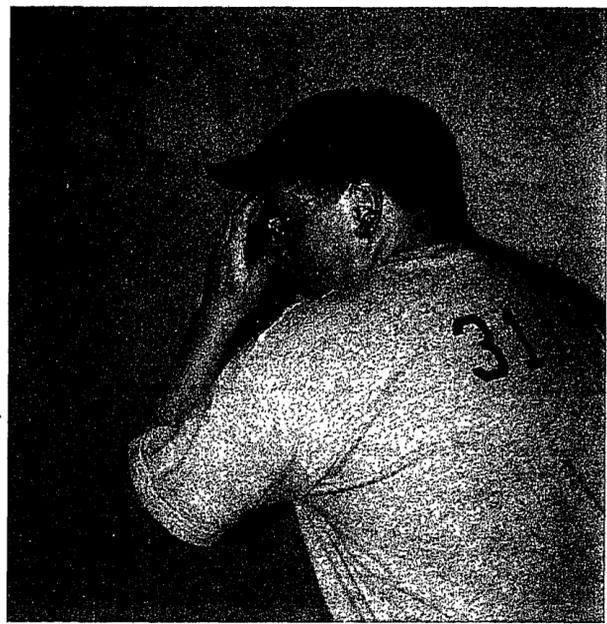
Controversy surrounding weekend Riley activity stirred us, the January SATs haunted us, and the work got to us. The off-cycle History 300 students

embarked upon "The American Experience" making friends with colonial America, and Liz George filled our voicemails with College Counseling cheer. Winter wasn't easy, nor was it breezy, but uppers pulled together, kept each other close, and got through it, barely.

Winter brought the cold reality of more homework, and reminded us in our pilgrimages to Dunkin' Donuts just how slowly your feet move in the snow, at 5:00 am, during a post-all-nighter. As Macy Gray would say about Upper winter, "I try to get ahead but I choke, I try to make work up but I stumble, though I try and hide it, its clear; I'd rather be on spring break than here."

Spring term rolled around and we all realized that we ain't nothin' but mammals, workin' all day like they do on the Discovery Channel. While this was the dreaded term, uppers kicked back and had some fun, putting that research off for a trip to DQ instead. Romance blossomed, and the uppers were at the heart. For some, the last few weeks were spent sharing QT with their significant other before summer good-byes. But for most us, we sought out a small corner of our beloved OWH where temptation and sun was out of sight. Bartlett resumed their perpetual game of handball, it snowed, and we elected the people for board-positions school wide, still wondering if the real slim shady would please stand up. Blue Key was a farce, as Kevin D. has threatened to ruin a perfectly good system for the sake of the shy people. Booh-hooh.

Upper year = the limit of h as x approaches hard work, numerous sacrifices and unforgettable memories seen through bleary, sleepless eyes. We'll miss the class of '00 in many ways, and although the trip to seniorville has been a long one, the class of '01 will be large and in charge. Equipped with our college counseling newsletters and calc books, we are ready for the joy that is seniority. Upper year is now behind us. It was a good time, but as much as I'd like to do it again, it's time to move on. Good luck to the lowers, we'll be waiting for you on the grass at the finish line next spring.



Paul tries to avoid the Paparazzi photographers that have been hounding him for years. Go underground, C-Dawg! It's your only hope.

## LOW, LOWER, LOWEST

by Paul Crowley  
FEATURES AWOL

Ahh, lower year. What is there to say about lower-year? Lower year, the year of English 200, the year of moving to upperclassmen dorms, the year of no longer being crapped-upon by any and all.

The name says it all. Not "Lowest," not "Low," but "Lower." We are pretty much the lowest rung on the rotten, termite-infested ladder that is PA. Pretty much is the operative concept in that statement. We may not yet be able to make varsity teams without the use of anabolic treats and Human Growth Hormone (you know who you are).

We may not be able to get girls yet (for more on this, see ANY David Frisch article ever written). We may not be able to complain like the uppers, but we don't really see how they have time to complain, given the massive amounts of work they have. (For more on this, talk to any Upper. The trick is getting them to shut up.)

Another great facet of Lower year is the addition of new lowers. It was very funny to see these empty-headed half-wits running around campus using terms that they only think they know the significance of, terms like "GW," "Lower Right," "cosine," and "You think you're cool because you were here last year, but in reality you are a sad, lonely little boy." (Although that may not be a "term," but rather a statement.)

You, the reader, may wonder why I am so bold in my ridicule of new lowers. You may also wonder what strange tongue this article is written in, in which case the Phillipian has finally opened an Islamabad office.

The reason for my ridicule is this: they can't read. They missed the "reading" unit in English 100, and thus are incapable of translating the

seemingly random and incoherent markings on this page into coherent thought. (Note to literate readers- if you are having the problem I am describing, it's probably more my fault than yours.)

The year was fun, with all of us boarding students moving up in the world of housing and being beaten senseless. After we awoke (and in certain cases regained the ability to consume solid food), we realized the beatings were "all in good fun" and learned to shut up and "turn the other cheek," although when Christ told us to do this, he meant facial cheeks and had no idea of the pain that can be inflicted by a TI-89 in the hands of one who knows how to use it. Being in upperclass dorms was a new experience, and we heard of many concepts we never knew of, like "Combo D," "Dorm Munch," and "new meat."

Many people criticize the class of '02 as being intellectually inferior, lacking in aesthetic value, or lacking direction. In the parlance of our times, we are called "dumb, ugly and shiftless." But enough about Jonathan Judson '02, let's discuss the whole class.

We are smart, but we are not as college-obsessed as some classes I could mention, whose members engage in such blatant brown-nosing tactics as attending classes, presumably in hopes that they will get good recommendations. We are as smart as anyone, but we refuse to kiss patoot. As far as looks go, Mr. Fred Rogers had it right (again!) when he said "some people are fancy on the inside, and some people are fancy on the outside." Let's just say that '02 is the former. As for the shiftlessness, I'd address that, but who gives a rat's patoot?

Lower year was a good experience, and I hope to repeat it. Wait, no I don't. My mistake.

can honestly say that senior winter wasn't a fun term for many reasons and senior spring (apart from the killah B2) has been filled with a sadness at the thought of leaving.

At this point in my reflection I feel words have become effete, and I believe the best possible way to end this reflection is by composing a quan-

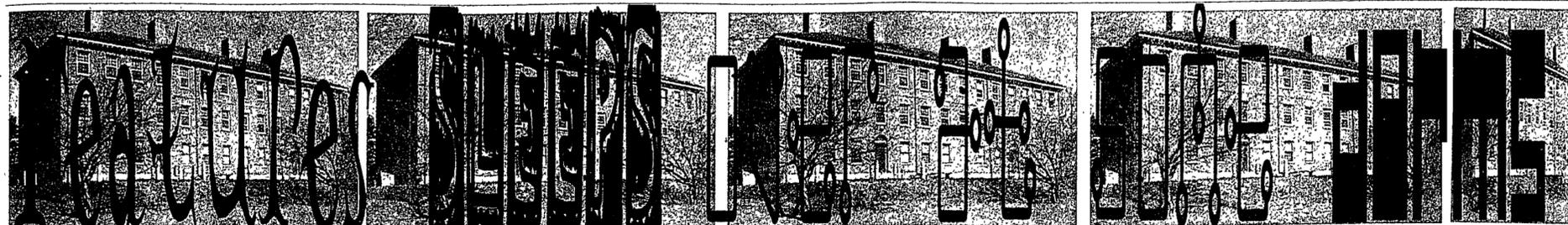
titative list of all the sadness and joy this place has given me.

2 dorms, 2 cluster deans, 2 house counsellors, 31 unexcused absences, 3 girl friends, 2 nights spent in Isham, 2 proms, 1 D.C., 3 years on the crew team, 1 Deans Rep, 2 "Dangers" at midterm, 3 rooms, 1 soiled pillow, 1 roommate, 14 conversations spent cry-

ing with my parents, countless sleepless nights, 4 amazing friends, 1 broken heart, 3 friends who had to leave, 1 Waldman, 1 history long paper, 8 clustah articles, 4 clustah victories, 1 friend lost forever, 1 midnight stroll, 2 prom dates, 2 Sadie Hawkins dates, 1 South African Chemistry teacher, 16 crew races and 1 diploma.



Marcus and Teddy Taylor, a match made in heaven. Well, actually they still have arranged marriages in Australia so Marcus' Dad probably found Teddy but they have grown to love each other over time. Isn't that cute.



## CROWLEY AND RAPTOR TALK A MEAN GAME...

# Lip Service in Bartlett

by Paul Crowley and Rob Smith  
FEATURES STAFF GIMPS

We have elevators and you don't. That's because we live in Bartlet. You wish you lived in our dorm, but we're glad you don't. That's pretty much it. We don't live in some "quaint," "removed" dorm; we live in a state-of-the-art palace rising from the Great Quad like Andrew Scarf at a Frisch family reunion. Bartlet is our second home, your girlfriend's dorm being the first. We live so close to the library we could urinate on it. If someone set the stacks on fire, we'd be helping out.

We reign supreme in terms of location and accommodations, but the people are what make Bartlet the best dorm on campus. Actually, even if we didn't have people, we'd still be better than your dorm, but there's no sense in belaboring the point. So let's talk people:

The labor force of Bartlet is the lowers who are required to organize a food run twice a week and must count the total number of cans (soda, etc.) for recycling. The lowers are as follows: Izzy Matos and Jon Navia, the two ex-roommates, but when Navia declared "Room 207 ain't big enough for the both of us," he sent the ironically-named Gentile packing with his tail between his legs. Eric Liu and Anthony Chyau have last names that rhyme and they are Asian. There is Andrew Ward who is genetically identical to

another Bartlet resident, Ira Renfrew. No one can forget Space Camp, the in-dorm John Glenn who proudly dons Apollo 12 T-shirts. The last pair of lowers are Krishna and Crowley who are in the running for the campus wide award of dirtiest room.

The uppers are the life force behind Bartlet. (Because the Seniors are?). We are the ones that pull the all-

nighters three days in a row just because we want to. The only homework that every gets done within the walls of Bartlet is done by the uppers. This group of fun-loving sleep, deprived uppers is made up of many characters. The ringleader of these insomniacs is Nakul Patel, who provides the dorm with the energy they need to stay awake through the waxing

hours of the morning. Another upper is Jim "The Schmig" Tourkistas, who can always be found having parties of his own late at night. There is Ira and Chung who are the model students seen on school nights by other dorm-mates when they are on their 5 minute bathroom break. The flip side of these two are Rob Smith and Mark Kawakami who take the easy approach to work and only address the important things. Jim Cunningham is the financial backbone due to his generosity with money and other necessities to Bartlet.

The Seniors have been spoiled because they have lived in the best dorm for three years (sorry guys it is gonna chug living in a one room quadruple). These seniors have passed down the traditions that have been in the dorm since its conception. They have brought the Bartlet life style to all the underclassmen, and expect for the traditions to continue. These Seniors include: Chris Yorty, who has so much to say that he is always talking, always. There is Scriven and Sinex who live upstairs and are the dorm firemen. Bob and Robin have the second dorm common room because they have the ill-setup with Playstation's *Tony Hawk Pro Skater*. Lastly there is Jeff Zampieron, the computer super-freak who built his computer out of chicken-wire and recycled car tires, and Charles Gardener, the biggest party animal of them all.

So, all in all, we have a better dorm than yours. Deal with it.



D. Kurs/ The Phillipian

Did these boys get into a skirmish? Their faces seem swollen. Nonetheless, this fine group of young fellas from Bartletkeep it real on the west side.



D. Kurs/ The Phillipian

The Day Hall Crew spends most of its time munching on Midol in the common room.

# PRINCESS PALACE

by Sarah Conway and Laura Sanders  
FEATURES LADIES

Day Hall. If you're a girl, it's probably where you wish you lived. If you're a guy, it's probably the dorm where you've done some illegal visiting. To us, it's the dorm where we've spent three years having dance parties, playing soccer in the halls at midnight, constantly eating, and always laughing with the other wild girls.

Someone was crazy enough to pair us as roommates lower year and think we'd be able to sleep. We were crazy enough to think we could get work done in singles as next-door neighbors upper year. This year we were crazy enough to think that we could do anything productive at all. As our honorary dorm member, Britney, says, "you drive me crazy I'm in too deep, I'm so excited I just can't sleep." So I guess what we're trying to say is that we've been excited for three years and that we haven't slept. Yeah, pretty much.

Over the years, things in Day Hall have changed a lot. Lower year jocks ruled the spacious, carpeted rooms of Day Hall. We, having quickly adjusted, paraded around the dorm as if we

owned the place. Oh wait, we did own the place. Somehow we didn't quite understand why the upperclassmen were not fond of our late night escapades. Needless to say, we're fairly sure we contributed to the creation of lower and upper in-room policy.

Upper year the dynamics of the dorm changed quite a bit. The jocks found themselves surrounded by artistic substance abusers, or vice versa. But by the end of the year we were all artistic, jock, substance abusers. Just kidding. We found plenty of time for dorm fun during upper year - almost too much fun.

As for this year, it depends who you ask. Many seem to think we're inebriated promiscuous, dumb, jocks. These folks are mere fools. We've heard the talk. We've heard that people think we're quite the drug abusers. Well, if Ibuprofen, Nodose, and Midol are illicit drugs, were felons. Other than that, we're pretty much as squeaky clean as \_\_\_\_\_. And yes, that is our final answer.

People also seem to think we're exhibitionists. Are you really complaining that you can see into our rooms late at night? We're damn fine. Don't deny it - no one likes a liar. You may be jealous that we have such a central location but lets not be petty and start rumors now.

It's been one wild and crazy year in the dorm, endearingly referred to as da' Hall. We started the year off with one wild trip apple picking. Somehow we managed to collectively gather hundreds of apples - and don't worry, we ate them all. But I mean it's not like we eat a lot or anything - it's only our favorite dorm activity. We have Tuesday night tea filled with caffeine, food (especially bunty tasting cakes), television watching, talks with dorm-mates, and more food.

We've filled our late nights with dance parties, soccer in the hallways, instant messaging, and occasionally some homework - but just occasionally. What can we say, us Day Hall girls have our priorities straight. We've taken in several stray day students and offered them shelter, food, and endless memories.

We've learned a lot during our time in the da' hall. We quickly mastered the art of procrastination. We learned that spending some time on a roof in Charleston is not supported by the Cluster Deans. We discovered the beauty of napping. We learned that thirty-two girls in one brick building can manage to have crazy times even when they have ridiculous amounts of work. Wait, what's work?

We'd just like to say thank you to Day Hall girls and house counselors, past and present. You've been our neighbors, roommates, teammates, classmates and friends. If we could do it all over again, we'd still spend our time playing in the dorm rather than studying. Thanks for all the good times.

It's been a long three years and we've been through a lot. Things have changed since those early days in Princess Palace. Maybe we've grown up a bit...but more than likely, we haven't. We're still just two silly girls who love living in a building known as Day Hall. We'll miss you girls.

# THE MAGIC EIGHT BALL SAYS...

by Katrina Han and Margot Chandler  
FEATURES HITTERS

Katrina, the eight-ball, and I made five hours magically disappear last night while trying to sort out our senior year in Clement House. WHAT ARE WE DOING?, we ask. SHAKE. REPLY: ASK AGAIN LATER. Okay. Outside there is an argyle pattern forming in the stars. Evidently the work of a little balding man we call the Sanity Fairy. He visits Andover at night, buzzing around the sleeping hamlet in his wee sweater vest and his wee wings. The Sanity Fairy rarely visits 12 School Street... never, actually.

We hopped onto the Clement bandwagon before it was too late. The birds tell us that the dorm is doomed to house freshmen next year, nipping Katie Nasburg's '01 plans to dominate for all four years in the proverbial bud. You rock, Nasburg. The Saudi Superstar and I couldn't be more content after a year in this crooked house, not even if we were wearing straitjackets. With fourteen girls: twelve seniors and two uppers, one Penny Joel, and one hedonist feline, Clement has a collaboration of talent and spunk that rivals the Partridge Family.

The average Clementine gets about as much sleep as a hemophiliac strapped to a bed of nails. Like ships passing in the night, the flush of a toilet at four-thirty can really be a beautiful sound. WE'RE NOT ALONE, ARE WE? SHAKE. REPLY: NEVER. We can be up and walking (and thinking too, if the planets are in correct alignment), but can we ever be

truly awake? The eight-ball exhibits a murky failure to respond; only Bo Young Youn '00 can answer that one.

While continuing my research on the effects of German trance on the domestic cat, I hear a shuffle. A ghost in the attic, a crash in the basement, footprints in the snow, and oooohh I'm petrified. I can only hide in room until the turpentine fumes become intolerable. In desperate situations, I could give Draper a holler. After all, they are skilled in the ways of the whiffle-ball bat and Greg Rodriguez '00 does smell mighty fine. Alas, it seems to be Cari Shiffman's '00 alarm. One of the many. On and on. Like the cursed shriek of the phone in room two. Occasionally, a girl they call "Caroline Lamborn '00" will grace room two with her presence in between stops in New York. I don't know who lets her in, but as long as she's house-trained I suppose it's not a problem. Then there's Pepper. Pepper...Pepper. There might never be enough salsa to meet her daily spice requirements.

Our benevolent warden, Penny Joel, is the best house counselor I've ever had. She is loving and supportive to all of us. If we came home with fingerpaintings I feel confident that Penny would make sure to find enough space on the refrigerator. Why, oh why did I ever leave kindergarten? With such a barrage of baked goods, neither our hearts nor our thighs will ever forget this pastry-filled paradise. As they say in Mexico, "gracias."

I've learned so much this year, possibly too much. First, that whoopie pies are indeed a delectable treat. That

Bo is trained in the art of karate. Nasburg is well-versed in philosophy, Weird Al Yankovich, that is. Contrary to popular belief, one must not recycle any wax-covered paper products. Pickles will soon be instrumental in seeking spiritual enlightenment. Don't let the man get you down. I'm the Stinger, and I'm going to sting ya..ow! Delinquent DJ's make feeble attempts to weaken the soul by playing "One is the Loneliest Number" in the hours before dawn. Lastly, we've learned that we're all nuts, completely nuts. I just might be a macadamia, Kat seems to be more of a cashew. The Sanity Fairy, scared by our sleep-deprived crazy-talk, has neglected to deposit Blue Bulletins beneath our pillows again.

HAS ALL OF THIS JUST BEEN A HALLUCINATION BROUGHT ON BY A BOWL OF INSUFFICIENTLY CHILLED GASPACHO? SHAKE. REPLY: DON'T START BLAMING THE GASPACHO. what? SHAKE. REPLY: OUTLOOK NOT SO GOOD.

After unsuccessful efforts to capture the essence of Clement, Kat and I realize that there is nothing we can say. So we'll let one of the most influential poet/thinkers of our time, Jack Handey, say it for us: "If you saw two guys named Hambone and Flippy, which one would you think liked dolphins the most? I'd say Flippy, wouldn't you? You'd be wrong though, it's Hambone."

# After Hours in Adams

by Lucy Pear and Natalie Wadsworth  
FEATURES FRUIT

It is a well known fact that a lot goes down in Adams after hours: some of the craziest hall brawls, massive tournaments of Nintendo 64, and.....wait, no, sorry, that's Bishop. Adams has got it's own thing going on - and it's definitely not Bishop. The reputation of Adams has been evolving past an era when Adams maintained two distinctive sides, and two distinct-

ive personalities. However, over the summer it morphed into a five-star hotel, complete with wall-to-wall carpeting, shower benches, motion sensitive faucets, a complex and well-tuned fire alarm, but most importantly, the elevator: key to late-night gallivanting. Where the barracks were once divided into the North and South, Adams central was born; central to the attitude, that is.

As a newcomer to Adams, I was not familiar with the night-life; it has proved to be a totally different atmosphere than in Pine Knoll, one that has left me swimming in previously uncharted waters.

Adams after hours is a secret haven of fun and games. We've developed several talented and practiced karaoke teams which compete on a weekly basis, we have a strong game plan for elevator tag, and we enjoy a dangerously explicit magnetic poetry set - the romance and food editions combined. These may not strike you as late-night activities, but we have adapted them to entertain ourselves long into the wee hours of the morning.

I consider one of the more popular activities in the dorm to be fire alarm response competitions, a practiced game that has aroused so much excitement that it has become nightly tradition, interfering with the sleeping habits of the non-participants. A betting pool has taken shape that fields expected times of arrival, or even the pitch of the alarm itself, as they are varied and complex. An arrangement has been made to insure that the alarm will be activated nightly to raise the bidding among residents. I'm sorry to say that only Adams inhabitants are welcome to bet, although if Bishop is interested, we could have the volume

of the alarm adjusted so that they could participate; we could have the extra opportunity for quality late night quad-bonding.

The fire alarm response competition is an all-dorm activity, but there are certain past times that have developed as favorites in certain domains of the dorm. The third floor, for example, commonly known as "the catwalk," prepares fashion shows under the direction of Anna Lewis '00, who supplies both clothes and an eclectic pallet of body paints for decoration of the models (apologies to the student body that photographs aren't featured - it's a private event). The shows feature weekly themes, which make it easier for participants to choose the appropriate articles from the floor's extensive joint wardrobe. Last week the decided theme was Jungle Creatures, and word has it, that one Anna Valeo '00 went 100 percent feline in a one-piece catsuit, complete with knee-high boots and a tail that I'm proud to say I provided.

The fashion world remains contained to the third floor, as does tea time on central second floor. Tea time is a weekly gathering with only a small number of select attendees who share in a need for study breaks at the convenient hour of 9:15. Our host, Ms. Manekin, serves us cookies and other nutritious elements to strengthen us for the long nights until our next visit.

In the meantime, we're developing our laser tag skills, and setting up a line up of music for this weekend's after-hours dance-a-thon. If you're asking yourself why no one is at the dance this weekend, (assuming it's not outside in the Quads), just remember that the life of the party is in Adams, and the party is private - no exceptions allowed.



D. Kurs/ The Phillipian

MAGIC EIGHT BALL: ARE THE TWO CLEMENT HOUSE LADIES CRAZY? SHAKE, REPLY: NOT ENOUGH INFORMATION.

# DORMS



I. Cropp/The Phillipian

Boxers or briefs. The choice is obvious for these boys: the tighter the better. As the four freshmen and their gimpish leader (second from left) perform lewd acts in the middle of the Quad, their DC is being arranged.

# Rockwell Exposed

by Parick Kinsel

FEATURES FRESH FRIED FRENCH FRIES

Rockwell, need I say more? It's ghetto living without the privacy. Everyone on campus knows one thing about Rockwell: Stay as far from it as possible. I have yet to meet one person who wants to or will enter its doors voluntarily — except for the kind, considerate, and tall Prefects. Well, for all of you who fear passing through the threshold between sanity and Rockwell here is your chance to see what it's like "beyond the doors."

The best words to describe Rockwell are: immaculate, good-natured, quiet, and well behaved. When you check into Hotel Rockwell you get everything: a clean, tidy bathroom with scrubbed floors, clean mirrors, and no sign of remaining "brown stuff" left in the toilets from the previous night. Mature young men find the warm atmosphere of warden-patrolled cell-block living helpful in coping with the pressures, demands, and responsibilities of Triads, Bio 30, and 100 level languages...

Have you ever walked into a bathroom to find a naked and tattooed man strutting his stuff? Wow, that's a surprise that would disappoint a girl on

Valentine's Day! Or have you ever walked into a friend's room at 3 am to find him sprawled out on his bed with his sheets flossing his gluteal cleft? Yikes! Have you ever had a friend with gynecomastia? Banker's the man! Ever have a friend who knows obscure anatomic jargon...for otherwise embarrassing terms? Surprises? There are no surprises here...

"Lights out!" The most infamous words in Rockwell. Nothing more confirms freshmen inadequacy. Well, except maybe a dorm full of fifteen-year-old adolescents on a high-speed network causing massive and growing priapism (look it up at dictionary.com). Anyway, back to lights out. I'm sure there have been a couple of nights when I actually did climb into bed at 11:00 (definitely not when Dr. Keller was on duty, though). A select few in Rockwell have now mastered the art of avoiding the iron fist pounding on the door at eleven. Whether it requires setting an alarm for 11:30 or taping the edges of doors and windows, we've done it all. We've also tried playing video games in our prefect's room at midnight. Not a good idea.

Most of us get along pretty well. JV2 sports, the school's other Junior Varsity teams, carless/worthless day

student friends, and embargoes restraining inter-gender relationships produce a sense of dorm unity and esprit-de-corps. Well, there are a few kids more out of place than a bastard at a family reunion but the powers that be gave them their own floor anyway. No, I'm just kidding — that would go against our Plan for Success. Thanks Mike.

On the subject of Mike Koehler...He's a great guy but "VOMP" (vent, ownership, moccasins, plan, it's a problem solving strategy) and Friday night face-to-face sign in have gotta go! Not to mention political debate, Outward Bound promotion, and excessively enthusiastic phone messages listing the minutes of our previous dorm meeting that go on forever. But does anyone else have a house counselor who has been a closet case meteorologist his whole life?

Well, it's spring term now and an increased workload has caused us to slow down and focus a little more. There was only one water gun fight last weekend and Spencer Bush-Brown got whooped! Our house counselor was impressed, though, that the water guns he managed to confiscate belonged to his son. Thanks for all the help, Gardy. He's not the only kid who deserves honorable mention, though. Let me give a big shout out to my buddies "Caffeine pill" Harry, Luis "stinky" Menocal, and Adj "he's the man and I have no idea how to spell his last name." This list of JV round-up inspired nicknames can go on and on — For what better exemplifies JV Andover than Rockwell?

So, for those of you who refuse to take a step on the wild side and peer into the lives of us Rockwellers, I hope you have enjoyed the ride and don't let the door hit you on the way out. We like it the way it is.

# The Bank

by Hilary Jay

FEATURES HOLD-UP

Bancroft Hall offers a dorm experience unlike any other. Some might say that Paul Reveré and Day Hall are in heavy competition for the coveted top girls' dorm rating, but don't count Bancroft out. Bancroft, or "the Bank," as I like to refer to it, has its assets: three words, big screen T.V. You just can't beat watching Dawson's, and being able to count how many pimples Dawson has on his forehead. Dawson's Creek is a central figure for the dorm, because it's where we Bancroft girls acquired our dazzling verbal skills. For example the key phrases, "Call me Loco," and "Newsflash," are Bancroft favorites. The five seniors in the dorm helped us in assimilating to the Bancroft way of life. Nicki "bump, set, spike" Salva taught us how to giggle and send the boys coming. She also is a master of pretending that inanimate stuffed animals have emotions and a low pain tolerance. I would just like to apologize if Poppie (a heinous stuffed animal) was injured in any way when I threw him on the ground.

I still maintain that with looks like his, he's bound to get thrown on the ground a couple of times. Luling "throw your hands up where the true playaz at" Osofsky had a way with the men as well. When she wasn't sleeping or studying for Bio, she was twirling her hair around her finger and using her girlish charm to make men bow down in reverence to her. Now most people find Lu to be one of the coolest kids on campus, but don't ask OPP. Lu "I'm not down with OPP?" Osofsky, has just set the record for the number of consecutive OPP failures in a three year time period. Lu also loathes autographs, so don't give her your John Hancock (even though you know your going to be famous), or you might feel her wrath. She's got a date tonight with a guy with a special mix of charm and wit, so, Lu go easy on

him. Migina "the next Mia Hamm" Tsai, loved to stay up into the early hours of the morning. You'd find her sleeping in the common room, in the hallway, on the stairs. But don't wake her up, she'll use her bi-varsity athletic skills to show you who's the toughest proctor in the house.

Eliza "I'm not artsy, I swear" Whiteman can take pictures and holds the title of the #1 Felicity fan in the dorm. She's got artsy tea when you're sick, and an artsy smile when you're down, and she talks online more than any other human being besides Mike Tai. Tenley "I'm artsy and I represent!" Eakin plays the violin like a master and has fun doing it.

All the energy that the seniors exuded couldn't surpass that of the overwhelming number of lower classmen. Christie "the Russian javelin thrower and future actress" practiced her Oscar-winning speech every night. The sound of her voice was overpowered by the musings of Kate, "I'm talking and I can't shut up" Bach, who likes to debate with her shampoo from time to time. Jeehae "I love Chuckles" Lee and Holly "One time at X-countytryskiing?" Schroeder practiced their \*NSYNC moves and mastered "Bye, Bye, Bye" Erin "Hey Sweetie" Kerrison, likes to scare people with her insanely good memory. Stephanie "the e-mail guru, who lost her CD player and likes NIN" Hairston and Maria, "the next Beethoven" Nanakova are an unbeatable 1-2 punch roommate pair: one likes to send all-school e-mails and the other practices anthems on the piano.

Becca "will someone please cut off two of my fingers, so senior year I can only hold up three" Lewis played lacrosse into the wee hours of the morning which disturbed Maria and led her to believe that the noise Becca made was like, "A Big Bomb." Thanks to everyone in the dorm this year and to the Ebners. Newsflash: "We had fun," so don't ever ever call us Bank girls "Loco."

# Cottage Hall... The Dorm you never heard of

by Tucker Kiessling  
FEATURES NEEDED

I woke up this afternoon at around two, realizing that I was very hungry and in need of some breakfast. Brunch had closed hours ago, so I was reduced to eating, as I so often am, Ramen Noodles. I looked over at my Brita water filter, only to realize that a thin layer of fungus had formed on the bottom. So, I would have to get the water from the bathroom. I turned on the faucet, and the water ran brown, as usual. I waited 90 seconds, and the only change that occurred was that it got slightly darker. I decided to take my chances with the water filter. I scooped the sea monkeys out as best I could and emptied the slightly greenish water into my bowl of dry noodles. I then took the bowl downstairs to the common room and put it in the microwave, which managed to glow for 10 seconds before sputtering out and making little coughing noises. I took the bowl back up to my room and sat down. Eating my cold noodles, I looked around at the cracked walls, missing floorboards, and broken windows. This was Cottage Hall.

A typical dorm, though not well-known, Cottage Hall had quite an interesting time this year. Cottage Hall started out at the beginning of the year housing 40 students. As Spring Term draws to a close, only 18 of us remain. Although we are sad about losing our comrades, we are all excited that 12 rising lowers and ten international students will be joining our ranks next year. Our lost dorm mates had to leave the school for many reasons, all of them sad, but also interesting.

Towards the beginning of the year, seven kids were asked to leave after PAPS busted in on their "3 a.m. Brownie Munch" in the basement. We're still not quite sure why they had to leave just because they were having a munch, but we think it might have something to do with the fact that they did not invite the PAPS officers, who confiscated the brownies and took down names.

A short time later, our five postgraduates were kicked out for getting in a fight with some Dougherty middle schoolers. Reportedly, the five scholars went downtown to a public poetry reading to enjoy a night of fun. The middle school kids started talking trash to them, and proceeded to engage in a bloody battle. After their severe beating, only three of the PGs were able to drag them-

selves back to campus, where they were immediately expelled for picking on the defenseless children.

Towards the middle of the year, five more Cottage Hall dwellers were kicked out when they were caught in an illegal parietal. The five kids in our dorm, already on probation for a similar offense, were expelled; the three girls involved were all given probation; and they were not quite sure what to do with the mountain goat.

A time after that, two of the kids in the dorm were doing an investigative report for *The Phillipian* on the "Heavenly Goo" that is served in Commons. After several weeks of in-depth research and investigation, they had discovered the origin of this wonderful dessert. However, the week before their groundbreaking news story was to be run in *The Phillipian*, the two reporters disappeared and were never heard from again. I wonder exactly what it was that they had uncovered about the Heavenly Goo.

Finally, a few months ago, we lost two more proud residents of Cottage Hall when the D.E.A. tracked three pounds of cocaine from Columbia to the Phillips Academy campus. They were, of course, kicked out of the school, but they cut a deal with the DA and are now relocated with the witness protection agency somewhere in Antigua. I received a letter from them last week, under their new names, and they are doing fine.

Although we had our share of sad moments when our dorm mates had to go, we also had plenty of victories. For instance, one of the kids in our dorm was almost elected president of the school. Although Mynack did not make it past the final round, he was a strong write-in candidate. He blames his defeat on the fact that his illiteracy and strong affinity for AOL chat rooms do not appeal to everyone. He has to repeat his upper year though, so maybe next time. A Cottage Haller also almost won the cluster presidency. We thought it looked good, since there were no other candidates running, but the school informed us that technically our cluster, Rabbit Pond, did not exist any more, and the only reason they were still letting us stay in our dorm was that they had over admitted.

So although over half our students were forced to leave and our dorm is literally falling apart, we still enjoyed the year and look forward to the next one.



I. Cropp/The Phillipian

Are those panties on Tucker's head? I guess they weren't kidding when they said that Cottage Hall is a crazy place. Wait a sec...Cottage Hall?

# What the Hale?

by Boo Littlefield  
FEATURES TO KILL A MOCKINGBIRD

About a week ago, ADAAC came to Nathan Hale to give a talk to the girls there. Among the group, Carl Dietz, a senior, silently sat in one of those blue common room chairs, patiently waiting to present to the group. He watched as girls jumped from couch to couch, shouting vociferously to each other; he glanced at the huddle of dorm mates who competitively screamed they played on the foosball table; looked at the pack of wild beasts clustered around the food for that night's munch. He then turned to a prefect and I overheard him say, "You live in the loudest dorm on campus."

It's not a lie, either. We're definitely loud, and we have a lot of fun.

On behalf of the girls, I think I can say that this year has been a good one in Hale. Of course, living with forty fifteen-year-old girls can cause for some exceedingly interesting situations. For instance, I have to give props to the west side for concocting the idea of the "naked" theme for the yearbook picture, instead of the traditional "evening wear." Speaking of

interesting situations, whoever those crazy girls were who dressed up Mr. Nathan Hale in surfer garb during the middle of winter term, I'm sure he highly appreciated it in that frigid winter weather. (I'm not mentioning any names, KELLY SINCLAIR.)

Although in all the fun and laughter of being with the freshman, no one can forget the Nathan Hale prefects. They're the ones (Bonnie in particular) who let us talk on the phone with all of their senior friends (shout out to J.B. Gerber!), and never seem to get really mad when we're all being raucous and irritating (which can be quite frequently). No one ever really gives credit to the prefects who sacrifice living with their friends in the last year or two of Andover to chill with a bunch of freshman. Thanks, prefects.

Lights out aren't the only part of Nathan Hale I won't miss. The parietal rules confuse me beyond belief. We can only visit people of the opposite sex on Monday through Thursday from 5:00 to 8:00 PM, with our doors wide open?! Whoever thought of the specifics of these rules must have been really cool. (Can you feel my sarcasm?)

In the long run, though, the good

outweighs the bad. I know I'll miss Mr. Henningsen's chocolate chip cookies on Saturday nights, or when Mrs. Pryde makes macaroni and cheese, or getting a late-lights permission to t.p. someone's room on the night before their birthday. I'm not going to forget ANYONE from Hale. (Especially the ones on my floor who tolerated my consistent blasting of "Dancin' Queen" early in the morning.) There are Justine and Abbe, who are forever welcoming of people into their enormous annex rooms. There are Lucy and Amy with their beautiful voices, both of which make me exceedingly jealous. I'll miss Sarah's great impression of a dance teacher as she prank calls boys to tell them that they're not attending the ballet lesson that they signed up for. I'll miss walking across the Knoll to breakfast with a huge group of people, who are usually complaining about the cold or too tired to even care about it. I'll miss dorm meetings, in which girls sit in their pajamas and rollers, some furiously doing homework, some fooling around and having a good time. Hale means good times for all — it's the freshman experience that you just can't do without.

# Top Ten

Actually, it's 20...  
Things to look forward to in college.

20. Co-ed dorms: Get laid...a lot.

19. It's the first step towards becoming a Trustee.

18. Book learnin'.

17. Cotton mouth.

16. Binge drinking Gatorade, the Thirst Quencher.

15. Walking on the Grass (He-he. Get it...on the grass!).

14. Being at the school you've always wanted to attend.

13. Nobody will know about your "Ex-lax" incident from freshman year.

12. If it's good enough for Panagopoulos, it's good enough for you.

11. Division I Ultimate Frisbee Scholarship.

10. Dating your teachers.

9. A 3.5 is a good GPA.

8. Eiffel Towers.

7. Bob Saget, John Stamos and Uncle Joey all went to college.

6. Breakfast of Champions.

5. Post Traumatic Stress Disorder.

4. It beats five years at Andover.

3. Looks kickin' on a resume.

2. No more Blue Books, just books that are blue.

1. Flunking out.



LeSaffre House is the highest demand dormitory on campus, and students looking to stack the house should contact Dean S. Carter. Piggyback rides are optional.

# LESAFFRE HOUSE

by Luke LeSaffre  
FEATURES GIRDER

Many of you think I'm a day student. I'm not. I live in LeSaffre House in East Quad Long Beach. It's not far from campus - about six miles or so - and the house is chill. Actually, I've lived in my dorm since I was three. I've known my house counselors for a long time, since I was born, and my other dorm-mate is my sister. I still get to drive my car even though I'm boarder, and unlike the rest of the school, I don't have sign in, car permission, illegal pariets, or any of that other nonsense. I get the best of both worlds, and part of that world includes what I do after hours in my dorm. In the bigger dorms, kids hang out with their friends and do cool stuff like that. Living in a smaller dorm is different. My options are at the same time limited and limitless.

During the week, once I've finished my studies, brushed my teeth, showered and parted my hair, I usually log on to my Babylon 5 internet chat room and converse with my online pals, especially my internet girlfriend. Her name is Mulan, or at least that's what she tells me, and she's from Canada. She's great. I've never seen her, but we have lots in common. At about 9:30, I say goodnight to my parents, house counselors, and crawl into bed. I like to read *The Wall Street Journal*, and *YM*, before I fall asleep. On other nights when I'm not so tired, I stay up later and practice my karate moves in front of the mirror. Mr.

Miyagi says that practice makes perfect, and that Daniel would spend hours on his karate each day. At this point in the day, I'm usually spent and I fall asleep even before my head hits the pillow.

If I behave, my house counselors sometimes let me watch TV shows. On Wednesday, I like to watch "90210", but since Dylan left the show, it hasn't been the same. But TV is boring, and I would rather spend my time building my friendship with my sister, Jeanne. Now that we go to school together, we often talk about her social life and her friends. She does most of the talking, though. Sometimes Jeanne will help me with my homework, and other times I'll help her with boy troubles. Jeanne's swell, and we're pals.

After hours on the weekends are far neater than the weeknights. On Friday nights, my house counselors tape "Boy Meets World" and the rest of the TGIF lineup. Other times we'll rent movies - Jean Claude Van Damme is my favorite, and with a bag of Pop Secret Popcorn, my house counselors and I attentively watch the selected film. Television and movies are not the only activity we enjoy. Board games are a favorite pastime in LeSaffre House, particularly Chutes and Ladders, Sorry, Monopoly, Clue, Parcheesi, and Candy Land, to name a few.

In all honesty, after hours at my house is just plain boring. If I'm not sleeping, I'm eating, and if I'm not eating, I'm on the phone, and if I'm not on the phone...you see what I mean?

# gangster's paradise: LONG BEACH JOHNSON HALL

by Sydney Freas  
FEATURES DUNG BEETLE

Deep in the heart of the quads, in a region known as West Quad South, lies a little dorm known as Johnson Hall. Nestled between Isham Field and Taylor Hall, the dorm is usually teaming with loud, little ones, playing James Bond, such as Summer Washburn, Conor Richardson, and the ring-leader Aaron Litvin. It is the screaming kids that best characterizes Johnson, or perhaps just the screaming.

And this year has been especially wild and crazy for Johnsonian's. Contrary to popular belief, Johnson is quite a rowdy dorm. For one thing, Hunter Washburn is always blasting his favorite tune, Coolio's *Gangsta's Paradise*. But besides the male-facrat population of Johnson Hall, the girls make most of the noise.

Whether it's Caroline's resounding voice yelling at someone, Rowan's hidden karaoke talent, or the midnight soccer/tennis game in the pod, the dorm is always generating a sufficient amount of noise to keep you up reading the same line in your history book

twenty times before you really concentrate on it.

The dorm is best represented by a documentary called "Real World: Johnson Hall", produced and directed by Anna Barenfeld (Art 10 student). This comedic portrayal of Johnson tells the story of four dynamic characters and their interactions: a compulsive snood player and her take-out obsessed roommate, an insomniac who is always blasting music and dancing and her comatose roommate.

The roommates, as you can see are complete opposites, and sometimes have problems with one another. The take-out eater always plays snood on her roommate's computer and gets the mouse greasy and the dancing queen is always playing music while her roommate tries to sleep. This movie shows the differences in the girls in Johnson, but reaffirms the fact that all Johnsonian's love to have a good time.

A big plus to living in Johnson is that the cluster munches are in the common room. Each week the boys from Rockwell South and Taylor all mozy on over to Johnson to watch the hard working WQS social functions crew in action. The weekly cluster

munch allows the Johnson girls to invite all of their friends over to their dorm and have a party. That's what it is for us, but no out-of-cluster friends allowed, unfortunately.

Someone once said, "Living in Johnson is like watching reruns of Saved by the Bell for all eternity - complete bliss". I concur (SAT vocab), living in Johnson is quite nice, although I don't think anything tops Saved by the Bell reruns. Johnson also resembles the set of Saved by the Bell. We have a Zack (Hunter) and a Kelly (Sarah Smith) who dates Freddie, the guy from Valley (a.k.a. Taylor Hall).

We have a Screech (Aaron Litvin) and an A.C. Slater (Anna Barenfeld).

We also had an Arnie (remember, Slater's pet chameleon who died, tragically), the Gavonator, who is back in Arizona and sadly no longer with us here in Andovah, but greatly missed.

The cast is almost made up of Johnson Hall members, and the other spots can be interchanged among other members of the dorm. Mr. Belding is impersonated beautifully by Mr. Washburn who carries out the fire drills smoothly and likes to wear "buddy bands". The Johnson common room replaces The Max, as "the place to be!" And Johnson, without a doubt, is the place to be. We've got it all: nice people, good location, and above all, 11 Washburns!

# BISHOP SOUTH ROOM 2: THE COOLEST ROOM ON CAMPUS

by Tyler Grace & Zach Frechette  
FEATURES KINE NUUGS

It was Vincent Gayecockowitz who said "Dorms: I don't leave home without 'em. And deli style mustard beats dijón any day of the week." The meaning couldn't be clearer: Bishop South is to PA campus life as the whirling dervish is to Turkish culture. Despite popular belief, what makes Bishop such an integral part of the Academy is not the persons contained within, nor is it the fabulous soufflé cook-off held biannually on Secretaries' Day. No, the real secret to Bishop's success lies on the inside. On the second floor inside, first door on the left, as it turns out. Behind door number two lies what is arguably the greatest room Andover has ever seen. Just one step inside and it's plain to see that mere words cannot describe its grandeur and beauty. Some people have said that a picture paints a thousand words. Pictures of our room paint 1,001 words.

So what makes a great room, you might ask? Well for starters, you need two sexy bitches. That's us. We are two sexy bitches. With fire in our lions and armadillos in our trousers, we are virtually irresistible to women and girls of all shapes and sizes. Our forces of attraction are so great that when we are together in our room, the gravitational pull is so tremendous that our room becomes a quasi "black-hole" of love, and we simply can't keep the ladies away. Often times, it is necessary to pry girls off the doors and windows before leaving for entering. It's a tough job, but somebody's got to do it.

In addition to sexy bitches you need good furniture, and ours is top shelf. Our furniture is both functional and well bred. 80% of the furniture has been on Andover soil for at least 5 years, and we all know that like a good wine, furniture increases with age here. That is why recently we were able to sell our five piece collection for more than \$200, a \$180 profit (ha ha, stupid lowers). It's good stuff though. Both couches will accept a full sized human comfortably, or three half sized cows, but less comfortably. There are three chairs. The leather chair, while lacking in the lumbar support area, does add a certain amount of class to the room, as does the bar-a-lounger (a gift from grandmom; much better than a la-z-boy). The orange chair lacks in most areas, not the least of which is lumbar support, but hey, do you have one? That's what I thought.

Next we move to the dining room. By dining room, we mean the small towel we placed on top of the fridge which is where we keep our dishes. As luck would have it, most of our dishes we have only used once, because, I mean, after you use it, it's dirty. Am I right or am I right? Nevertheless we have an entertaining assortment, the most interesting of which is probably the drinking cup selection. Our first purchase was a clever plastic number with a

clever marketing twist: the handle is the straw. Talk about functionality. Anyway, someone drank milk out of that cup and left it in the sun once, so it's been out of commission for a while now. The next most exciting cup was a gift from the Easter Bunny. It too is plastic in construction, with a long curly straw that wraps around the exterior and then plunges down into the center after a dramatic arch (resembling the curve  $y = -2.7x^2$ ). This baby was fun for a while, until we realized that if you didn't clean it out right after you were done using it, the residue of the last beverage remains in the straw, making everything taste like crap. It's a sad story really. That's all I have to say about that.

Nixon had his Watergate, Kaczynski had his pipe bombs, and we have our toys. And not just a few, either, because in Bishop South room 2, having fun is serious business. We're talking hundreds, maybe even thousands of toys. It would take too long to list them here, so we'll just mention the highlights. "The Axe" as we have affectionately nicknamed it, is the poor man's electric guitar: it has no strings, it's made of plastic, and it's about the size of a violin. Nevertheless, our little beaut' wails, and it's a real hit at those late night sing-alongs around the campfire. Our assortment of board games is great, too: we got Monopoly (regular and the Coke special edition), Twister, Battleship, and Hungry Hungry Hippos (Author's note: true, Hippos is not a board game per-se, but it would probably go in the board game closet, if such a thing existed). Other fun toys include our bubble-blowing gun, popcorn popping vacuum cleaner, and satanically possessed toy telephone.

Wall decorations are key in the great room that is our own. Of course we proudly display our cluster jerseys (Hot Diggity Dogger; a homage to our automatic hotdog cooker, and Ler, which is actually an abbreviation of Tyler and the last three letters of his first name. Also it's the initials of Leopold Earnest Rothchild) as well as an oversized poster of "The World Mystery Convention." There's a charming linen Guinness Beer print, and a near life size panoramic picture of the mountains of Switzerland. The two golden nuggets are the Bishop memorial painting and the Montana state flag. The painting has been in the dorm since 1991 and is passed down from year to year to the worthiest seniors. It is signed by whomever has owned it so there names me be immortalized in Bishop folklore. The Montana flag is roughly the size of 23 medium sized pizza boxes, and represents an idealized view of the simple goodness of life, which includes trees, dirt, water, mountains, gold, silver, and mining equipment.

Unfortunately, our efforts to establish Bishop South room 2 as an historic landmark have fallen short. Hopefully, with this above average article and memorable photographs, the legend of the greatest room ever will live on for at least a short time. Don't forget us.



Are those panties on Tucker's head? I guess they weren't kidding when they said that Cottage Hall is a crazy place. Wait a sec...Cottage Hall?

# THE CROFTY FOX

by Earl the Perl  
FEATURES ROSS PERLIN

Perhaps no one is better equipped to speak of Foxcroft 1999-2000 - the way it was: the light pouring through the windows at dawn, the rustle of the leaves at sunset, the happy shouts of youth at play, the halcyon moments that will linger forever in the memories of grandfathers as they tell stories of their PA years by the fireside - than Alexander Waldman '00. Unfortunately, he was not available for comment.

Other members of the dorm, however, will undoubtedly look back fondly on a crazy year in the Croft - the year of the Foxcroft Country Club, of the Upper Ten, of the return of Rappaport, and, yes, perhaps, most significantly, the year that Aaron T. Hsieh '01 and his magical jellies entered the portals that look out onto the Great Quad. Significant downsides must also be taken into account, of course: the loss of Ben Phillips '01, who is remembered with every bite of every Harry's roast beef sandwich; the year of the Foxcroft Felons, which culminated in the failure of Room 205 to pass even the famous Dick Polewaczky inspection.

Of course, the dorm remained the nerve center of Phillips Academy for the 27th year running. John Kluge '01 sat atop the media world, following in the Croftian footsteps of Ethan Brodie '99 as he brought Smack! Magazine to new heights, catering to a readership so exclusive and academic that the magazine - praised by one Oxford University professor as "the foremost scholarly journal on the geosphere" - is now backlisted with *The Beekeeper's Quarterly* and *Zoologist Today*.

Taylor Flanagan Ford '00, one of the dorm's proctologists [editor's note: Phillipian copy editor David Auld '01 did not appear at work

before press time], remained the Mock Trial Team guru, but this year the emphasis remained on the "mock." Other fledgling and fly-by-night clubs and publications - after all, this is the tradition in Foxcroft - latterday home of the Atheist-Theist Alliance pioneered by dear departed Casey Krugman - lived on the stale air of second-floor chewing-the-fat sessions or survived the marketplace of ideas that is Room 201; and yet, little has come of these efforts on the outside world.

Still, for those who thought the dorm would inevitably be in a Chicago Bulls-style rebuilding year after the loss of 14 seniors - including, among others, Angus "the Hair" Dwyer, J.P. "Chiz" Chisholm, and Graham "Kiss Me, I'm Blind" Norwood - the year was a surprise. Tom Succi '00 proved a fine representative for the postgraduate program so often criticized and initiated an IP in monogamy that was a model for fellow students.

Sid "Vicious" Haldea '02 was another brief addition to the dorm chemistry as he graduated promptly from PA to a junior college he will be attending next fall. In the sphere of work duty, his loss will be felt most severely.

Beyond all this, though, one sees in Foxcroft a truly mellow group of seniors from the ground up. Narveep Alanaknak, for one, represents the kind of laidback anarchism one would expect of a veteran, while J.B. Jones has recently been diagnosed with a lip-related medical condition brought on by over-smiling. Fellow dormmate Sarah Lindsay '00 inevitably expressed dissatisfaction with the treatment Jones received.

Joe Quattrochi, Eliah Gilfenbaum, and Noise Monitor Alok Chatterjee all took a mild approach to senior year, paralleling the shyness and detachment of "Wally" Waldman

and the earthshakin Jamaiking Sean "Bumba" Scott, who summarized his year by quoting the old proverb, "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

Atop the dorm hierarchy as always was Mr. V - that is, Jim Ventre '79, financial aid guru in the admissions office and jack of all trades in the dorm (he cooks a pretty mean burger). "If you can't turn the corner and walk away in 30 seconds flat," Mr. V counsels his acolytes at the start of the year, making reference to the movie *Heat*, "don't do it." This, he tells us, is what makes a Foxcroft man "the other guy," the guy who picks up stray plates in Commons, plays third kazoo in the Corelli Ensemble, and third from left on the JV2 bench. Nevertheless, it's a message of honor that Foxcroft men take to heart year after year - an understanding.

The horizon is shining brightly for next year's Croft, with the returning squad of the Upper Ten joined by new recruits from far and wide (Sing Sing and Rikers' have both been contacted). Bringing genuine leadership experience to bear will be current third floor captain Winslow Hubbard '01 - chart felons member who knows how to "regulate" - and Franklin Delano Brodie '01 who is the current Model UN attendance guru and remains in the Philomathean Society because he is considered debatable. Ross Perlin '01 will reportedly be in the dorm again this fall, apparently in a proctor role, but KGB records indicate that Perlin has not been seen in the dorm since last November. Joining him in the proctorship will be a responsible individual, however, Joshua "Tree" Rodriguez '01, who is best-known for saying, "Sid!" More expressive moments are awaited from Mr. Rodriguez.

Rounding out the upper asylum are Matt "I roomed with Waldman

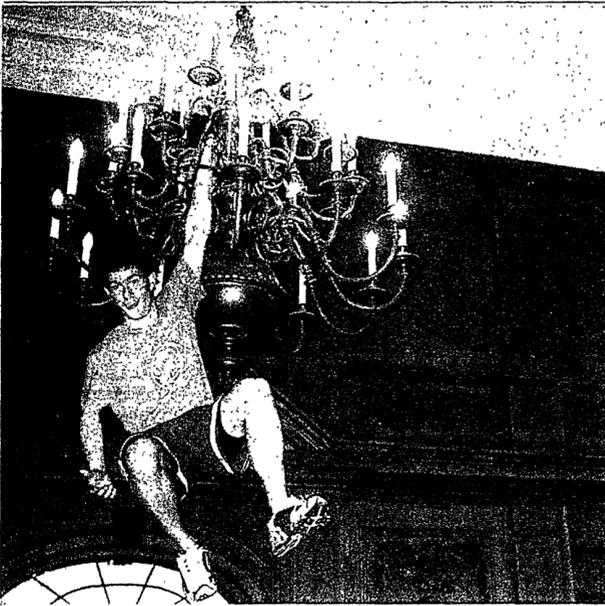
and lived to tell?" Dougherty, Tyson "Puh" Reist, Kluge, Hsieh "can you see?" and Andrew "Potential" McKinnon.

And so, a tearful farewell to the departed: you join the ranks of all those Foxcrofters who have gone before, from Doulo of the Doulo Method to David "Ha Ha" Ha, and one of those cotton-picking Bushes.... You march down the paths of Commencement today with Foxcroft on your sleeves and in your hearts, and as you shake Mr. V's hand and step outside those doors for the final time, you leave not only a piece of yourselves but a piece of history.

Alok, Taylor, Eliah, J.B., Praveen, Joe, Sean, Wally - fare well.



Ler Grace and Zach Frechette chill in their pad, voted by JD Powers and Associates as the "Coolest Room on Campus." While Tyler busts on his axe, Zach makes a few calls on his Fischer Price digital wireless phone.



I. Cropp and D. Kurs/The Phillipian

T. Dogg amuses the thespians and bohemians in Upper Left with his crazy semantics.

## Left Side Story

From the January 28 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Dining Halls."

by Tyler Grace  
FEATURES LER

You could eat in Upper Right, that is, if you can find a table amidst the afternoon glare; or you could eat in Lower Left, but you would probably get busted by someone for something. Still, you could eat in Lower Right, but it would be much easier to eat the person next to you/standing on top of you than to elbow your way to another portion of refried refried refried beans.

So where does that leave you? In the Cadillac of dining halls, the ultimate dining experience: Upper Left, of course.

For years Upper Left has maintained a tradition of excellence in family supping (student wolfing). It's the little touches of elegance, the little subtleties, that keep me coming back each night.

For instance, that man you see in the white coat is not coming to get you; he's just one of the Upper Left lab technicians that taste the frozen yogurt for only the finest flavors are selected (Strawberry Breeze, Chocolate Silk, Minty Delight).

Have you ever seen a cow grazing in the pastures of Upper Left? No, you haven't run out of your medication; that cow is real, all right. Upper left prides itself in farm fresh milk. Have you ever seen a little dial on the milk machines with a red pie piece marked "Danger Zone?" As a matter of fact, statistics show that Upper Left has the least amount of recorded "Danger Zone" sightings.

Have you ever noticed that on nights when they serve bird in Upper Left, it's almost as if the portions fly right onto your plate? I have.

Do you ever wonder why, on those nights when Commons hires a DJ or a live band, you can never find them?

That's because they're always in Upper Left (I think they're popular with the theater folk).

Do you ever want to just sell out and give the squirrel your left thumb? Upper Left is such a party. I mean, let's not sell ourselves short here. It's a cultural mecca. I just don't know what those crazy thespians are up to. If it's not dumping the soup kettles on the floor to fashion a drum set, it's sticking each others' hands in the waffle machine and charging admission. I mean, golly! What will they think of next?

Little known fact: year in and year out, Upper Left has maintained a record low in faculty presence, making it the perfect arena to settle that old score...just make sure your bread is buttered and mark your peripherals.

Sometimes, a man just needs to talk on an untapped phone. Fortunately, Upper Left has a payphone, on the wall next to the wooden cubbies. It's safe...at least, it was the last time I checked. One can never be too sure about these things. *Hawk to nest, I repeat, Hawk to nest, Sparrow One is now in target range, Sparrow One now in target range. Shall I proceed?*

One of the greatest perks about Upper Left is that for a limited time they are offering free joyrides in the food shaft elevator thingy. It's the perfect ambiance for certain occasions, and since it's free, it doesn't cost you anything.

Oh yeah, one last piece of advice for a pleasant dining experience in Upper Left. The black turtle-neck: don't leave home without it. Rumor has it that a few years back some hapless junior tried to test the hands of fate by not wearing one.

Well, I think you can guess what became of him. That's right, they made him recite monologues from *Yentl* throughout the whole night. Whatever you do, don't let this happen to you.

## CHET BAKER

From the January 15 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Person Of the Century."

by Tyler Grace  
FEATURES FEATURE

What an amazing shelf of sweets! What a wealth of doughnuts and pastries to choose from!

Some filled my stomach by arriving: the blueberry muffin, the fresh sesame bagel. Others by refusing to depart: the Boston Kreme, the cheese Danish. There lived a man in my town who, with nothing more than a ball of dough, a few household spices, and a pair of oven mitts, revolutionized the realm of baked goods.

His name was Chet Baker. Unfortunately, I never caught his last name. You see, I was always too busy devouring his marble cake. This guy was good. He touched the lives of people worldwide...of course, I can't prove this. But I do know for a fact that he changed my dietary habits, and for this I vote him Person of the Century.

"Person of the Century? Chet?" you might say, "That's ludicrous! He's only been baking since 1965." OK, fair enough, but let me ask you this: have you tried his chocolate eclairs? Enough said.

Every once in a while there comes a man who immortalizes a craft, who possesses impeccable sensitivity to others' needs, who forges courageously into a previously untapped realm, who touches greatness. In the pastry business, this man was Chet.

One day he didn't charge me for that jelly doughnut. I thought that was pretty cool.

Chet's contributions to the science of pastries cannot remain unnoticed! Inventor of the foot-long cruller, a man who always washed his hands while on the job, cold and calculating, a man who served one year of a 10-year sentence for embezzlement, always one step ahead of the law, Chet was the Don Corleone of Bakers. Nevertheless, come 5:00 AM his shop doors always swung open, and come 5:02 I was always stuffed.

Over the years I became such a frequent customer that I could walk in and order "the usual." I always wanted to do that.

A father of three, Chet appreciated family values like nobody else could...except for other people with families, of course. Whenever a family entered the shop, Chet was kind enough to stop the washing machine so as not to annoy the customers with the loud, rhythmic churning of laundered money.

Chet was the only pastry-god I ever really believed in.

But one day our luck ran out and Chet passed on. As the story goes, the town sheriff purchased a chocolate cruller and was in mid-bite when he recognized Chet's mug from all the "wanted" signs that hung around these here parts. The sheriff was about to make the sting when Publishers' Clearing House pulled up, accidentally knocked the sheriff out with the big cardboard check, and announced the new ten-million dollar winner: Chet Baker. After that we didn't see much of him, but his legend still lives on.

Yeah, Chet was cool, Person of the Century and all that, but his donuts were really, really, really good.

Features, in conjunction with VIBE magazine, cuts a rhyme with

## XCALIBUR

From the April 28 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Music."

by DMX  
FEATURES STAFF WRITER

We were able to secure an interview with the elusive Xcalibur in order to put the icing on the proverbial cake that is our music section. So we interviewed him, found him to be uninteresting, and fabricated this interview. Enjoy.

**Q: So, Where are you from?**

**A:** Chatham, New Jersey (pause) it's upstate.

**Is there much rapping in Chatham?**

That's all it is up there.

**When did you start rapping?**

I started messing around in 6<sup>th</sup> grade with friends, but I started seriously producing ill tracks this summer.

**Who has influenced you the most as a rap artist DMX, Eminem, or Raffi?**

DMX, no doubt, I have listened to him since his first album and he has influenced my stilo.

**Were do you get your phat beats?**

Mostly use other peoples, but I made six of my own with Josh Rodriguez.

**Have you ever broken the law?**

Yes, let's just say often.

**Then you consider yourself hardcore?**

No, I never said that. I'm not 'hardcore'

like Tupac, O.D.B., and other people who grew up in a real ghetto but I got myself my fair share of ill tracks and I keep it real. Word.

**Is it acceptable for you, as a white man, to use some of the terminology used by black rappers?**

I feel it is and I have in my songs, but I keep it to a minimum. It's not so much considered derogatory in the rap industry but more as a pronoun, if you will.

**What do your parents think of your possible career as a rapper?**

They give me support and have even been featured on some of my tracks.

**Do you own a gun?**

Yes, I have a rack of muskets.

**Ever fired one?**

Yep, once at my pet poodle.

**Did it have an "infrared trigga"?**

No. Well... No, never mind.

**What?**

I was thinking of laser tag.

**How did you choose your name?**

I was just chillin' writing lyrics this summer when it just hit me like the number 9 train. I used to be called pitbull or beagle, but Xcaliber is far tougher.

**Where do you get your phat rapper clothes?**

I hit up Marshalls and the Wu-wear store.

with my platinum visa. I need the miles.

**Is it true you have your own record label?**

Yep, I started it during winter term. Its called Infamous Entertainment. I have already signed eight people, three kids here on campus, a couple back home in Jersey, a couple in NYC and recently, I just signed this guy out in California over the net.

**Is he the next XC?**

There's only one XC, that's me. His tape is still in the mail. So I guess that I haven't really signed him yet but I will.

**How do you know he's not some dirty 60-year-old retiree from North Andover?**

I don't.

**Do you have a CD coming out?**

I have XC2002 on the network in mp3 form, but I will not be releasing a CD until I make some new tracks that I am completely happy with.

**If you were stuck on a desert island and you could bring only one thing what would it be?**

I'd bring two turntables and a microphone.

**Lastly, any shout outs?**

Yeah to my fellow rappers and playaz on campus: Derek, Jadele, Etersson, Josh and Brandon.

Also to the Features section for hooking me up with this interview and putting my name on the streets of Phillips Academy.



Dean Felch, a.k.a Xcalibur, cuts a phat beat.

## The Best of



## OL' BESSIE

From the October 22, 1999 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Campus Transportation."

by Raptor Smith  
FEATURES TRASH TALKER

This is a eulogy for my trusty bike, ol' Bessie. She passed away last spring term, after many ailments and handicaps had finally rendered her unusable. She was left for dead downtown near CVS.

I came to school last year with my well-tuned, cherry red Diamond Back mountain bike, knowing that she would be very handy when I needed to get somewhere quickly. I used her a lot the year before in Rockwell, so I knew how important she was. Living in Bartlet, however, made me soon realize there was absolutely no need for a bike, so I locked her up outside of the library, knowing she would be there whenever I needed her. This was horrible treatment for a bike that had been loyal to me ever since the 7th grade. I didn't realize how important ol' Bessie was to me until it was too late. She sat out in front of the library for almost all of fall term, but after the first snow storm I finally put the old girl in the basement of Bartlet so she wouldn't be harmed by the elements anymore. Having been locked up outside that whole time was the cause of Ol' Bessie's downfall.

Winter turned into spring, and people started needing bikes to expedite trips down town or over to the Phillipian room. At first, there were enough bikes in working condition to use, but soon the demand for a quicker mode of transportation caused people to look for other options. So one day an upper named Tyler Grace '00 ventured into the basement in hopes of finding anything that could get him over to the gym faster than his own two feet. That's when he saw her, the once beautiful red bike sitting in the corner by the dryer. He dragged her upstairs and attempted to ride her over to the gym.

The first problem with her was that there was absolutely no air in the tires, the only thing between the rims and the hard concrete was a thin layer of warped rubber that was cracked and about to fall right off the tires. Her seat was so low to the ground that his feet were flat on the pavement; so if he were ever unsure of his balance he could walk along with her. Forget about braking manually — he could either use his feet or just stand up and let her coast ride into a nearby bush or tree.

Ol' Bessie was a stubborn girl to steer because her handle bar wasn't screwed on tight enough. Sometimes he would try to turn left and Ol' Bessie would decide to keep on going straight. The rubber handgrips on the handlebars were taken off to be used in the dorm because they would be better served as a grip for the pool queue.

Occasionally, I would be cruising along when she would get tired of carrying my lazy butt, and the chain would spontaneously fall off. Despite all these setbacks, however, she became a treasured possession of Bartlet.

Not only was she used for transportation between buildings, but she also had entertainment value. Since it was a challenge and a half to ride her, we would have contests to see who could log the fastest lap around the great quad. I will never forget the time when I had to rush a history paper down to my teacher in Abbot the night of prom. I was dressed in half of my tuxedo, riding this handicapped bike downhill with a paper in my mouth, trying to use those cheap shoes from Mr. Tux as brakes. Luckily, I made it down and back without any injuries. However, a couple of times while going down that hill I almost peeled out straight into a bush.

I was saddened by the news this year that Bessie was left downtown to die. Alas, I would have loved to take just one more spin. I hope who ever has her now is taking good care of the old girl. She needs to go to bed at 9:30 or else she's tired the next day, she likes apple cinnamon oatmeal for breakfast, and she hates scented conditioner...sorry, just treat her right.



L. Lasater/The Phillipian

The Bartlet stoop, Bessie's home of 3 terms, turned grey the day she died.

## Baptism of Fire

From the January 14 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "The Year 2000: An Outlook."

by Caitlin Krause, Libby Perkowski & Lauren Anneberg  
FEATURES TOOL SHED

It was late afternoon on a bitter cold December day. Darkness was quickly approaching, but my hard-core New York posse and I decided to face the cold and visit our old friends Carson Daly and Dave Holmes on MTV's Total Request Live. Our motley crew, (me, Libby, Shana and Steph), meandered our way through the plethora of DMX fans and screaming teenyboppers fainting at the sight of Joey Mac-

intyre.

At first, I was satisfied with being a face in the crowd as the studio camera panned over the street every ten minutes, but I soon craved more. Libby looked over and caught a vulpine smile creep slowly across my face. Her suspicions were soon justified, as I began to push my way through the crowd. I saw four obstacles ahead of me: a tall, soporific policeman guarding his post against the teenage hopefuls, a fortified blue police barricade thwarting my entry into the world of glamour and fame, a butterball MTV veejay, posing for cheesy pictures, and Kevin, (a.k.a. Kev), the cute floppy-haired crew member.

My basic instinct was to cold-clock the security guard, hurdle the barrier, bounce off Dave Holmes and beeline for the camera, all the while screaming, "Look Ma, I'm on T.V.!" Yet, reality struck and I relied on my quick wit and charm to guarantee my fifteen minutes of fame.

As Steph cheered me on, I made my first move. I stealthily crept along the blue barricade and was in mid-dive when suddenly a deep, scolding voice bellowed, "What do you think your doing, ma'am?" With a look of innocence I stammered, "Uh...using the restroom, sir?" He gave me a nod of approval and I scurried on my way.

Ahead of me, I saw a mob of fanatics through which the greasy, jelled head of David W. Holmes stuck out like a sore thumb.

I pinched my cheeks and prepared to finagle my way into the spotlight. I was no nambly-pamby. I fought my way up to Dave and fed him a story about my DMX-crazed kid sister who, sick at the hospital, was devastated that she couldn't accompany me to the epicenter of New York, Time Square. Though slightly embellished, Dave fell hook-line-and-sinker for my tall tale and ushered me towards Kev.

In actuality, my eleven-year-old sister, who was at the time shopping at the Gap, was more apt to listen to the theme song from "Saved by the Bell" than hardcore rap. But those are just minor details.

The last thing standing between me and stardom was the delectable Kev. With a wink and a grin, he escorted me through the envious crowd and instructed me to request Blink 182's retiring video, "All the Small Things." With sweaty palms and my heart beating like a rabbit, I saw the camera man mouth the countdown. 5,4,3,2...

Since then I've become somewhat of a "legend" around the nation. It's not uncommon for me to be accosted on the street and asked if I was, "that girl on TRL." Though the fame can be a bit overwhelming, I've taken it with a grain of salt.

By the way, "This is Caitlin Krause from Keene, New Hampshire. I requested Blink 182's, "All the Small Things", because the band is totally rad and the countdown's really going to miss their naked rear ends!"



D. Kurs/ The Phillipian

Crowley packs his Date Survival Pack, and prepares for yet another rejection in the form of a yellow post-it note on his lips.

# CURIOSLY STRONG

## Dating Advice from Charles

From the October 15, 1999 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Campus Dating."

by Paul Crowley  
FEATURES EDITOR

The night is romantic, the stars are out, your date is beautiful, she seemed charmed when you burped *Livin' La Vida Loca* at the Andover Inn, and she didn't seem to notice that you paid for the meal entirely in nickels. In other words, things are going well.

When you get back to her dorm, having wrestled with the "kiss" issue the entire way, you decide to take the plunge. You close your eyes, pucker up, and lean forward.

You feel something light on your lips and open your eyes only to discover she has left and stuck a Post-it note to your lips:

Dear Chump,

I had a very good time on our date, but I think it's time I realize my lifelong dream of becoming a nun. Don't call me. Ever. I already had my extension changed, and if I see your sorry patoot around here ever again, I'll get a restraining order. I feel that I speak for women everywhere when I beg you to do the right thing and remove yourself from the gene pool.

All the best  
(Insert her name here)

If you are now saying "What a loser! This never happens to me!" you are not only lying, but you are currently speaking to your Phillipian.

Kinda sad, really. But if this situation sounds familiar to you, pop in an Altoid, Romeo, because help is on the way. Get ready for *Paul Crowley's Curiously Strong Dating Advice*; the dating guide that's so effective it's banned in Utah.

Be Somebody Else

Everyone is always talking about "being yourself," but they fail to realize that anyone needing dating advice may not have the most appealing "self."

This is why I recommend being somebody else while on dates. I find the name "Charles" works especially well for me.

One must create not just a name, but an identity. Would a woman prefer a pimply kid from Long Island named Terry, or a Peruvian piano virtuoso named Arturo?

My point exactly. This method works well if you can steal a credit card; this will solidify your new identity and significantly lessen the cost of your night out.

Lower Your Standards

Other dating guides seem to think that with a little polish, you can end up with a supermodel on each arm, wearing a cologne named after you, and debating whether or not to accept any of the marriage proposals you get in the mail.

This is quite simply not true. There is no point in wasting your time going after girls who are out of your league, so accept the facts.

Go after that girl in your English class, even she does look a little bit like Robert DeNiro.

If you squint, she's still kinda hot. Maybe.

Don't Talk about Yourself

If your date asks you about yourself, NEVER ANSWER. The conversation may start out innocuously enough, but before your answer is over, you will probably mention one of the following words or phrases: "Bedwetting," "Family history of psychosis," "When Mom went to prison" and "I enjoy the music of N\*Sync."

If your date asks you any personal questions, there are three options:

\*Hide under the table until she goes away.

\*Respond "No Speaka English"

\*Tell her suavely "I could tell you, but then I'd have to kiss you."

If you stick to these basic principles you may end up pretending your name is Charles and hiding under the table from a girl who looks like DeNiro.

And hell, that's what I call a step in the right direction!

This dating guide has primarily been for unattractive males thus far, so I feel I must throw a bone to all you attractive females out there:

If you're looking for a fun date, call x6231.

Ask for Charles.

# LUKE'S MAGIC KINGDOM

From the October 22, 1999 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Campus Transportation."

by Luke LeSatre  
FEATURES EX

When the Board of Trustees convenes for their annual meeting, one issue that will surely be debated hotly is that of the proposed school wide transportation system. The tentative plan is to install a monorail train system similar to that of Disney World in Orlando, Florida, where the sleek, futuristic vehicles easily transport weary tourists from various destinations throughout the Magic Kingdom. In an effort to limit the amount of walking the student body must endure each day, the monorail system will connect every building, dorm and playing field so that students here at Andover do not need to expend their precious energy. A monorail system would limit tardiness and increase efficiency while consolidating the

campus and unifying the student body.

More importantly, students would live voluntarily in dorms like Junior House, Fuess, and Andover Cottage and take music courses in Graves. The only obstacle that stands in the way of the monorail system is the cost. Financial advisors to the project estimate that a tuition increase of 107 percent is the only clear solution to the problem of funding the seven-year construction project. In response to the statistic, Isham released a report last week on the deteriorating condition of the spines and legs of the student body, stating that "if a monorail system were not to be installed, the costs for chiropractic care and massage therapy would likely exceed the costs of the project." Whether or not the monorail system comes to Andover remains to be seen; however, certain organizations campus wide are in the midst of planning protests and demonstrations all in favor of the proposed construction project. To voice your opinion, come to the Monorail Support Society

that meets every Thursday at 7:30 in Austin Arensberg's room.

Regardless of the outcome of the impending monorail plan, I will always have a means of transportation other than my two feet: my car. You may have seen my auto around campus. I can't really describe the color, however. Some say my vehicle reminds them of rust, others find a similarity to dung. More often than not there is a bright orange or yellow parking ticket on the windshield, and there's a dent on the driver's side door. The dent is from when I got in a fight in Boston last winter. Some guy was making fun of the color of my car, so I asked him to step outside. He agreed, unaware of my physical prowess and skill in the martial arts. He threw the first punch, but I ducked and retaliated with a swift sweeping trip. As he toppled over like a game of Jenga, his head hit the side of my car, denting the metal. Realizing he was no match for my karate technique, the guy called for a truce and apologized

for the door.

How I acquired the car is another story. While in the mall a few years ago, I noticed a sweepstakes giveaway booth as I exited Abercrombie & Fitch. I was feeling good in my new V-neck snowflake sweater and decided to test my luck. I entered to win a cruise along the coast of Texas, and sure enough, I won. Unfortunately, the cruise ship I was to have traveled on was converted into a tugboat between the time I entered and the date of the drawing. The Sweepstakes Company mentioned that they had a car in their possession that they could not pay people to take of their hands and offered the vehicle to me as consolation. I gladly accepted the Saab, and now, because of this sweepstakes and that one fateful day, I am a monkey boy/chauffeur for nearly everyone at school.

Although the Blue Book prevents me from using my car as a means of getting around campus, I still use my auto to get to and from my dorm. Like everything, having a car has its ups and downs. Parking my brown beast provides some complications in getting to first period on time as the closest available parking is all the way up on Canada. I do get to drag race and go off-roading on the weekends, but I still have to pay for gas and air fresheners. I eat Burger King four times a week, and Commons food rarely enters my body. Above all, while the rest of the school wastes the night away in Ryley or at a hip dance, I'm off bowling and dancing at Pro Bowl Lanes.

If you ever need a ride, give me a call. My fares are low and I go almost anywhere.



©1999 The Phillipian Productions, Inc. Photo File

When the dungmobile is in the shop, Luke and friends take the moped.

# Trojan Man

From the January 15 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Person of the Century."

by Josh McLaughlin & Tucker Kiessling  
FEATURES BONNIE AND CLYDE

When I was given the assignment of writing about the person of the century, I had some trouble figuring out just who it was. Names that came to mind were prominent figures such as FDR, Stephen Hawking, John Lennon, and Marcus Taylor (after all, anyone who can convince the entire population of Phillips Academy that he lives in Australia when he actually resides in Colorado deserves some serious recognition).

Finally, I came up with the man who makes all others, even Pee Wee Herman (class of 1980), pale in comparison. Without him, the world would

be grossly overpopulated and plagued by disease. He was a man by the name of Trojan; and in case you are too dense to tell by the name, he invented the modern latex condom.

Before him, the Egyptians utilized crude methods of birth control. These methods were not only ineffective, but they were also extremely painful. Luckily, thousands of years later, this great man came up with a solution. His revelation came shortly after the invention of vulcanized rubber. The greatest man of the century happened to work in a factory where they produced the material. Trojan, the poor dead sap, accidentally fell into a vat of scalding hot liquid rubber, thoroughly coating his Lil' Johnson.

Mankind benefited terrifically from Trojan's gallant sacrifice. In fact, his invention has had a direct impact on the Phillips Academy community. For one, without the condom, each generation of perverted Rockwell boys would have no reason to sneak into the "Closet of Sin" in the Isham Health Center. And they could never dream of running out of Isham with handfuls of lubricated, extra-durable, and slightly yellowed with age Trojan Latex Condoms.

The life of Phillips Academy Students (specifically Paul Crowley) wouldn't be nearly as exciting without one of Boston's main attractions, Condom World. People like Paul stand for hours meticulously surveying and inspecting the countless endless variety of condoms, hanging decorously on the walls.

Since the original invention of the condom, there have been many variations to enhance the pleasurable experience. These include, but are not limited to, glow-in-the-dark, ribbed, extra large/extra small (because all men are not created equal), and cherry-flavored. But Trojan's basic design has always remained the same.

On a much more serious note,

there would be thousands of impregnated high school students across the nation, including here at P.A. And that is a very scary thought. Just imagine for a moment, if you will, a little boy named Stefano de Stefano...de Stefano running around campus in only a diaper. Or the five-foot infant child of Pat Morrisey. Even scarier, the spastic gremlin-child of Joe Maliekel.

The entertainment value alone is a good enough reason to manufacture condoms. There are the inevitable pranks, such as the "Condom under the pillow," or the "Condom glued to the bottom of the wastepaper basket," or the "Go through the closet of sin poking holes in all the condoms with a needle"...Oops. I didn't say that. And where would any of us be without those phatty-boom-batty condom ads. That crazy horse always cracks me up. What's that dude doing always riding that horse, anyway? And who can resist the omnipresent jingle of, Trojan Man, which reverberates in my head (much to the dismay of my parents).

Although discovered accidentally, the condom is the single most important invention that this century has ever seen, bar none. This, in my opinion, makes its inventor the greatest man ever. The condom has aided society in innumerable ways. Although it does not eliminate disease, it greatly reduces the spread of all sorts of grotesque diseases that are enough to make grown men crawl into the fetal position and weep. They keep the population down, thus preventing wars, famine, and really scary children. And for many, the hours upon hours spent browsing the shelves at Condom World pays off by greatly enhancing their chosen nighttime activities.

We all owe a great debt of gratitude to condoms and their inventor, the martyr, the genius, the original Trojan Man.

## Features Presents... Top Ten Presidential Campaign Slogans

10. A reformer and a reformed convict looking to fulfill a parole requirement for you."
9. "For the last time, I'm outta gum."
8. "I just want my face on the \$3 bill."
7. "Grades don't matter, anyways."
6. "Nuke 'em."
5. "Voting is for losers, anyways."
4. "No hablo ingles, pero yo quiero ser el presidente."
3. "I was young and I needed the money."
2. "Sorry about the last four years."
1. "I'd vote for you if you were running."

# Separated at Birth



Alfred E. Neuman  
Chairman, Mad Magazine



Luis Menocal '03  
Freshman, Rockwell Hall

## Honorable Mention for Features Person of the Century..

**Kato Kaelin:** A pivotal figure in O.J. Simpson's double murder trial, Brian "Kato" Kaelin had difficulty sticking to one story in his testimony. A tenant at Mr. Simpson's Rockingham Estate, Kato has since become a model, a celebrated autobiographer, a television star and frequent guest on the *Geraldo Rivera Show*.



**John Stamos:** As Uncle Jesse on the hit sitcom *Full House*, John Stamos captured the hearts of teenage girls nationwide with his long hair and musical talent. His attempts to further his music career floundered after Bob Saget ended the show, and John was forced to marry supermodel Rebecca Romijn to gain economic stability. Our hearts go out to this suffering soul.



**Jan Brady:** Living in the shadow of her older sister Marsha, Jan had trouble in life finding her niche, so much so that she ran away from home at fourteen. Jan surmounted her devastating case of Middle Child Syndrome, and established her own identity as a proponent of women's rights, an actress and waitress. Recently, a more confident, mentally sound Jan moved from the Brady household. Groovy, Jan!



**Shaggy:** Zoinks! Shaggy, the beloved goofy supplier of Scooby snacks on the timeless classic cartoon *Scooby-Doo*, rarely helped the Scooby gang solve any of the mysterious cases they took on, but instead provided comic relief in the often tense situations. Shaggy has recently cleaned up his act, abandoning the burned out hippie look for a more clean cut, all American style. He now owns a bakery, selling Scooby snacks.



# FROM THE VAULT



## The First Letter of Paul to the Phillipian

From the April 7 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Spring."

by Paul Crowley  
FEATURES EDITOR

[Editor's note: This article reflects only the views of Mr. Crowley, and not any other people or institutions with whom he is affiliated. If you find this article at all offensive, please send your complaints to Paul Crowley, c/o Dead Letter Office, Andover Post Office, 01810. He will respond as soon as he can.]

[Author's note: Now that I'm an editor, I can use "Editor's Notes" to make my articles seem longer.]

[Editor's note: Great idea!]

[Author's note: Thank you.]

Spring is a great time of year for most people. The weather is getting warmer, the days are getting longer, and the cabin fever is over. We can finally get out of our rooms and see daylight after a winter of near-hibernation. However, spring is not everyone's favorite time of year. Allergy sufferers are...suffering, as their faces swell up like a blowfish having an anxiety attack, their sinuses reach a level of congestion usually reserved for Lower Right, and they start putting away the antihistamines

like they do Altoids before a big date. Allergy sufferers are not the only people who are failing to enjoy spring to the fullest.

Certain people will be wandering around the school; irritable, wild-eyed, edgy people. These people seem to be immune to the feelings of rejuvenation, regrowth and happiness that seem to float around like so much ragweed. These are the people who have, for the sake of their beliefs, subjected themselves to a 40-day marathon of self-deprivation: Lent. Lent, for those of you uninitiated, is the 40-day period from Ash Wednesday to Palm Sunday when Jesus went out into the desert with no food or drink and was tempted by Satan. Catholics celebrate this season by giving up bad habits and starting good ones. This is much like New Year's Resolutions, with two major differences.

The first is that the time period is a more realistic 40 days, rather than the impossible 365. The second difference is that, instead of having only yourself to answer to when you sheepishly light up that first cigarette on January 12, you must account for your failures during Lent to the King of Kings, the Lamb of God, the Lord of Hosts, the Alpha, and

the Omega. For those of you scoring at home, these are all the same person.

Different people do different things for Lent. People can give up smoking, drinking, biting their nails. (Note to anyone whose life is in good enough shape that biting their nails is their biggest vice: Stop reading this article now. Go save orphan puppies from burning buildings instead, you self-righteous moron. You disgust me.) My friend Mike Callaghan has given up the same thing for Lent every year I've known him: brushing his teeth. Well, maybe "friend" is a strong word. Actually, he's more of an "acquaintance".

I myself am giving up three things for Lent: cookies, soda, and making fun of myself. As any former smoker will tell you, (if they're not too busy chewing on pencils to satisfy their oral fixation) the best way to beat an addiction is to start another one. Thus, I no longer eat cookies or drink soda, mainly because I've gambled away all my college money at the dogtrack.

Lent can be a revealing experience. I never thought much about how much cookie-eating, making fun of myself and soda-drinking are parts of my life.

Now it seems that everybody is shotgunning Diet Sprite and tossing back Double Stuffs all day long, taking breaks only to make the occasional self-

deprecating remark. I also happened to notice that the beginning of Lent coincides with the beginning of Girl Scout Cookie season. My parents, being the supportive and nurturing people that they are, bought 149 boxes of Peanut Butter Patties and habitually leave them lying around the house, so I am living with my neighbors until the litigation is finished.

Because of the protracted hiatus from vice that is Lent, people go wild before it starts in an orgy of self-indulgence known as Fat Tuesday or Mardi Gras. This is the proverbial "carboload" before the "marathon" that is Lent. It is called Fat Tuesday because of all the food people eat in anticipation of 40 days of self-inflicted hardship. However, this name fails to include all the other bad habits people wallow in on Fat Tuesday; a more correct name would be Fat Drunken Nail-Bitten Smell Like Cigarettes Tuesday.

Among certain people there is a view that Sundays in Lent do not count. These people are known as "wimps". To carry my marathon metaphor a little further, these people take a break every 3 miles for a burger and a milkshake. I advise everyone to avoid taking the easy way out and to stick to their convictions. Everyone but Mike, that is.



L. Lasater/The Phillipian

Marcus Taylor, king o pranks, exhibits his handy-work this past Halloween. Marcus also got a lot of candy, but he ate too much and got sick.

## Pranks & Gaffs

From the October 29, 1999 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Halloween."

by Marcus Taylor  
FEATURES BLOOMIN' UNION

There are few times when pranks are more appropriate than on Halloween. Perhaps the event makes people more gullible or jittery, but it is rare to see a logistically sound Halloween prank go awry. Every type of prank (as long as it doesn't get you kicked out of the school) is suitable for Halloween. Halloween is not just restricted to scary pranks. Humorous pranks are kosher on Halloween, too. The basis of every prank is execution. If you don't execute a prank, you will never succeed, regardless of whether it is Halloween or not.

Case in point. Let me take you back to Taylor Hall a year ago, when a certain individual was trying to pull a prank and the execution was horribly wrong. Persons named Kason Japlan, and Pinslow Worter III were trying to pull a prank on X de X (sorry loyal readers but the people of this story have to remain safely anonymous). Pinslow, through certain black market connections, had acquired the distorted and frightening Scream mask. Their bright idea was to hide in X de X's room and ambush him. Unfortunately, X de X saw the pranksters go into his room, thus he followed Pinslow and Kason, and proceeded to beat the living daylights out of them. Very poor execution. Enough said.

Now boys and ghouls, here is an

example of good execution. Certain members of Taylor Hall came across Hip Rudner passed out in his room. The quick and resourceful bunch of lads took some white-out and started to write upon Hip Rudner's face. Because it was All Hallows Eve the lads wrote upon his forehead "the Boogie Monster was here." When Hip awoke the next morning, the cunning lads rushed him off to Commons, taking pains to convince him it wasn't necessary to take a shower. It took Hip Rudner a whole day to figure out why people kept asking him about the Boogie Monster, and giving him strange looks.

Scary Halloween pranks are just the same as the funny gaffs, but again the most important ingredient is execution. If, for example, you are able to procure a talking Halloween pumpkin that spews ghoulish phrases and you live in a multi-story dorm, the possibilities are endless. If you live on the third floor you can dangle this ghoulish pumpkin in front of someone's window, who is sleeping. I guarantee waking up to a screaming orange gourd emanating creepy sounds will scare even the meaneast of the mean.

So this Halloween, when pulling a prank just remember the cardinal rule of execution and you should be fine. However just in case you can't think of any pranks please don't revert to those banal and lowly pranks (Egg throwing is a big no). So good luck this Halloween, and please don't get in trouble. Otherwise, someone may try and blame me.

## MODEL U.N SAVES THE WORLD

From the February 25 phantom volume of the Features page, with the theme of "Long Weekend."

by Christina Kelleher  
FEATURES KOPI ANNAN

While the majority of Andover students suffered through a tranquil, sleep-filled long weekend at their respective homes and, if lucky, on campus, I spent my three days with 2300 high-school brainiacs from all over the world at the Model United Nations Conference in Washington, DC. PA's handpicked MUN group of Andover's best and brightest, including wrestling phenomenon Frank Brodie, intrepid scholar Ben Neuwirth, and club president Maaacus Tayluh, traveled to Georgetown University to compete in a three day battle of brains. Unfortunately for Brodie, no physical contact was allowed.

The group of approximately 30 Andover smarties worked in preparation for the conference for roughly two months before embarking on the weekend's academic mission. On Thursday at noon, we departed from behind the gym, decked out in our finest - skirt sporting chicks, suit-clad young men. The ride to the airport was reminiscent of elementary public school bus-riding days - bad-ass, regulator MUN powerhouses Maaacus, Maliekel, Kevin Bartz, and Seyi Fayanju claimed the buses rear. Fearing Bartz's wrath, newcomers Josh McLaughlin and Ira Renfrew hid in the front seats.

Upon arriving at DC's Hilton after an uneventful plane ride, a massive number of masterminds gathered in a beastly conference room. The conference coordinators' welcoming remarks met the thunderous applause of 2300 overjoyed intellectuals. Regulator chaperone and club faculty advisor Mr. Barry struggled to keep Brodie, Renfrew, and McLaughlin, overcome with excitement, in their seats, while at a nearby table, boys from an Illinois single-sex Catholic school excitedly cried out, "Do we get to sit with females?!!!"

After the welcoming speech, scholars broke off into their respective United Nations General Assembly committees, of which there are seven. Andover, representing powerhouse nations Zimbabwe, Senegal, and Slovakia (is that even a country?), quickly took control of the floor in each of the seven committees. Geograbee

Champion Seyi Fayanju stupefied nations with in-depth knowledge of capitals. However, due to the scandalous behavior of his delegate partner (who shall remain unnamed) (entailing the passing of terrorizing, indecent notes to the Moroccan Delegation - NOTE TO ALL: it is NOT proper UN etiquette to enforce diplomatic rulings through threatening with biting), Fayanju's efforts went unapplauded at the Conference's awards ceremony.

On Friday morning, I was commended by Mr. Barry for "going where no other PA student has gone before". Along with three other poor unfortunate souls, I was severely beaten by a Mr. Scott math test in a hotel room in Washington, DC, many miles from home. Yes, the test took me - it kicked me while I was down, asked me to integrate while I was hurting. Better luck next time. Friday's test was followed by committee session after committee session.

However, due to fear that Features God Crowley might never bequeath me with another witty Phillipian assignment should I go into the details of MUN's ruling on chemical and biological weapons, we'll move on to Saturday. Days of hard work were rewarded with the announcement of an MUN dance and (shock of all shockers) extended curfew on Saturday night. While at school, I'm sure students angrily trudged into dorms at 11:30 sign-in after a night of living it up in Ryley, we MUNers were strutting our stuff on the dance floor, raising the intellectual roof until 1:15. "Those Canadian chicks are bangin'!" noted Brodie in elation upon arrival. After this comment, we can only wonder how he spent his night...by himself.

It must be noted that the Backstreet Boys might certainly learn some new moves at an MUN prom. Fayanju says that busting moves while belting out capitals certainly attracts the ladies. Female intelligencia loved "The capital of Oman is MUSKETT!"

After a night of exhilaration and excitement, we sorrowfully packed our bags to head home to Andover. Before the conference's close, an award ceremony was held at which the efforts of the majority of half-brained young diplomats in attendance were commended with certificates. Sadly, Andover was rather poorly represented in this majority. However, our dutiful faculty advisor and devoted club president, undaunted, remain proud of their Andover brainiacs.



PhotoDisc

Crowley, at church with his parents as a boy, views himself as a pious and spiritually gifted young individual.

## Top Ten Features we decided against using.

10. Features examines your mother.
9. Features does violence.
8. Features eats out.
7. Sex, Drugs, and Alcohol.
6. An intimate interview with Dr. Mangledmuff.
5. Features Hooks Up.
4. F%Skimg Features Talks Dirty
3. Features Spreads Mono.
2. Features Special Report: Brit Holten and Davis Thurber and their nauseating effect with PDA.
1. Features Farts on a Snare Drum.

## AMERICAN PIE

From the December 3, 1999 volume of the Features page, with the theme of "The Millennium."

by David Frisch  
FEATURES SKEE-LO

Y2K is coming; the world is going to end. New Year's Eve is tomorrow night. Thus, there is one day left to live up all the dreams I have ever had. Let's see. Reach six feet tall? Not going to happen. Hit one over the Green Monster? Nope. Take batting practice with Ken Griffey Jr., or beat Tiger Woods at Pebble Beach? I don't think so. There must be something I can do before the world ends. Wait...What's that thing some incredibly lucky people do? Oh, yeah, Yahtzee. If I meet that special someone, girl, lady, feminine carbon-based life form? It could happen. I have my goal and now I must reach it!

So, where can I have a reasonable chance to lose the "V Card" in such a short, (with emphasis on the short) amount of time? Well I could go to a blowout party in my hometown of Marblehead, get drunk, go to jail, and fail... Get out on bail, and sail Hmmm... Or I could go to Paul Crowley's house. We could eat Tom Turkey and Christmas Cherries, chill with Christian and Christine Crowley, cuddle with Derrick the Dog, and I could introduce myself to one of the Geriatrics. Too easy.

Or I could go to a place filled with crazy people and beautiful women on all sides. Beautiful women on all sides? Beautiful women on all sides!!! It's a no-brainer, New York City here I come.

My roommate Josh and I arrive in NYC after a long train ride (the conductor, a mildly obese woman of sixty-five years, wasn't interested) around 5:00 p.m. Josh is hungry; I am randy. Josh wins the argument and we eat. At 6:30, after three milkshakes, (Daddy says they're suppose to make me big and strong) we head over to the Plaza Hotel, our shack for the

night. I jump into the shower while Josh enjoys the mini-bar. I put on my lucky boxers that have written across them "IN CASE OF EMERGENCY PULL DOWN"-perfect for the occasion.

I finish getting dressed, gel my hair, put my penny loafers with nickels in the slots on, gel my hair again, make sure to bring protection...my pocket protector of course, gel my hair a third and final time, and make my way into Times Square with a giddy Josh.

It's now 10:30 and things are getting a little crazy. After losing Josh in the crowd, I begin to wander. I see a tall, blond woman (about 5'7", over 5' is tall to me) with a short skirt on. I accidentally slip and fall forward into her. An old lady with no teeth turns around, pulls out a forty-two Magnum, puts it to my head, and says, "Got a problem, little guy?" I scream and run away. Strike one!

At 11:00 I see another specimen. This time it's a brunette: tall, body, smile, the whole enchilada. I tap her on the shoulder.

She turns to me and seductively asks, "What can I do for ya cutie?" I get nervous and stutter, "Well, I'm a... I have never had...you wanna...or could we have..." Finally I spit it out, "Use me, abuse me!"

She begins to laugh when a huge guy, roughly 6'5" 250, grabs me by the collar and yells in my face, "Shouldn't you be in bed tough guy?" He then picks me up and tosses me about fifty feet. Thankfully, Josh's head breaks my fall. Strike two!

It's 11:30, and things aren't shaping up. Then, at 11:42 (it's one of those things you remember) a girl bumps into me. "Excuse me" she says and smiles.

She's excellent! We introduce ourselves and I notice her teeth. For fifteen minutes we get to know each other and at 11:55 we kiss. We keep kissing for two minutes until she pleads, "Please take me back to your room, Douglas."

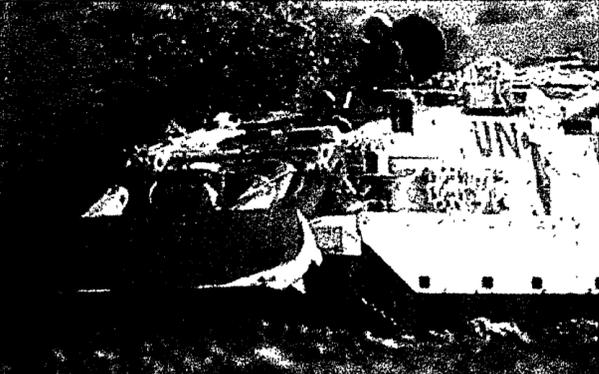
I shrug my shoulders and mumble under my breath, "Well at least she got the first letter." I pick her up and carry her all the way back to the Plaza. (Actually I only carried her about five feet. She gave me a piggyback the rest of the way.)

We got back to the room, and she suggested we watch a movie. "A dirty movie?" I queried. "No...how about Dirty Dancing?" she responded. It's dirty, I thought to myself. Two painful hours later she left my room, thanking me for her wonderful evening and suggesting that we write each other e-mails.

Dejected and hurt, I watched strike three pass right over the plate. Good-bye Nameless, goodbye. And so ends my New Year's Eve. I, alas, remain a boy, but a boy learned in the ways of the woman. As for Josh, he learned the true meaning of southern comfort and spent the rest of his evening with his new friend, Stuart Little.

## Write for Features while you're in college.

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Courtesy of www.corbis.com

The Model UN arrived in Washington in their convoy of tanks. Faculty advisor Don Barry looks for a parking spot.

## WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS!



### After Two-Year Drought, Girls Track, Led by Captain Akade; Winners Donais, Zukerman, O'Hern; Reclaims Title

#### Girls Track

##### Records Broken This Season

Momo Akade '00	12.3	100m	school (tied), Andover-Exeter
Alex Zukerman '01	15.16	100m hurdles	interscholastic
	15.0		school, Andover-Exeter
	44.9	300m hurdles	school, Andover-Exeter
	45.16		interscholastic
	17'8"	Long Jump	school
Melissa Donais '02	2:17.5	800m	school
	4:37.85	1500m	school
	10:16.4	3000m	school
Julia O'Hern '01	38 ft., 5 in.	shot put	school
Laura Miller '02	8 ft. lower	pole vault	
Janis Scanlon '03	31 ft., 2.25 in.	triple jump	junior
Katie Dlesk '03	27.0	200m	junior
4x100 relay (Deysia Dundas '00, Dlesk, Zukerman, Akade)	49.8		Andover-Exeter

by Kwadwo Acheampong  
PHILLIPPIAN SPORTS WRITER



"Girls, it's been three years since you last won Interschols," said Coach John Strudwick one rainy day in the cage. "All of you seniors were just freshmen then. It's gonna be tough, but I know you all can do it. You have a chance to go out on top. You've just got to go out and do it."

Do it they did, and wow. On Saturday, May 20, the Phillips Academy Girls Track team won the New England Prep Schools Interscholastic Championship at Deerfield for the second time in four years. Many expected the competition to be close, but the girls won convincingly. They racked up a total of 127 points over Loomis-Chaffee (92), Exeter and Choate (72.5), NMH (43), Milton (36), Taft (25), St. Paul's (21.5), Hotchkiss (18), and the unlucky host, Deerfield (15).

The girls, realizing that they were the underdogs, rose to the occasion. The day dawned overcast, in stark contrast to the two consecutive sunny Interschols hosted at Phillips Academy the past two years. Andover arrived at Deerfield before any of the other teams, giving the girls ample time to warm up before the field events kicked off at 9:00 a.m. It was time well spent.

Sydney Hartsock '01 got things started off, throwing a personal best 108' 4" to finish second in the javelin competition. In the discus, Julia O'Hern '01 finished just behind the winning 132' but far ahead of the third-place finisher. She went right on to win the shot put event, setting a new school record in the process (38' 5"), as she demolished her closest opponent by nearly three feet, a performance somewhat akin to an 8-0 soccer shutout or a 35-0 football win. Alex Zukerman '01 leapt 16' 7.5" to place third in the long jump, an event she had not regularly competed in during the season. She was closely followed by Cynthia Isoh's '00 15' 10.25" fourth-place effort.

The lowers showed that they will be a force to be reckoned with in later years. Jill Bramwell '02 gave a promise of things to come when she placed fourth in the high jump competition; and Laura Miller '02 placed sixth in the pole vault, tying the lower record of 8' 0" set by Taliser Avery

'98, indoor captain her senior year and holder of the NEPSAC record of 9' 6" which wasn't broken until this year by Jennifer Fountain of Hotchkiss.

The strong start by the fielders was more than enough to motivate the runners. The 4x100-meter relay team, consisting of, in order, Deysia Dundas '00, young Katie Dlesk '03, Zukerman, and anchor Captain Momo Akade '00, exploded out of the blocks and crossed the finish line first with an incredible time of 49.79. This time is superb all the way up to the national level; unfortunately, it broke no records, for Andover's sprint relay team of last year set the school and NEPSAC record of 49.74, shutting this year's team out of the record books.

Akade continued her great season with finishes of second in the 200m (26.38) behind the truly outstanding Joslyn Woodard of Choate, and third in the 100m (12.79). In the 400m, veteran Dundas placed fourth, finishing less than two seconds out of first place. In the 800m event, Melissa Donais '02 and Caitlin Krause '01 smoked the competition, finishing first (2.18.91) and second (2.20.91) in the event they have come to dominate this season.

In the 1500m, Donais raced against Emily Hampson of Exeter, the younger sister of the holder of nearly every NEPSAC distance record in existence. The Donais-Hampson rivalry has been growing over the past two years, and escalated this fall when Donais beat Hampson in the Interscholastic cross-country competition. The two took out a fast pace which no other runner in the field could hold, and quickly outdistanced the pack. Donais matched Hampson stride for stride until the final 100 meters of the home stretch, when her rival managed to pull away and win by just two seconds at 4:35. Donais had her revenge a week later, however, in the dual meet against Exeter, which closed out the season. Look for these two runners, both just lovers, to dominate every cross-country course and track in New England for the next two years. Krause, also doubling, came in fourth (4.54.06).

Zukerman, although robbed of the official MVP of the meet by Joslyn Woodard who won the long jump, 100m, and 200m, was clearly the Andover superstar. No single word serves justice to her hurdle performances save "spectacular." In the 100-meter hurdle trials, Zukerman won her heat by a full flight of hurdles, or ten

meters. While this in itself is amazing, other heats had been won by other competitors by nearly as much, and most observers assumed the finals would be close. Their assumption was wrong.

In the finals, Zukerman defeated her closest opponent by more than a full flight and by almost two seconds, a margin unheard of in a sprint race. "Wow," two runners from St. Paul's watching the race said as Zukerman finished. "She just... wow... she just whipped us." To put this in perspective, suffice it to say that the finalists in the boys 100m dash are closer to breaking the world record than the other hurdlers were to catching Zukerman. She could have tripped on the final hurdle, stood up, dusted herself off, and still won the race. Needless to say, her time of 15.16 set the upper, school, and NEPSAC records and places her somewhere in the top 20 high school times in the nation this year, according to Coach Strudwick.

The 300-meter hurdles were widely anticipated by both Andover athletes and non-Andover spectators. It was clear to all that Zukerman was doing something special. Despite hitting two hurdles and having absolutely no competition to push her along, Zukerman set the upper, school, and NEPSAC records with her time of 45.19. As in the 100-meter hurdles, Zukerman blew her competition away. "Look at that. She's taking her shoes off before anyone else has finished," a spectator was overheard saying.

By winning both hurdle races, placing in the long jump, and running a leg on the relay team, Zukerman played a part in winning 36 of the team's 127 points. Barring injury, there is little conceivable way Zukerman will have trouble repeating next year.

The final and most controversial race of the day was the girls 4x400-meter relay. Krause, running the lead-off leg for the team also including Carolyn Blaesar '03, Dundas, and Lucy Greene '00, powered out a tremendous piece, despite having already run in both the 800m and 1500m. As she neared the passing zone, however, Deerfield officials stepped out onto the track and called the race off. Apparently, there had been a false start, but the starter could not manage to fire the gun again, standard procedure when a false start has

occurred, and by the time he signaled other officials, the girls were already on the far side of the track.

Krause showed guts and determination when she agreed to run the lap again, effectively her fourth race of the day, en route to a third-place Andover finish.

The Phillips Academy girls team showed true determination at the Interscholastic competition. They showed that hard work really pays off. Exhausted, they returned home, still unbeaten, with one more meet to go. What better way to put a cap on the season than with a good trouncing of Exeter? This past Saturday, the girls were still riding on the momentum from their victory as they entered the Andover-Exeter competition. The Red didn't have a chance Andover cruised to an easy 84-61 win, capping off its first undefeated season in three years.

In the high jump, new sensation Susannah Orzell '03 placed second (4' 8"), followed by Kristin Wheadon '02 (4' 8"). One-woman Juggernaut O'Hern won both the discus and shot put events again, throwing 115' 7" and 35' 10" respectively. Miller equaled her best (8') to finish second in the pole vault. Phenom Hartsock won the javelin competition (100') and Christina Checovich '02 came in third (91' 4"). In the long jump, superstar Zukerman set a school record when she produced a 17' 8" leap, taking second place. Isoh, a veteran, placed third with a jump of 16' 11.5", and also second in the triple jump with 32' 11.5".

The runners ran Exeter into the ground, sweeping almost all events. Captain Akade blazed past the competition en route to winning the 100m dash and setting a new Andover-Exeter record and tying her own school record with a time of 12.3 seconds. Akade also finished second in the 200m (26.2) followed by Dlesk (27.0), which was good enough to break the ninth grade record. Zukerman broke her own school record and the Andover-Exeter record when she won the 100-meter (15.0) and 300-meter (44.9) hurdles. Dundas and Darcy Brislin '01 finished one-two in the 400m, posting times of 61.5 and 61.9. In the 800m event, Krause '01 placed second with a time of 2.21.9. Donais won the 3000-meter (10.18.6) race, beating Hampson, who had won the 1500m in front of Donais at Interschols the previous week. The girls 4x100m relay squad beat Exeter

by a full second and set a new Andover-Exeter record (49.8). The 4x400m team won by ten full seconds over Exeter (4.14.6), completing the thrashing. This was truly an Andover-Exeter competition to remember, as many records were set. The girls showed that Phillips Academy track is, and always will be, a program to be feared. Zukerman, O'Hern, Donais, Krause, Hartsock, Bramwell, Miller, Dlesk, and Blaesar — point-scoring underclassmen at the championships — will all return next year for a hopeful repeat at Deerfield. The task will be more difficult, however, for everyone will be gunning to take down the Blue.

Let them try.

The girls' track team truly had an amazing season. Although many teams thought themselves competitive, the girls showed otherwise in dramatic fashion. "I'm very proud of the team," said Captain Akade, who started and ended her Phillips Academy track career with championships. The girls start the millennium off with an undefeated season and an Interscholastic championship. It's flat running from here on out. Congratulations to the Girls Track team of the year 2000.



# Special Reports



## Postgraduates Face Antiquated Preconceptions; Many PGs Come to PA Other Than for Athletics

by Diana Dosik  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE

Since Phillips Academy's founding in 1778, postgraduate students have had to overcome preconceived notions of being chosen solely for their athletic ability. They have been criticized for their lack of intellect, for their high numbers, and for being motivated by a desire to merely survive the year in exchange for a promise of better college placement. Unfortunately, these prejudices are just as strong now as they were in times of old, despite the current evidence to the contrary.

Though the term "PG" is often equated with "athletic recruit," less than half of Andover's postgrads play competitive sports. Despite the complaints of some PA students that Varsity letters are donned by superhuman athletes whose arrival shuts them out of a team spot, the PG effect is, in reality, minimal. For example, there were only 5 football PG's this year, and football collected the largest PG pool of any sport. Students who think that PG's scrape by for one year and then pick from a hit list of top colleges might be surprised to learn that College Counseling statistics show PG admissions rising and falling right along with their four-year peers. Many PG's show no increase in their number of acceptance letters over their high school round of applications. Though they labor under the perception that they have easy course loads, Andover PG's take regular senior courses, unlike postgrads at some other boarding schools which offer "special" PG classes. The abounding misconceptions about the postgraduate program here can trip up our one-year seniors and land them in the social penalty box.

As soon as Megan Ramsey '00 introduced herself to fellow Andover students, she relates, the automatic response was often, "oh, really? What sport do you play?" Although Ramsey is a stellar swimmer and has broken personal and school records during her 2000 season, the main reason she is here is not athletics. Having exhausted her Indiana high school's curriculum, Ramsey graduated at 16, and did not feel that she was age appropriate for college. The closest PG Emilie Francez has come to a competitive sport at Andover is watching a game. An international student from Rennes, France, Francez came here to study for a year before going on to French University. Contrary to popular belief, these two post-graduates are not the exception, but are, for the most part, the rule. Approximately one half of Andover's 26 one-year-seniors are international students from Germany, Spain, France and Japan, studying here for one year before sharing their American experience with fellow students back home. Another subsection of PG's consists of students like Ramsey, who are too young for college but have graduated early from their high schools. "Occasionally, a home-schooled student who feels the need to experience a classroom setting before college will apply for a PG year as well," commented Jane Fried, the Dean of Admissions. "We also have athletic post graduates," she admitted, "but not to the extent that a lot of other schools do, and also not to the extent

that we used to."

In 1999, 12 female and 14 male post graduates/one-year-seniors matriculated at Andover. In 1988, Andover's senior class contained 54 PG boys and 27 PG girls. One reason PA used to have more PG's was that the general student population was larger; this year's graduating class has 328 members, as opposed to approximately 420 in 1988. However, the proportion of one-year-seniors to regular classmen has been severely reduced, based on a new ideal of "growing kids up through the program." "There is a lot of energy that goes into our one-year seniors: college counseling, special advising...right when they get here, they're thinking about leaving here," explained Ms. Fried. "We wanted to chose only those students who we were sure would hit the ground running."

As far off the mark as some PA students' views of the PG program are, their perceptions are well-founded in relation to the other schools with which Andover traditionally competes. For most boarding schools, the high PG numbers of Andover's past are accurate even now. "One year seniors are PG's, they're athletes, and they are

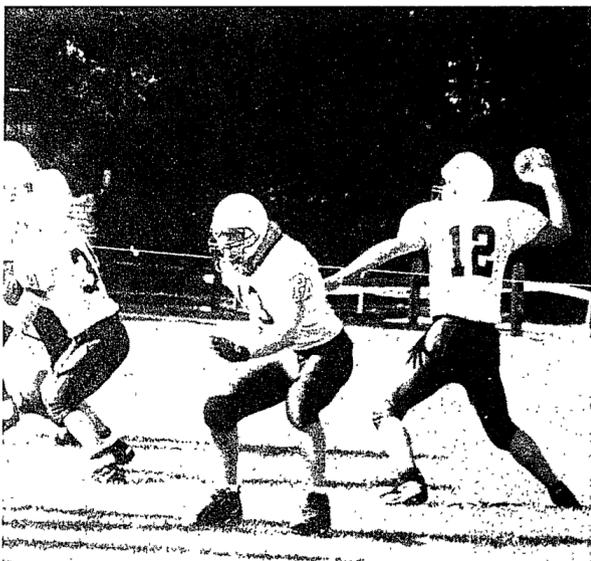
diploma candidates. "Our kids take placement tests over the summer and get placed according to ability, like regular students," asserted Ms. Fried. However, the PG's themselves are aware of the public's faulty perception of their academic prowess. "We have the rep that [our course load] is a lot lighter...people think that you're a PG so you have it a lot lighter," explained Post Graduate Lori Marshal. "I don't know why," added postgraduate Renée Moulton. "I had a pretty heavy course load, especially fall term: two histories, English, math, and music." Other schools allow their new athletes to take easier courses, as they are only certificate recipients and do not need to fill diploma requirements. In addition, some high schools can fill their rosters with 20-year-old post-grads, according to Ms. Fried, whereas Andover has a 19-year-old age limit for all of its athletes.

The PG year is a long tradition at boarding schools. In the days when prep school enrollment equaled Ivy League admission, selective colleges would encourage their athletic recruits to take a PG year at a boarding school, get "polished up a bit," and then apply.

Bewig. Every student has to fight for his or her spot in college admissions, and the only thing anyone can expect to gain from an Andover education is, in fact, an Andover education. Though still a tremendous advantage, the Andover experience is not an automatic "in" for anyone. Therefore, despite student complaints to the contrary, the PG sometimes takes a greater risk than the four-year PA student to "learn for the sake of learning," as the PG may lose a some geographic and cultural diversity points in exchange for an extra year of school.

The mindset of many schools that admit a large percentage of PG's is that athletic PG's win games. The theory is that the PG's are older, tougher, and more focused on their sport. Numerous Andover/Exeter fans attributed or blamed Exeter's football victory in 1998 to Exeter's stock of PG's. However, Andover's outstanding athletic record proves that having students work on their sport at PA for four years is more advantageous. "You see it a lot in sports like squash and crew...the kids develop their talents here," said Fried. Coaches from other schools may also be under a lot of pressure each year to fill their teams with post graduates, whereas Andover seeks one-year-seniors to fill in only where there are weaknesses. "We look for talent only where we don't have it in our current pool," affirmed the Dean of Admissions. In addition, Andover's PG's are often not just standouts in one particular sport, but more versatile athletes. Rather than putting a lot of energy into a few slots, PA looks for students who can contribute to more than one team. Because they are not dedicating their entire year to one sport, even those PG's who focus on athletics may not go on to play Division I in college. Statistics show that more PA athletes who move on to Division I are actually regular seniors. Due to careful planning and selection by the admissions department, the stereotypical boarding school post-grad (the husky jock who fills our team, crowding out other students from Varsity athletics and who goes on to play pro) simply does not exist at Andover. "The profile [of an Andover PG] has changed, and the public's perception hasn't really caught up with it," summarized Ms. Fried.

The perpetuation of this false image is not solely the fault of the general student body. The athletic PG's themselves overestimate their presence. "I would say that about 95 percent of the PG's here are athletes," guessed Marshal. She is partially accurate, in that most of the one-year seniors who have already completed high school, in the United States, and are here for their fifth year have come for athletics. The numbers of jock PG's may also seem larger because they tend to flock together, especially in the beginning of the year. "We all hung out together a lot, because we really didn't know anyone else," explained Moulton. "Sometimes coaches expect more of you, because they know and you know that you are there for that sport," concluded Moulton, "but otherwise I don't see much difference between the PG's and the regular seniors."



Courtesy of M. Cropp

Postgraduate Chris Wholey blocks for Marc Hordon '00 as he attempts to complete a pass against Kent last fall.

not usually girls," explained Ms. Fried. "That's where Andover is different." This year, for example, Exeter enlisted 35 PG boys, and 7 PG girls. According to Briarly Kessler, the Assistant Director of Admission at Northfield Mount Hermon, NMH usually recruits 60-70 postgrads each year, 10-15 of whom are female. Moreover, many boarding schools also have professional coaches who can direct summer athletic camps, coach select teams, and therefore actively promote the athletic aspects post-graduate programs. By contrast, Andover coaches are concurrently teachers, dorm heads, and academic advisors who generally do not have the extra time to scout.

The differences between Andover and other schools extend most crucially into the area of academic creden-

Now that colleges are seeking a broader spectrum of students, not only aren't one-year-seniors guaranteed a welcome letter from Harvard, but they can even hurt their chances of admission. "If a student is from a suburban school, and is coming to Andover purely for better college placement, they shouldn't come, and we tell people that," affirmed Ms. Fried. Mr. Carl Bewig, the Dean of College Counseling, concurs: "You can't just come, breathe in and out for a year, and expect a red carpet to be rolled out for you." However, both Bewig and Fried agree that the PG student gains an invaluable exposure to college-style academics, dorm experience, and student diversity, along with intellectual and social stimulation. "The PG is not unlike a regular student in this respect," explained

## Exeter Recruiting Violation Ignored By Rival Schools

by Austin Arensberg  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

Last Saturday, Exeter Hockey Coach Dana Barbin watched his defending championship hockey team lose to Andover by three goals. The loss was only the latest in what has been a problematic season for the New Hampshire academy, as three highly competitive schools have dropped its hockey team from their schedules.

Such actions were prompted by allegations of recruiting violations on the part of Exeter's hockey program, stemming from a December 1997 team practice that included an applicant to PEA.

After the incident was brought to light by Lawrence Academy Head Coach Charles Corey early last year, the New England Prep School Athletic Committee (NEPSAC) convened an executive board meeting to investigate. Though a quorum of nine was not present, the eight attending board members concluded that a violation of the organization's recruiting guidelines had occurred. In response, Exeter suspended Mr. Barbin from coaching in the 1999 championship tournament. However, because of the absence of a quorum, NEPSAC could not hand down an official punishment, but NEPSAC President Kathy Noble sent a confidential letter to Exeter Headmaster Dr. Tyler C. Tingley and the Executive Board recognizing the violation and accepting the suspension.

The NEPSAC regulation in question reads, "NEPSAC schools should refrain from allowing a candidate for admission to practice or 'try-out' for a particular team." It bears a striking similarity to part of the Ten-School Agreement governing admissions practices of ten independent schools including both Andover and Exeter. Guideline 8 states, "Candidates can visit rehearsals or team practices, etc., but they may not participate in any formal or informal rehearsal or practice session on any visit to the school." A violation of NEPSAC's regulation is therefore clearly also a violation of the Ten-School Agreement, but there was no formal communication about the incident between NEPSAC's executive board and the members of the Ten-School Agreement. Exeter issued no public explanation of the suspension. Consequently, when NEPSAC concluded that a violation had occurred, no member of the Ten-School Agreement had the opportunity to either criticize or sanction Exeter in any way for breaking the agreement.

### The Violation

The incident that prompted the NEPSAC investigation and subsequent meeting occurred in December 1997 when a student, in the midst of the application process at Exeter, was invited by a friend to attend a winter-break hockey practice at the school's rink. According to the allegations, Exeter Coach Barbin talked with the applicant from Cardigan Mountain School during the practice, a violation of NEPSAC recruiting guidelines.

The incident was overlooked by most of the players at the practice, and the applicant was not accepted by Exeter, ending up instead at Lawrence Academy the next year. His new coach, Charles Corey, who has run the Lawrence hockey program for the past eighteen years, got wind of the Exeter incident during the 1999 season from the student's friends on the team and reported it to Head of NEPSAC Ice Hockey Association Matthew Corkery. Mr. Corkery, also a member of the NEPSAC Executive Board, informed NEPSAC President Kathy Noble who called the meeting that confirmed the incident had occurred. Mr. Corey, Mr. Barbin and Exeter's Dean of Faculty Jack Kerney were present for the meeting. Mr. Corkery said later, "Exeter didn't think they were really breaking the rule."

Whether or not Exeter Coach Barbin believed he was breaking the rule or not, Mr. Tingley decided to suspend him from the championship tournament after the coach had led the team to a stellar 18-1 record. Assistant Coach Bill Demelny guided the first-seeded Exeter squad to a 1-0 win against Deerfield in the finals to secure the New England Championship. Despite not coaching his team in the championships, Mr. Barbin was named coach of the year by the United States Hockey Report for his

tremendous job in the 1999 regular season. The award marks what has become a trend. Mr. Barbin has slowly developed his team into a perennial hockey powerhouse. "Exeter year in and year out continues to get some of the best players in New England," explained Andover hockey player Gino Rotondi '01.

### The Ten School Agreement

The 1997 incident, NEPSAC's confirmation of the incident, and Barbin's resulting suspension must all be viewed in the greater context of the Ten School Agreement, which governs admissions practices. "The Ten School Agreement is the backbone to athletic recruitment," explained Andover's Director of Athletic Recruitment Brendan J. McGrail.

Written in the summer of 1997 and ratified that fall, the agreement was created in order to reduce the pressure on both perspective students and accepted applicants for ten major independent schools: Choate Rosemary Hall, Deerfield, Hill, Hotchkiss, Lawrence, Loomis-Chaffee, St. Paul's, Taft, and both Andover and Exeter. "In principle, [the Ten School Agreement] is a rough guideline to what [the member schools] can and cannot do," said PA Dean of Admissions Jane Fried. By giving uniformity to the recruiting process, the agreement reduces potentially detrimental competition between the member schools for individual candidates.

Although the agreement states that the "Directors of Admissions at the Ten Schools support the [following] guidelines regarding recruiting candidates with particular extracurricular or athletic talents or interests," it has no sanctioning body or ability to punish those schools that violate its guidelines. "It's a gentleman's agreement," said Mr. McGrail. In the absence of any policing powers, there is an understanding between the schools that any violation will be taken care of internally.

"I am told by Jane Fried... that the guidelines for admission are just that, guidelines and that how an individual school responds is an internal matter for that school. Having said that, it is obviously true that the guidelines were set because it was felt that they reflected the principles the member schools believed in," said Andover Head of School Barbara Landis Chase.

Exeter, however, never acknowledged that it was in violation of the agreement, even after it had suspended Barbin. In fact, the school offered no explanation for the suspension at all. Both NEPSAC and Exeter decided to keep the reasonings behind the December 1997 incident confidential and neither made any effort to alert the members of the Ten School Agreement. The secrecy clouding Barbin's suspension has raised questions and rumors in the tightly knit New England prep-school hockey community.

The lack of response concerning Barbin's suspension was in line with the NEPSAC/Exeter policy of confidentiality, but seems to undermine the Ten Schools Agreement's effectiveness and calls into question the entire current configuration of the system. Administrators at Andover, Choate and Loomis-Chaffee have discussed the need for a governing body or league inside the regulation of NEPSAC. "If you're going to have rules or guidelines with teeth, people need sanctions or threats," said Andover's Athletic Director Leon Modeste a supporter of the possible league.

Without any punishment mechanism in place, individual schools have begun to take action themselves. While Lawrence Academy, Nobles, and St. Sebastian's are not members of the Ten School Agreement, their separate decisions to drop Exeter from their hockey schedules stem directly from their desire to see more punishment for the December 1997 incident and Mr. Barbin than was handed out by Exeter's administration. "We dropped Exeter this year because I felt Dana had broken the rules about recruiting," explained Nobles Head Coach Thomas Resor. "Even though he was suspended, I didn't think it was a strong enough punishment. I felt my actions were my only recourse."

The St. Sebastian's coach reasoning follows along the same lines, "I felt it [dropping exeter from their schedule] was the appropriate action following Barbin's suspension."

No school that is a member of the agreement has yet made any such move, however. Nor have any of them offered any public rebukes of Exeter. All of the heads of schools, admissions directors, and athletic directors at the ten schools either refused to comment, were non committal, or could not be reached by press time. Now that the public knows the details of the incident, it remains to be seen whether more schools will follow Lawrence, Nobles, and St. Sebastian's lead and act unilaterally to sanction Exeter or whether the Ten School Agreement will be reformed to include some mechanism for punishment.

## Chris Gurry '66 Ends Coaching After 26 Year Career; Leaves Legacy of Athletic Dignity Behind

by Charlie Resor  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS EDITOR EMERITUS

By retiring as head coach of the Phillips Academy hockey team, Christopher Gurry '66 has left a tremendous void for Andover to fill. Not only must the new coach live up to the standard Mr. Gurry set in establishing Andover as one of the most dominant hockey teams in New England over the past twenty-five years, but, and more importantly, the incoming coach must maintain the level of respect Mr. Gurry has achieved for himself, the Andover hockey program and Phillips Academy. As the continuing trend of excessive recruiting in prep-school hockey has escalated over the past decade to a truly alarming degree, Phillips Academy remains one of a very few schools which has not bolstered its record at the expense of its Admissions Committee's integrity. Coach Gurry's enduring legacy will exist as firm example of athletic and moral dignity, a coach unwilling to sacrifice his school's reputation for the sake of a better win/loss record. What Mr. Gurry understood better than most of his coaching counterparts is that his school exists as an academic institution first and that its hockey team comes second.

Phillips Academy should not go without credit for imparting these values to Mr. Gurry. As a student here, Mr. Gurry captained the hockey team

and quarterbacked the football team before graduating in 1966. He continued his education and his hockey career at Harvard, where Gurry-led Crimson teams ranked as high as third in the nation. As captain in his senior year, Mr. Gurry was named as an All-American in 1970. It should also be noted that Mr. Gurry was Harvard's all time leading scoring defenseman until NCAA rule changes allowed freshmen to play on varsity teams. Upon the completion of his Harvard career, Mr. Gurry moved to West Point where he coached the hockey team from 1970-1973. In 1974, he came to Andover as a teacher and assistant hockey coach, seeing Andover as, "an opportunity to carry on the tradition of men such as [Ted] Harrison and [Tom] Lyons, men whom I truly admire." Mr. Gurry assumed the role of head coach in 1976 and 1977, while Ted Harrison left on sabbatical, and then permanently in 1981.

Mr. Gurry stepped down this year citing several specific reasons. Most importantly, he saw a need to spend more time with his family. With the route prep-school hockey has followed in the past few years, a coach must spend more time at Hockey-Night in Boston and other youth hockey settings than he does actually coaching his team. The time demands of today's scouting and recruiting trips besit many other coaches in New England who are employed by their schools in a limited capacity outside of the hock-

ey arena, not coaches who are full time teachers. Perhaps unable to complete such recruiting tasks because of other commitments, Mr. Gurry was, perhaps, also partially unwilling. The current state of prep-school hockey recruiting demeans the prep-school idea of a student-athlete. Several New England prep-schools have become synonymous with the phrase "hockey player factories." To recruit so heavily high-school and junior-high students whose academic records are questionable sacrifices the integrity of the schools and the game.

Reflecting on his best experiences as coach, Mr. Gurry pointed to several aspects of the game. First, he commented on the opportunity a coach has to impart certain virtues on his players in an area that he cannot reach as a teacher. While the classroom focuses more on individuals, the hockey rink enables the coach to center on team values. Referring to specific instances, Mr. Gurry noted his 1995-96 team's season; the squad lost in the finals of the New England Tournament. He also mentioned recent wins over Deerfield, Cushing and all victories over Exeter. When asked what he would miss most about coaching hockey, Mr. Gurry quickly replied that the camaraderie between the players would remain foremost in his mind. His best, not necessarily most talented, teams were those which could stand on the chemistry that develops from having two-thirds of the team living in his dorm.

When Mr. Gurry retired from coaching, he retired to where so few of his coaching opponents will - the classroom. Unlike many other coaches in New England, Mr. Gurry realized that the Andover hockey team was a school team, not a hockey program or a hockey factory. The Andover hockey team's record, since its inception, probably ranks among the top handful of New England prep school hockey teams. But owing to its integrity and the integrity of its faculty, Phillips Academy's record as a school remains unchallenged.



Knot Credited/The Phillipian

Hockey coach of 26 years, Chris Gurry ends his tenure behind the bench, leaving captain-elect Scott Ward '01 to fill much of the leadership void.

# Special Reports

## Running Sensation Donais '02 Wins Regional X-Country Title

by Austin Arensberg  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

In one of the biggest upsets in recent history, Melissa Donais '02 won the Footlocker Regional High School Cross-Country Championships in Van Cortlandt Park in the Bronx, New York. Donais, who qualified for the race by winning the NESPSTA Interscholastic Championships this fall, was not in the predicted top-20 by DyeStat.com. Even Donais herself doubted that she had a good chance of winning. "I thought I could make the top -5 at best," she added, "I never thought I would win."

Donais' win qualified her for the nationals at the Disney Sports Complex in Orlando, Florida. There she will join the top eight runners from each of the four regions in of the U.S.

The race — stocked with the best runners in New England — took place on a hilly 3.1-mile course. The conditions — cool and breezy — were added bonuses on race day. Donais finished the national qualifying race with the winning time 18:07, out running her nearest opponent at the end of the race by almost thirty yards. As she said after the race, "Her legs were weakening, so I took off."

The same race-intellect led Donais during the Andover season to a phenomenal seven first-place finishes. Donais' ability to read runners' weaknesses was a great asset to her race strategy throughout the season. Faced with running in the front-pack where surging choices are crucial, Donais is accustomed to making mid-race decisions. Nationals in Orlando will be her biggest test yet for strategic running. With only 32 runners there is less of a chance that the race will go out too fast. Instead the racers will be forced to make decisions throughout the course to progress through the small packs. In addition to her strategy, Donais' long stride and undying hill work helped her during key points in the race. With the

confidence in her training she was able to power up the hills and pass the runners in her six-to-seven-deep pack of front runners.

Donais dedicated her win to her grandfather who tragically died 12 years ago, just minutes after setting a Masters record in the 3000 meters. Her grandfather, Tony Sapienza was an accomplished road racer, who placed as high as fourth in the Boston Marathon. Donais explained after the race:

"I get my running genes and my inspiration from my grandfather. I always think of him when I run. I'm sure he was here today."

In addition to the girls' race qualifying a strong pack of runners, the boys' race promises an experienced group going to the Nationals, though with no PA students. Dan Coval — winner of six Pennsylvania track and cross country championships — ran away with the victory.

Coval set the pace early going out incredibly fast in the first three hundred meters shocking the front-runners he ran with to the first-mile marker. As he broke away in the lead, Carval was valiantly trailed by Tristan Colangelo, from Gloucester, Massachusetts, who manage to close the gap to sixty yards at the finish.

An interesting observation on the day was the lack of any qualifiers from New York and New Jersey, further proving New England's dominance in cross-country running.

Although Donais, qualified for the Freshmen Regional race last year she did not place as well as this year. Upon hearing the results many in the Andover community gave praise to Donais' accomplishments. As PA's girls' cross-country Captain Kate Larson '00 said:

"We're all happy for her, and can't wait to hear about her results at Nationals."



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Melissa Donais '02 was an integral part of the girls' cross-country squad and the spring track team, both of which were Interscholastic champions.

## Five NE Championships Captured by Fall Teams

By the Editors

The 1999 fall athletic season was one of the most successful in recent — and not so recent — years. Of the athletic department's nine varsity interscholastic teams, eight finished with winning records, five claimed New England Championships, and three boasted perfect undefeated seasons.

The girls' soccer team claimed its first championship since 1994. Traveling to the neutral site of Tabor on November 20, the squad bested Nobles — a team which it had previously tied — in a tight 4-3 overtime victory. Cassie James '00 scored the overtime winner for her second goal of the game. Post-game, an elated head coach Lisa Joel commented, "It has been said that offense wins games, and defense wins championships...I think they both did it today." The team finished with a record of 15-1-3.

November 20 was evidently a good day for Andover, as the football team also captured a New England Class A title — its third in five years — with a 14-13 nailbiter over the Salisbury School of Connecticut. Though the team led throughout the game after Marc Hordon '00 hit receiver Luke McArdle '00 with a touchdown bomb, it very nearly lost the game in the closing moments of the fourth quarter, but was able to foil both a two-point conversion attempt and a field goal attempt to preserve the win. "Nothing went according to plan," mused head coach Leon Modeste fol-

lowing the victory, "except the final score." The team finished with an 8-1 record.

The fall was a dream season for the entire Andover cross-country program, as both the boys' and the girls' squads finished undefeated in dual meets and took first place at the Class A Interscholastic Championships, which were held at Northfield Mount Herman this year. The boys last won in 1996; the girls had not won since 1995.

Lower sensation Melissa Donais, who, in just her second year running at Andover, already holds nearly every cross-country and track record, took first place in the girls' race at Interschols, and boys' captain Hunter Washburn '00 placed second in his race. Both Washburn and Donais had outstanding individual seasons, as Washburn broke Darren Dineen's '96 Andover course record and Donais repeatedly shattered the course record set by a Deerfield runner in 1995. With top runners returning to both teams, look for a strong showing from the cross-country program in the years to come.

Finally, and perhaps most resoundingly, comes girls' water polo. Typically outscoring their opponents by 10+ goal-margins, the undisputed New England champions capped off their undefeated season with a win at the Loomis-Chaffee Invitational Tournament.

The Andover teams of the new millennium will be hard pressed to match this year's performances, but a promising stock of young returning players keeps the possibility open.

## Task Force Targets Expanded Basics, Teachers As Coaches in Effort to Promote Student Fitness

by Kevin Bartz  
PHILLIPIAN NEWS ASSOCIATE

On February 22, the Task Force on Athletics released its "Report and Recommendations" as part of efforts, in the words of Classics Chair Nicholas Kip '60, the group's chairman, to adopt a mood "of recommending refinement and re-alignment of the athletics program." Debated at last week's faculty meeting, the report highlighted the need for more teacher-coaches, faculty fitness, and a broadening of the Basics program.

"Basically, it is an attempt," Mr. Kip explained, "to improve the coherence of the athletic program with the school as a whole." The result of over two years of collaboration between nine faculty members, the report aimed "to study all aspects of athletics at the academy... and to make recommendations to the administration and the faculty as appropriate."

"The report has brought out certain issues to the faculty that we think should be discussed," remarked Loring Strudwick, instructor in mathematics and committee member.

### The Teacher/Coach Model

One of the chief concerns of the report involved, as Mr. Kip noted, the "teacher-coach model, which is that most of our faculty do in fact coach something" in addition to instructing.

Aspiring to uphold this ideal, the report recommended "that a faculty member's involvement in the athletic program take on a clear profile in the hiring process."

Under this directive, the task force sought to combat a trend of "exemptions" granted to several new teachers seeking to avoid inclusion in PA's athletic program.

"There was a time when a lot of faculty were hired without any obligation to the athletic program," Mr. Kip said. "People were sort of wholesale exempted."

Although he recognized that "there's a question as to what it's going to take to sustain this," he urged the school to clearly indicate an athletic obligation for faculty in the recruiting process.

"When we hire people," said Mrs. Strudwick, "we need to ask about what they can contribute to the athletic program." She went on to explain that the school is financially unable to waive athletic obligations on faculty members.

Nevertheless, a sprinkling of criticism led Mr. Kip to deem this ambition "a very tricky balancing act." He further acknowledged, "Sometimes people will say, 'I don't want to be involved — period.'"

Furthermore, among those faculty members who do participate, according to incoming Athletics Director Martha Fenton '83, some "want recognition for being a coach." Such concerns caught the attention of retir-

ing International Student Coordinator Hal McCann, another member of the task force.

"How much should we allow faculty with other expertise to be exempted?" asked Mr. McCann. In response, Mrs. Strudwick pointed to other opportunities for instructors not wishing to act as sports coaches, such as organizing meets or timing track events. "It doesn't mean they have to be a coach; it means they have to be a teacher in the athletic arena as well as the classroom," she said.



E. Thornton/The Phillipian

Instructor in Classics Nicholas Kip serves as Chair of the Task Force on Athletics.

### Fitness for the Faculty

In addition, the Task Force on Athletics pondered the broader question of wellness for instructors, suggesting that "the school support fitness programs for faculty."

The report suggests that not only should PA establish "a system whereby all prospective faculty clearly understand that involvement in some level of the athletic is expected," but that they should also maintain exercise programs of their own.

"You should expect when you are hired here that there is opportunity for you in the athletic program," said Mrs. Strudwick. Mr. McCann agreed, saying that "we have suggested in our report that every faculty member at some time in his or her career become involved" in fitness, even if only by "sitting in the physical fitness center," a proposal to which most members of the faculty harbored no objections.

"Fitness is not just a thing for teens," commented Dr. Margarita Curtis, chair of the modern language department. Japanese Instructor Teruyo Bourne concurred, adding that "it is very important that we realize the scientific benefit of fitness in life."

Mr. Kip said that, with this recommendation, the committee was "really just attempting to promote a benefit for faculty." Unfortunately, many busy faculty members tangled in the web of PA life find exercise an impossible addition to already busy schedules. For such members of the

faculty, "the committee recognized that the more opportunities for fitness, the better," according to Mrs. Strudwick.

### Restructuring Basics

The report allowed for students with scheduling difficulties to adopt a plan for a new "flexible Basics." Already, 28% of students take basics in the winter, 16% in the fall, and 15% in the spring.

The idea would further widen the audience for basics, serving as a remedy for the current basics program, which is unavailable to a significant block of students who have class conflicts with the sport's only scheduled times.

"If anything," Mr. Kip vowed, "we're going to make it more flexible." Under the proposal, students could participate in a basics program of aerobic exercise "during free periods in the morning."

Although, as Mr. McCann noted, the plan "is already in place to a degree, this would be institutionalizing it" to make it available to all seniors and uppers. He predicted that in the future the plan may "ideally have some sort of card that has a bar code on it" that could log students' time in the fitness center or the track.

Alternatively, a student could work out when he or she chooses if a faculty member responsible for "appropriate supervision" could record students' names after completion of their daily flexible basics requirements.

"With flexible basics, we'll allow students to schedule themselves," said Mr. Kip. "If there's a pianist who wants to practice piano all afternoon, he'll be able to do it."

To standardize the proper level of exercise in any basics program, the report suggested that faculty members receive training for the job beforehand: "Standard expectations for the basics program," stated the report, should "be established and monitored."

Besides the possibility of flexible basics, the long-standing conception, as Mr. Kip observed, that "Basics has become very, very loose-weaved" contributed to the report's call for a clear standard.

"It depends on which Basics program you go to," commented Mrs. Strudwick, but, in some, "you just show up and run for 20 minutes." Nonetheless, the requirements for the 45-minute sport are clear: "I think the guidelines of Basics are pretty clear," said Fenton, also a task force member.

In fact, Fenton admired differences among the Basics sections, stating that "I don't think we want them all in line." Similarly, stressing that "we need to continue to offer the spectrum" of sports at Andover, she, along with the rest of the committee, recommended that the academy encourage participation in team sports among ninth graders by no longer per-

mitting them to take Basics as a sport. "We feel that a four-year student should get involved in some sort of team sport," Mr. McCann said. Except for "one term in conjunction with community service, music, or theater," the task force sought to ensure that juniors try out sports even at the instructional level "or do something other than just basics."

A majority of faculty agreed, though some questioned whether PA could sustain a system in which a student can start at the bottom of the athletic ladder and climb up to varsity levels by upper and senior years.

"A lot of them have just never had a chance to try these sports," commented Foreign Language Division Chair Dr. Margarita Curtis.

To replace basics for ninth graders, though, the report advised the creation "of a ninth grade sports program... for those not competing on a JV or varsity team."

Also under discussion at the Task force hosted faculty meeting was the emphasis of competition in the athletic department. "I think it is very important that we realize the scientific benefit of fitness in life, and forget about competition," said Mrs. Bourne. Other members of the faculty went even further, identifying "professionalism" as the cause of such problems.

"The athletic task force's report," condemned an anonymous faculty member, "is a reactionary document which fails to address the root cause of the problems in the athletic department, which is the professionalism in that department."

Fenton took a different perspective. "I think I want to maintain that [professionalism]," she said. Mrs. Strudwick agreed, underscoring the importance of a coach's role in students' physical health. "There are plenty of coaches out there who are saying that the important thing is to talk about health and fitness."

To oversee the workings of the athletic department, however professional, the report recommended a new Athletic Council, to "parallel the duties of the Academic Council," in the words of Mr. Kip.

Currently, the athletic director is a member of the Physical Education department and there are coaches throughout all academic departments. "The goal of the athletic council would be to get a variety of viewpoints to the athletic director on a regular basis," Mrs. Strudwick said.

Overall, the target of an athletic council mirrors that of the current task force. In the words of the committee through its report, "We also heard many helpful suggestions for improvements, most of which we have included in our recommendations."

"With support from each other and from our considerable institutional resources," the report maintained, "a sound body to house the sound mind" is certainly within our reach."

## Coach Mo Steps Down From Athletic Department Chair After Ten Year Reign; Fenton to Take Helm

by T. Daniels and P. Linnemann  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATES

This year marks the end of Coach Leon Modeste's reign at the helm of the athletic department. Ten years ago, Mr. Modeste, known to students and faculty alike simply as "Coach Mo," entered into the Phillips Academy community as the head of the athletic department, overseeing all physical education classes, interscholastic and cluster sports, basics, and various other athletic programs. This marked the first time in Phillips Academy history that a faculty member's primary position was as the athletic director. Prior to the arrival of Coach Mo, Paul Kalkstein '61, Instructor in English, headed the athletic department. The academy chose Modeste solely as an athletic director because position had evolved to the point where a certain amount of expertise was needed to deal with new legal issues related to athletics.

Much of Coach Mo's time is spent in the gym offices, but he spends most of his afternoon's coaching athletics. In the fall, he has led the Blue football squad to three championships, in 1995, 1997, and most recently in the fall of 1999, a season in which the team finished with a stellar 8-1 record and a victory over Exeter. In his first year as head coach of the football team, Coach Mo took the team to the championship after a mediocre season the year before. At the conclusion of the football season, Coach Mo heads indoors, where he coaches the boys' varsity basketball team, guiding the team to a 9-3 record last season. As spring approaches, Coach Mo moves outside again to the lacrosse fields where leads the boys' junior varsity team and builds a strong core of players who will compete in following years at the Varsity level.

Coach Modeste coaches three sports, heads of the athletic department, teaches physical education, and stays very involved in community service. Every spring term, with the help of other faculty members, he is the head of the community service project which travels to South Carolina over spring break to repairs homes.

Coach Mo has cherished his ten years at the wheel of the department, saying, "I've enjoyed it. The '90s were pretty good [for Andover sports]. I didn't do it alone, though. I had the help of a great faculty and staff including

Blaine, Paulino, the trainers, and all other faculty members who give their time. The Physical Education Department, including the extended athletic department consisting of teachers who coach sports, has been extremely supportive." Modeste is extremely thankful for the faculty's support and credits the students, because "without students, we're just a bunch men and women with good ideas and whistles."

Martha Fenton '83, previously an instructor in athletics, will look to fill Coach Mo's large shoes and continue

the rich tradition of excellence that has developed under his reign. Although he is stepping down from the directorship, Coach Modeste will continue to coach football, basketball, and lacrosse, as well as teach physical education and participate in Phillips Academy's community service program. The Phillips Academy community extends heartfelt thanks to Coach Mo for his contributions to the school and its athletic programs. His leadership has been truly inspirational.



I. Cropp/The Phillipian

Coach Leon Modeste, who will step down from his position as Athletic Director this month after ten years on the job, will hand the reins to Martha Fenton '83.

# The Spring Sports PHILLIPIAN

## Tabor Remains Only Foe to Compete With Strong Girls Lacrosse Squad

by Dan Shvartsman  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Andover Girls Lacrosse had a big year this season, but they couldn't reach the heights of last season when they were New England Champs. Despite featuring several outstanding players and having a very balanced and deep team, they finished second to Tabor in the league tournament. They ended up their season with an 11-2 record, with both losses coming to the champs.

The girls' opener was on the road against KUA. Paced by five goals from Kate Macmillan '00, who in the game broke the Andover career scoring record, and two goals and four assists from Captain Ashley Harmeling '00, Andover breezed to a 17-5 victory. Many trends for the season were started, including the goal scoring from Macmillan and Susan Richardson '00, who had three goals, the great play from Harmeling, strong defense, in this game keyed by Heather Woodin '01 and Louisa Butler '02, and the platoon in net, where Kate Davies '00 started, and Ally Mattison '02 played the second half. The most obvious trend, though, was the blowing out of a weaker opponent.

Another trend started in their home opener, as Andover had to deal with bad weather. The girls still had no problems, as they blew away the Lady Hoggers of NMH. A slow start bothered them, but they went on a 6-2 run to end the first half, and then scored the first ten goals of the second half.

real breaks. The second half really slowed down scoring-wise, though, as Andover only outscored Taft 4-1. Mattison played a great game in this one, making some tough saves throughout the second half. Harmeling led the way with five goals and an assist, while Christine Anneberg '00 had three goals and an assist.

The Blue's next game was on the road against B.B.N. Andover came out sluggishly in this one on both ends, as B.B.N. converted on their first seven possessions. The girls stayed focused and came right back to go up 9-7 at the half. In the second half they just couldn't break away. Butler had a couple of big goals to keep the momentum on the Blue side, and Andover pulled out a 15-12 victory. Harmeling had a big game, scoring six goals and notching four assists, while Butler ended with three goals and an assist.

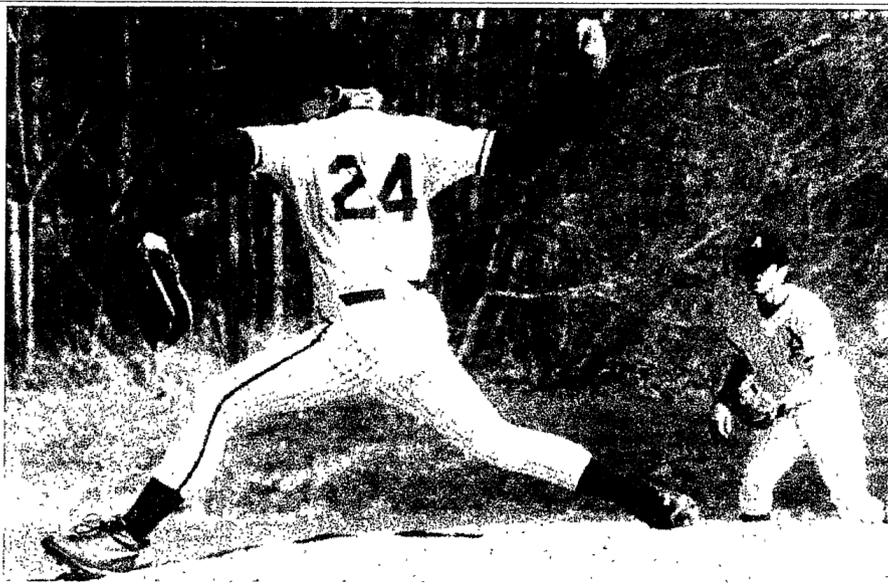
The biggest game of the regular season was next for Andover, as they faced fellow unbeaten Tabor. A solid start had them out front 5-4, but Tabor scored eight of the next nine goals in the game, going up 12-6 at the half. This was just about enough for Tabor, who got some great goaltending in the second half. Andover kept pushing, and outscored Tabor 6-3 in the second, but it was all for naught as they fell 15-12. Christine Anneberg and Macmillan had four goals each to lead the way.

The next game featured a long road trip to Loomis for a tough game. The two teams were pretty even throughout the first, with Andover holding the slight edge at the half, 8-6. Loomis quickly tied it up, and the sense of urgency increased for the girls, who

sters finally broke out and scored two coast-to-coast goals to end it, with a 12-10 final score.

Andover then had one more game before Exeter, facing off against Groton. There was no problem here, as they jumped ahead to a 10-1 half time lead and won the game 16-4, with eight different goal scorers. Now they had Exeter at home. With this being the final game for the seniors, they wanted to go out strong. Andover couldn't really get their offense going early, as they misfired several times and couldn't beat the Exeter goalie often. They still led 8-2 at the half. Unlike most games, though, Andover never let up, constantly attacking throughout the second half. They ended this one with a 14-2 win. Harmeling had three goals and six assists, Anneberg had five goals and three assists, and Macmillan had three goals and an assist.

Andover had a great season by all accounts, getting contributions from everyone. Harmeling finished the season with 52 goals and 38 assists, Macmillan ended with 42 goals and 16 assists, and Anneberg ended up with 35 goals and 17 assists. Barenfeld was next on the team with 18 points, and Lauren Anneberg '01 had 17. Merri Hudson '01, Anna Lewis '00, Anna Valeo '00, and Heather Woodin '01 formed a spectacular defense. Butler and Locks were important parts of a strong midfield that catalyzed the transition game. Davies and Mattison were a great tandem in net, routinely shutting down opponents with ease. All these parts added up to an awesome year for Andover girls' lacrosse.



K. O'Connor/The Phillipian

Hurler Brandon Dickerson '00, a part of the baseball team's deep pitching rotation, delivers a fastball.

## Rocky Year for Rebuilding Baseball Club Marked by Inconsistent Play

by Patrick Linnemann  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE



Andover's baseball squad entered the 2000 season with a healthy dose of skepticism. The Big Blue was looking to rebound off last year's successful schedule, during which the team lost to arch-rival Exeter in the finals. This April, planning for a rebuilding year of sorts, Andover welcomed the arrival of eight new players to add to their solid list of seven veterans. Captain Mike Turner '00 led the team in the hopes of filling the void left by last year's captain, catcher Brett Faron '99.

Andover's 1999 outfield was made up entirely of seniors, led by NEPSAC All-Star Pat Sheehan, Geoff Bough, Drew Gallagher, and Ryan Gallagher. Last year's infielders comprised NEPSAC All-Star Dave Dugan '99 at first base, Aaron Ward '99, and Fred Carleton '00, who did not return to the team for the 2000 season. Andover rebuilt their team with youth as they added two postgraduates to their lineup, as well as one new upper, four lowers, and a junior. Anchoring the core of new outfielders was senior Marc Hordon, who returned after a phenomenal '99 season - a NEPSAC All-Star who finished the season with a 3-1 record, 2.07 ERA, and 41 strikeouts.

Playing in left field and starting every game of the season was three-year letterman Mark Ottariano, who provided power in the Big Blue's offense. New acquisitions were Andy Salini '02, Adajay Nyadjroh '03, and Patrick Linnemann '02. Additional defensive assistance returned in the form of Davis Thurber '00 and Jeff Heighington '00 at third base and Ted Jutras '01 at shortstop. Postgraduates

Joe Conlon and Dan Long, as well as Dave Frisch '02 filled spots in the talented infield.

A strong pitching staff, with a well-stocked bullpen, featured Hordon, Brandon Dickerson '00, Heighington, Martin Fox '01, Jutras, and Frisch. The departure of Brett Faron at catcher left a vacancy ably filled by four-year letterman Mike Turner - in the succession of catcher-captains - and Ben Chang '02. With this young but level-headed ballclub, Andover looked forward to a strong upcoming season and to the prospect of revenge on Exeter.

Andover notched its first win early in the season when it defeated Waterville Academy in a game made notable by a Hordon one-hitter as Andover cruised to an all-important opening day win. In following games, Andover climbed to 2-2 falling to a stacked Bridgton and Cushing. Heavy rains forced the postponement of a doubleheader against Worcester Academy and the cancellation of a match-up against Harvard JV. Quite possibly the most devastating loss of the season came on April 29, when Andover dropped a double header to NMH. These two league losses left Andover struggling to crawl back into contention for the rest of the season.

Only one week later, Andover squared off for two in a row against Exeter, a team which carried an 8-1 record into the game. Andover dropped the first contest 7-3, but in the second game of the double header - a defensive battle all the way - Heighington's brilliance on the mound lifted Andover to a 1-0 victory and opened up the possibility that three more wins would mean a tournament seed. The squad then split a double header against Deerfield, lessening playoff chances; although a 4-3 victory in the ninth inning pulled out of the fire against Cushing brought momentary

optimism. Facing Tabor with the understanding that a win meant a play-off slot, the team had a tough night against Tabor: everything went wrong for Andover, smothering tournament hopes in a full-scale shellacking.

Over Andover-Exeter weekend, the Big Blue had one last chance to finish their season at 8-8 and earn bragging rights over Exeter. In this game, Andover's bats ignited the team as they loaded the bases with only one out in the first. The boys in blue could not bring any runners home, though, as they left the bases loaded at the conclusion of the first inning. Heighington dominated for four innings on the mound, shutting down Exeter's high-powered offense. Dickerson entered in relief and did not fare as well, hurling for only one-third of an inning and allowing one run to cross home plate. With the score knotted at one, Hordon entered the game and yielded one run on a bloop single to right field. With three outs remaining Andover did all they could, but came up short, leaving men on second and third in the seventh inning. The heartbreaking 2-1 loss ended the Big Blue's season on a downbeat and brought their record to 6-8, still under .500.

Continuing last year's turn-over rate, seven of this year's players return to the field next year. In the infield, Jutras and Frisch will anchor the middle infield, also adding two arms to the pitching rotation. The outfield will consist of Nyadjroh, Salini, and Linnemann, who all acquired much needed experience for next spring. Chang will settle in behind the plate after seeing a great deal of playing time this year due to Turner's injuries. Bringing further strength to next year's pitching staff, Fox will try to make his presence felt in the rotation. Although the losses of Turner, Hordon, Heighington, Thurber, Dickerson, Ottariano, Long, and Conlon will impact the team, the returning players and coaches are already optimistic about the 2001 season.

Bidding a strong core of seniors farewell and looking to the future, Chang echoed this spirit, "This year was full of many rocky paths, which quite possibly affected our performances on the field. We have many young players who saw lots of playing time this year and gained valuable experience. With returning players up the middle [catcher, second baseman, shortstop, centerfielder], we have a good chance to compete for the championship."



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Midfielder Anna Barenfeld '02 carries the ball downfield during Andover's victory over Harvard's junior varsity squad. The girls' only two losses came against Tabor Academy.

Harmeling had five goals and two assists, while Macmillan had five goals and three assists. Seven girls found the back of the net and nine girls got on the scoreboard. Davies started this one in net, with Mattison coming midway through the second half. Davies made some great saves, including one on a penalty shot that gave the Blue the momentum to take over. The final was 20-6.

On another rainy day, this time on the lost fields at Holderness, Andover was again golden. Harmeling got injured in this game, which limited her to one goal, but others stepped up, including the usual from Kate Macmillan, who had seven goals and two assists. Anna Barenfeld '02 also brought her level of play up, snagging two goals and three assists. The first half was a big one, as the girls jumped out to an 11-3 lead. Davies was in net for that half, with Mattison again coming in after the break. Davies even scored a goal in this one. Coach Dolan remarked, "Our defense really played well for us today."

Andover then got a shot to avenge their one loss last year, as they played Taft at home. They came out fired up and bashed Taft early, jumping out to a 14-3 lead at the half. They were able to shut down Taft's few stars and had great midfield passing, keyed by Butler. Despite the big lead, this was an intense game throughout, with no

ripped off eight straight, to break the game wide open. They ended this one with a 17-11 victory, as their three big stars were huge. Harmeling had a season high seven goals and three assists, Anneberg had five goals, and Macmillan had four goals and an assist.

In the final game of the regular season, Andover played Winsor. Harmeling keyed a quick start for the Blue, scoring three of the first four goals. Andover just completely dominated the first half using a swarming defense that allowed 4 shots on net, all saves by Mattison. Seven different people scored in the half, as Andover led 13-0. They just stalled through the second half, even being outscored 7-4. They ended up with a 17-7 win. Harmeling finished with five goals and three assists, Vanessa Locks '01 had two goals and two assists, and Anna Valeo '00 had three goals.

The tournament was next for the girls. They entered seeded #2, and marched through the first two games, beating Lexington Christian Academy 14-3 and BB&N 15-10. This set up their rematch against Tabor in the title game. Again they jumped out early, leading 4-2, and again Tabor went on a big run to close the half, jumped ahead 8-4 at half time. Andover fought back even harder this time, as the girls caught Tabor at ten with a few minutes left. But poor passing in the Tabor zone gave it away, and Tabor's speed-

## Girls Tennis Team Redeems Sub-Par Season by Taking Fifth-Place Finish

by Sarah Smith  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



GIRLS TENNIS

Migina was right. The Girls Varsity A Tennis Team was ready for the New England Championships. Despite a slightly dismal record entering, the team emerged decently from the tournament, placing fifth.

Emily O'Brien '03 played in the "A" singles flight for Andover. Playing amongst nationally-ranked phenoms and top seeds, O'Brien exhibited determination, tenacity, and perseverance. In her first match, she started off tense and uneasy. "My freshmen nerves got the best of me in the first couple of games," said O'Brien after her match. However, she battled her way back, but just fell short of the victory, 6-8.

Playing in the "B" singles flight for Andover was Sarah Smith '02, who took an early win from Choate 8-5. In the second round, Smith played Thayer Academy, the team that would ultimately win the championship. Smith lost in a hard-fought match 4-8. But all was not lost. Smith entered consolation, beating her Northfield opponent 8-3 and her Nobles challenger 8-5. After these wins,

Smith found herself in the finals of the consolation bracket against Tabor. Despite continuous effort, Smith lost to her Tabor opponent 8-3. She played a total of five matches for Andover at the tournament and earned five points towards Andover's fifth place finish.

The team's captain, Sasha Hrdy '00, and Migina Tsai '00 played as Andover's "A" doubles team. They went into the first round against Westminster with confidence and took the match with ease 8-4. In the next round, they lost to St. Paul's, who went on to finish second in the "A" doubles flight. After receiving a bye, Hrdy and Tsai entered the semi-finals of the consolation draw to triumph over Nobles 9-7. After playing this tring match against Nobles, Hrdy and Tsai went into the finals of consolation tired. They lost a hard-fought match to Miss Porter's, 4-8.

As Andover's "B" doubles team, Amy Padula '02 and Franny Ritchie '01 burned up the courts. They played Westminster in the first round and remained determined throughout the entire match. After winning against Westminster in a tie-breaker (9-8), Padula and Ritchie faced Deerfield. In this match, the Andover team once again toughed out a challenging opponent, taking yet another win for Andover, 9-7. However, their winning streak came to an end when Padula and Ritchie faced Milton, to whom they lost 3-10 in a ten-game pro-set. After her matches, Padula has this to say: "I am very pleased with the outcome of our matches. We've worked hard all season, and it really paid off."

Throughout the regular season, the Andover girls did not possess a winning season, despite relentless effort and strong play. However, they stepped up to the challenges the New England tour-

namment had to offer. "Fifth in New England says it all," said Coach Leon Holley of the 2000 season. "I am really proud of the whole team," said Ritchie after the tournament, acknowledging the promise of this year's very young team. Although the presence and play of the team's two seniors, Tsai and Hrdy, will be missed, Andover will, without a doubt, return to the court next spring as an even stronger team.



E. Whiteman/The Phillipian

Fourth-ranked Wendy Huang '01 watches her serve land.

## SPRING ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

April 14	Joe Conlon '00	Baseball
April 21	Kate MacMillan '00	Girl Lacrosse
April 28	Drew Merle '00	Boys Tennis
May 5	Alex Zukerman '01	Girls Track
May 12	Jeff Heighington '00	Baseball
May 19	Jon Sinex '00	Boys Lacrosse

## SPRING SPORTS

## Girls Crew First Boat Claims Interscholastic Championship

by Julie Stephens  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

GIRLS CREW

In crew, you prepare all season for just over five minutes of racing—the final at Interschols. And perhaps in truth the first three and a half minutes of this race are still just preparation for the last minute and a half of the race, the final five hundred meters. Occasionally, crews win this last race during the start, but more often the sprint at the end really determines who walks away with the metals and the trophy at the end of the day...

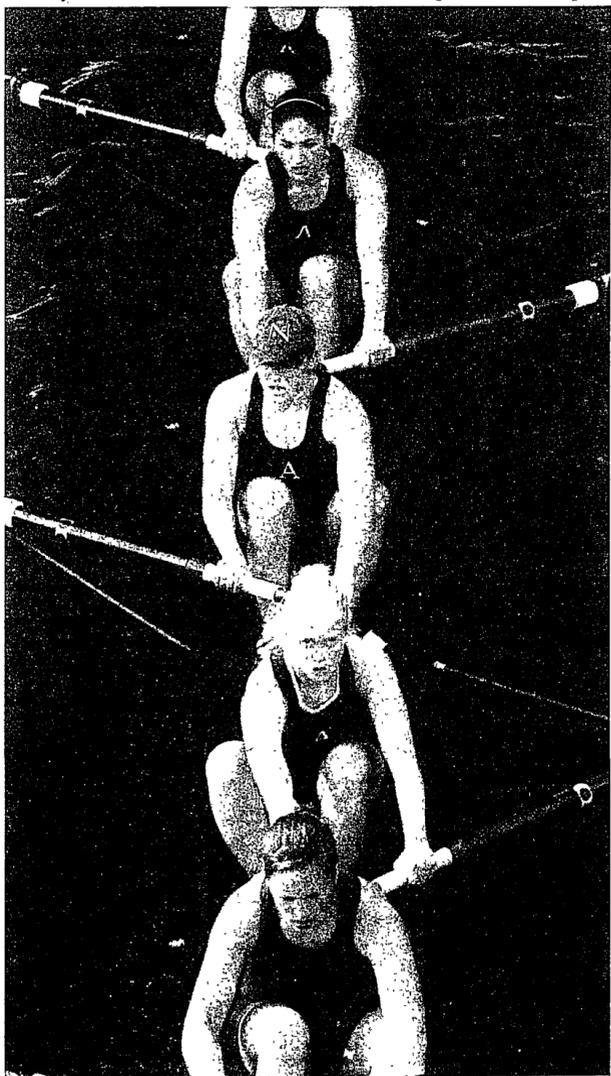
"At the five hundred, two seats up on St. Paul's; we want the gold girls, recommit, power ten in two strokes... one... two... COMMIT... one... legs... two... accelerate..."

The rowers' eyes reflect the fire in their quads but the determination to push harder shines through the pain. By the end of the power ten at the five hundred the boat is rising out of the water and the speed of the previous thousand meters propels the shell towards the finish line.

But there are forty strokes to go before that miraculous relief of the official's flag signaling the end of the race. The rowers can only focus on one stroke at a time. They commit to pulling for that one moment, and only as they move back up the slide on the recovery of the stroke can they begin to contemplate again facing the excruciating effort of the next drive. In the last five hundred of the race, only the crew's addiction to the exhilarating power of the drive keeps them repeating those forty cycles, physical and emotional, the drive and recovery of the stroke.

"Girls, get psyched for the sprint. It's got to be amazing. Two, two and a half seats up on St. Paul's... Sprint in two... one... thirty-three... two... thirty-three and a half... ONE... thirty five... TWO... thirty-six... THREE... thirty-six and a half."

The rowers in the Andover boat enter the sprint with the memory of two other races in the back of their minds. Two losses, one to Saint Paul's and one to Exeter, both races lost during the sprint, fuel the boat through the last forty strokes of the race.



J Stephens for The Phillipian

The girls crew first boat took top honors at Lake Quinsigamond in the Interscholastic Championships.

The crew needs this thirst for revenge because the sprint is the ultimate test of a crew's desire. At the very moment that the athlete is most exhausted the race demands that she take more strokes per minute, accelerate her oar faster through the water, have a fraction of a second less time to regain her breath on the recovery of the stroke.

"Up three seats... TEN... going to be a long sprint... ONE... TWO... THREE... got to push harder... FOUR... this is yours... FIVE... gold metal... SIX... SEVEN... accelerate... EIGHT... NINE... keep pushing... TEN... two more... ONE... TWO... PADDLE."

The Andover crew lets out a few

yelps of victory, but quickly silences their cries and turns to thank the St. Paul's boat, which passes the finish line 2.3 seconds after Andover. A full fifteen seconds elapse between the time when St. Paul's crosses the finish line and when Simsbury, Kent, Exeter, and Brookline come across the line in a second pack of finishes.

Several minutes later, the girl's first boat stands on the awards dock next to their boat receiving their gold metals. The G1 eights' race was the final race of the day, and the cheers of almost a hundred Andover fans echo across the now quiet water of Lake Quinsigamond. Amidst the shouts, Emily Thornton '01, the Andover stoke, whispers to the crew, "You guys, look, that's our water, our lake."

In a few more words, Katherine Green, the head of the girl's crew program commented later, "I was so impressed with the dedication and maturity of the entire team. The G1 race capped off a day of amazing performances by all the Andover crews. It was a magical race. It is an allusive thing to win a crew race, especially the championship, and the win is particularly sweet when unexpected. The race was a culmination of all of our efforts, and a testament to the rowers' poise, and belief in themselves."

The girls' first-boat victory, winning the Andover crew the title of the fastest girl's high school eight in New England, was complemented by impressive finishes by the second and third girl's boats.

Commenting on a fast race in which St. Paul's took first place but Andover finished in a decisive second place with an open-water lead on all other crews, Caitlin Henningsen '01, second boat coxswain said, "It was definitely the best race of our season, and we've had a really great season." Seeded second coming into the race, the second boat gained much of their lead on the other four crews during an explosive start and clean, technically strong sprint.

Although they went without sound because their cox box broke early on in the race, the third boat finished third in their race. Seeded first in their division entering Interschols, the third boat went in looking towards a first-place



Courtesy of Mitch St. Peter

The victorious golf team celebrates its win of the Witherspoon and Lovell cups from Exeter and Governor Dummer Academy.

## Golf Wins Witherspoon and Lovell Cups to Finish Up 10-1-1 Season

by F. Martignetti and M. St. Peter  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITERS

GOLF

In a grand finale to a successful season, the Andover golf team triumphed over GDA and archrival Exeter. With the latter win, which marked the third victory over Exeter of the season, Andover clinched the coveted Witherspoon and Lovell Cups and completed a stellar 10-1-1 season. Thanks to the leadership displayed by team captain Brian Faulk '00, whose three word pregame speech of "Don't screw up" helped him to post the lowest score of the day (80), Andover sailed smoothly to victory. The match was played at the lengthy and difficult Portsmouth Country Club, which yielded very few impressive scores. However, Andover toughed it out and produced very consistent numbers, which greatly helped the team in defeating Exeter and winning the stroke play match. Thanks to an earlier match against Exeter, Andover only

needed two match play victories to secure the Lovell Cup. But Andover came through with flying colors, winning three and tying one of their matches. Faulk easily took his opponent, as did Mark Drummond '00 and Jeehae Lee '02. David Breen '02 tied his adversary in only his second match of the year, locking up the Lovell Cup victory. For the stroke play match against Exeter and GDA, Andover was already leading the Exies by 18 strokes and GDA by 32. Andover extended its lead to 21 over Exeter and 66 over GDA. Only the top five scores were counted towards the match, and only once in the top five did an opponent better Andover's score. Drummond continued his winning ways in Witherspoon cup matches with an 83, the same score shot by Lee. The only surprise came when Andover's Tony Pucillo lost his first match of the year. However, this fabulous junior's play throughout the season was far from a disappointment, and he will undoubtedly lead the Andover squad in the future. In the overall Witherspoon

standings, Andover's 1043 was not even neared by Exeter's 1064 or GDA's 1109, and thus the squad captured the Witherspoon Cup for the first time in five years.

The Andover Golf Team of 2000 was a composition of great golfers who displayed their talents throughout the year. Thanks to the leadership of Faulk, who finished with a record of 6-2, and the coaching of Nat Smith and Bill Scott, Andover was able to shatter all expectations. The squad's depth on the roster was its biggest key to success. Interestingly enough, many of the key players on the team were also the youngest, including the number-three player Lee, who had a record of 4-0-3. Other young players who showed composure throughout the year included newcomer James Ford '02, who finished 1-1-1, and the undefeated Mitch St. Peter '02, who entered the season late due to an injury but wasted no time in coming to the team's aid with a 3-0 record. Azeem Ahamed '01, 3-2-2, David Breen, 1-0-1, and Dan Cote '02 2-0-0, also greatly helped the team in its cause.

The older members of the team include postgraduate Mark Drummond, who despite a record of 3-4-1 was impressive in his play, Mike Tonelli '00, who displayed his will to win by obtaining Andover's only victory against Belmont Hill, and Mike Rehnitz '00, who won his only match of the year. Next year's captain, Jeremiah O'Neil '01, had the lowest score of the year with a 76 in the first Witherspoon Cup match. Overall, the Andover Golf team had a wonderful season, with eight lowers and a junior acting as big contributors. The solid core of underclassmen will hopefully continue the team's success in the seasons to come.

As the Faulk era comes to a close, the golf team owes a great deal of gratitude to its superstar, who will head off to California next year to try his luck on the Stanford squad. From all of us, Brian, best of luck!

## Cycling Squad Rides Uphill Against Weather, Opponents

by Jessica Watson  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

CYCLING

Snow, crashes, flats, and canceled races notwithstanding, Andover's cycling team emerged a dangerous force among New England prep schools. The five returning racers, Phil Delude '00, Dave Mankoff '00, Will Siguler '01, Jessica Watson '01, and Dan Sullivan '02, were looking to pick up some new talent this season, and Nate Beck '01, Rob Cannon '02, and Peter Stetson '03 answered. All riders saw incredible improvement in bike handling, racing, and overall riding during the season. Because of good pre-season training and practices, including hill-work, all returning riders either moved up from the B division to the A or improved their standing from last year.

Holderness School's twenty-mile road race was a great way for Andover to start its season; the variety of the course made it a challenge to all types of riders. The climbers excelled on the hills, but the sprinters had their chance during a time bonus at mile five, which awarded time subtractions for the fastest, most alert riders. Entering the season strongly, the men's A racers captured third place overall. In the men's B, Andover's racers earned second place overall, and in the women's race, Watson took second to her season-long rival, Proctor's Molly Lauridsen. Highlights include Sullivan's third place finish in the A race, newcomer Beck's breakout performance sprinting in the top ten, Cannon's second place finish in the B race, and Delude and Mankoff scoring high for Andover in their races.

The next week Andover traveled to White Mountain, NH for the only looped course of the season; the men rode the loop four times, and the women rode three times. Suffering

from a sick teammate and the general difficulty of the course, Andover racers struggled to hold on to powerhouse teams Holderness and White Mountain. Andover's A and B rode to third place overall; in the A race, Beck, Siguler, and Delude finished tenth, eleventh, and twelfth respectively, and in the B race, Cannon, Stetson, and Mankoff finished sixth, tenth, and twelfth. Watson rode again to second place in the women's race.

Andover knew that the final race in Gould, Maine would be perhaps the most challenging race of the season, but no one expected what an unusual race it was. The course is relatively flat for the first ten or so miles, but once the riders reach the state park, it looks a little higher. The racers grind up steady climbs and steep hills for eleven miles until the final uphill sprint. It is difficult ride without the pressures of a race, and despite the grade, the men's A riders rode at an incredible 23mph average speed! Holding on to the end, Andover's A riders took second place overall - spectacular for the conditions. Missing one racer, Andover's B racers held on to the pack and finished third place overall. Third place does not give the B riders justice; they needed three riders to score, but they had only two riders. They took a last place finish and still managed third overall. Keeping up with the unusual racing of the day, Watson crashed early in the women's race. She rode hard in pursuit of the leader, Proctor's Lauridsen, but the chase drained Watson; she finished second in the sprint.

Senior racers Phil Delude and Dave Mankoff will be missed; they both improved their racing from last year and scored in every race for Andover. This puts pressure on the six returning underclassmen, but if this season says anything about Andover cycling, the other teams better look out - they might miss the Andover boys sprinting by.

## BOYS VOLLEYBALL, IN SECOND YEAR, BUILDS, GOES 5-4

PENLEY ELECTED CAPTAIN

Team Will Feel Loss of Setters Cho and Chatterjee

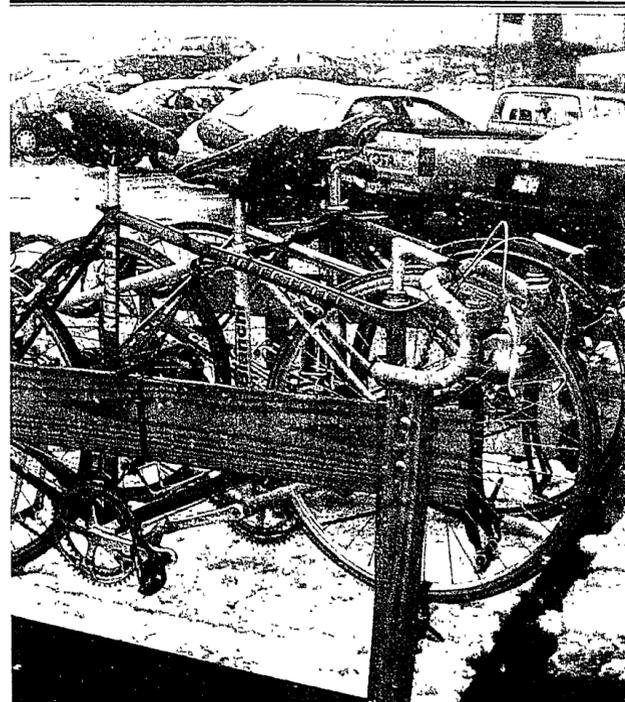
by Colin Penley  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

VOLLEYBALL

Spring 2000 was a good season for the Phillips Academy Boys Volleyball team. In this, its second season of existence, the team compiled a winning record of 5-4 and a 3rd place finish in the Choate Tournament. During the season the team, had some exciting wins over Choate, Central Catholic, St. John's Prep, and local rival Andover High JV. They also had their share of losses: two disheartening affairs against NMH, one to Choate and one to a hard-hitting Chelmsford squad. At the tournament, the team played six games, losing two to NMH, beating Cheshire twice, and splitting with Choate, leaving them with a 3-3 record and tied for second with Choate. The team went in to a one game rally-scoring tiebreaker against Choate. (Rally-scoring is when either the serving or the receiving team can win a point off of a serve.) After a long seesaw battle, Choate unfortunately came out with the advantage, 15-12. The JV squad went undefeated in the regular season defeating NMH's JV in four games. They also placed 3rd in their tournament after a tough 3rd game rally-scoring loss.

The Choate Tournament marked the end of the volleyball season, but it also was the last time that the seniors of the team would play for the Big Blue. Captain Eric Cho was a consistent leader of the team. As both a setter and a hitter, he was a very important part of the team's offense. Alok Chatterjee '00 was the team's other setter and in this position he controlled the tempo of Andover's game to help throw off the opponents and make his hitters' job look easy. He was also a key point in the defensive structure of the team, denying the other teams of dinks that they tried to place around the blockers. Kei Kushi '00 was a great addition to the team. Despite the fact he did not see very much playing time, he could always be counted on as a consistent passer and a strong defensive player. The team will miss the seniors next year, both for the skills that they have and the leadership and support they provided both on and off the court.

On the bus ride home from the Choate Tournament, the team voted for their captain for the 2001 season. They elected Colin Penley '01 to take Cho's place. Looking toward next season, Penley thinks and expects that with five returning varsity players, the team should have a leg up on some of the communication problems that they battled all year. But he also acknowledges the loss that the team will feel with the graduation of both of its setters. Never the less, he looks forward to next season as one for the team to become even more of a force within its league. The team will return next year with Penley, Tasso Ararape, Albert So, Matt Rotman, and Thibault Raoult, all class of 2001. With strong JV players Matt Cohen '01, Jason Park '02, Gabe Cuthbert '02, Jack McCallum '03 and JC MacMillan '03 to fill in the spots left by the graduation class of 2000, the team is hopeful that next season will be even more successful.



E. Whiteman/The Phillipian

Adverse weather conditions, including snow falling as late as the last week of April, kept cycling grounded for much of the season.

## SPRING SPORTS

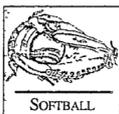


A. Bowen/The Phillipian

Misty Muscatel '01 slaps a grounder in the hole for a hit.

## Despite Rainy Season, Softball Wins Key Match-ups, Earns Tourney Seed

by Emily Izenstein  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



The Andover Girls Varsity Softball team finished up the season with wins over St. Paul's Academy on Friday, May 26 and Phillips Exeter Academy on Saturday, May 27 and a second place finish in the Northfield Mount Hermon Tournament, the New England Prep tournament equivalent. On Saturday, May 20, PA traveled to Greenfield, MA for the first round of the one-game elimination tournament. The Blue played notably well, despite a season burdened by five rainouts and a heavy dose of bad luck. With wins in the first three rounds over Kimball Union Academy, Williston-Northampton Academy, and Exeter, the Blue advanced to the final round. Andover has progressed to the final round of this tournament more times than any of the other 15 teams, a reminder of the excellent coaching the Blue has had, led by Coaching Hall-of-Fame member Peter Drench. The Blue battled through its final game against Stoneleigh Burnham Academy. Stoneleigh exhibited smart defense and noticeably talented offense. Though PA started off with a 3-0 lead, it came up short, losing 5-7. Nonetheless, the team was proud of its play through the entire weekend, and came back with no regrets.

The Blue felt confident during its match-up against St. Paul's with pitcher Erica Hubbard '01 on the mound. Despite a leg injury, Hubbard pitched a phenomenal game, and was backed up by tight defense. The Blue continued in the usual form, scoring seven runs over St. Paul's and allowing none in return, finishing the win with the shutout intact. The girls continued their high level of play on Saturday against a strong Exeter squad. With graduating pitcher Heather Davis '00 leading the way, the Blue came up with a 3-0 win over the Big Red. Excellent plays were made by center-fielder Camille Conley '01, catcher Katherine Leonard '02, Co-captain Katherine Otway '00, and leftfielder Jess Judge '00.

The season was certainly not an easy one for the Blue. The girls faced many unusual challenges, but the team feels that ultimately, these hardships only bonded them. Davis commented, "I can honestly say that for the first time, I learned more about life from and with my team than I did about softball. For this, I can only say 'Thank you.'" The PA squad will lose seven seniors this year, including excellent manager Renee Moulton. The five senior starters - Otway, Judge, Davis, Co-captain Lauren Tsai, and shortstop Dasen Woitkowski - will be greatly missed. Adding to this will be the loss of B-teamer Lori Marshall, who will be playing Division III ice hockey for Colgate next year. While these seniors will undeniably leave holes in the Blue's defense, more than anything else the team will miss the spirit and dedication these girls brought to the field. "We will especially miss the hard work and devotion of the captains," commented Marshall. "Katherine and Lauren have shown such a love of the game, and it will be impossible to replace them."

Next year's squad looks strong, though, with several returning players. Specifically, the team will benefit from the talent of starting third baseman Emmy Grote '02, first baseman Karen Friedlander '01, and outfielders Kaitlin McCann '02, Hubbard, and Leonard. Hubbard feels optimistic about the upcoming season, saying, "Even from our last few games, it was obvious that new leadership was emerging. I think that next year's upperclassmen will work especially hard to pick up all the slack left by the graduating seniors."

## Boys Track Cements Two Decades of Domination With 6-0 Season and 2nd Place at Interschols

by Tony Bitz  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Looking back on the boys track season, one is not surprised, yet still impressed with the strength and success of the Big Blue. Under the aegis of a new head coach, PA veteran Richard Collins '48, and several returning seniors, the team had the leadership required for a strong season. This guidance, combined with great depth in events and many solid athletes, led to an incredible and nearly perfect season. The boys in Blue had a stellar season, undefeated in all dual and tri-meet competitions; their only downfall was a second place standing at the interscholastic championships. Throughout the season, the Blue was continually strong in all events, never swept by any one team but often sweeping other teams in multiple events. The team's only rough spot, Interschols, was not really even a blemish; the team wasn't seeded number one, yet gave top-ranked Choate a

serious scare.

Boys track had an excellent team this year, and was a manifestation of Phillips Academy Varsity athletics in its success, competitiveness, teamwork, and sportsmanship. The long distance events throughout the whole year showed the team's drive through its consistency in competition. Although the squad had few jaw-dropping performances, the distance events were a constant source of points. The most notable single performance of the 1500m race of Wes Fuhrman '01 at Interschols, running a 4:06 and giving the team much-needed points. The three sweeps this season were amazing too, as they involved many lower-

classmen. Two of the sweeps were in the 800m against Deerfield and Taft, with the credentials going to the lower-classmen trio of Geoff O'Donoghue '02, Michael Grant '03, and Louis Menocal '03. The last sweep occurred in the 3000m against Exeter; it was not a technical sweep, but was much better for that very reason. Eli Lazarus '00, Fuhrman, Adam Schoene '00, and Tony Bitz '02 all finished before Exeter's Varsity runner, though both Schoene and Bitz were Junior Varsity; one of many track embarrassments for Exeter on May 26. Interscholastics for the distance squad as a whole was quite respectable, with the Blue taking four places. The freshman phenome-

non Grant took fifth in the 800m (2:04) and sixth in the 1500m (4:13). As aforementioned, Fuhrman ran a 4:06 in the 1500m, granting him third place points. Finally, Argilio Rodriguez '00 earned sixth place points in the 3000m with a time of 9:26.

The middle distance events also shined throughout the season, exploding with effort in all events. In the 300m intermediate hurdles, the trio of John Busby '00, John Gerber '00, and Joe Lemire '01 was quite successful, with an exciting sweep of Exeter on Saturday. Busby was also successful in the 300m hurdles at Interschols, taking third place with a time of 40.69. In the 400m, the veteran team of Emerson Sykes '01 and captain Sean Scott '00 was joined by two impressive newcomers, Jordan Harris '02 and Ben Hogan '01, who have definitely shown that they will each be forces to be reckoned with next year. Lastly, the ever changing 4x400m team was always successful, no matter who was on it. The interscholastic team of Sykes, Harris, Hogan, and Busby put an incredible effort into the race, finishing second, but was disqualified for a minor infraction. The middle distance team this year exemplified the effort and dedication of the team, and with all the runners returning next year, looks to be a major force next year.

Of all the events this year the short distance events were probably the most spectacular, with new runners Julius Bradshaw '00 and Bronson McDonald '02 dominating the 100m and 200m and Busby commanding the 100m hurdles. Throughout the whole season Bradshaw dominated the 100m, taking first in every meet, even at Interschols with a time of 11.36. Bradshaw also had a strong performance in the 200m at Interschols, taking sixth with a time of 23.38. McDonald had an impressive season in the 200m, usually taking first or second, but was unexpectedly injured before Interschols and was sorely missed. In the 100m hurdles, the same trio of Busby, Gerber, and Lemire was a factor. Most notably, Busby took third at Interschols with a time of 15.5. The 4x100m team was outstanding throughout the whole season. The short distance events were a quintessential part of the team this year and without them, the team would have been at a great loss.

The field events had their share of impressive athletes, namely Sterlind Burke '00, Derek Bass '02, Aaron DeVos '00, and Josh Rodriguez '01. They were a constant source of points in the shot put as well as in the discus. Standout performances in these events included Burke's shot and disc at Interschols. He won a come-from-behind victory in the discus with a throw of 147 ft., and he took fifth place in the shot with 47 ft. 8 in. Bass, who had made a rather impressive improvement from last year, dominated the javelin throughout the season. Bass was always either in first or second, and took first place at Interschols with a throw of 173 ft. 11 in., setting the lower record in the process.

The throwing events were not the only major factor in the field events; the jumps played a critical role in the team's success. The heavy-hitters for the jumps included Luke McArdle '00, JB Jones '00, John Gerber '00, and Kwadwo Acheampong '02. Through the majority of the meets, Jones was always a contender in all the jumps, earning himself a hat trick against NMH in the high jump, long jump, and triple jump. However, most notable of his performances was his second place in the triple jump at Interschols. Even with an injured ankle, Jones still managed to jump 44 ft. 5 in. Continuing the successful trend, McArdle also performed well at Interschols, sealing third in the long jump (21 ft 8 in.) and fifth in the high jump (5 ft. 10 in.).

Though the team had consistently successful performances throughout the whole 2000 season, there were only three records broken, and they were on a class basis. The freshman 1500m record was broken by Michael Grant with a time of 4:13. The 800m was also broken (repeatedly) by Grant with his best time at 2:02. The third record broken by the boys was the lower javelin record. Bass shattered this one at Interschols with his throw of 173 ft. 11 in.

The whole season was important, but as Coach Collins said this past week, Exeter was the most important meet of the year, and the Blue took it seriously with a decisive victory. Even though Exeter had strong middle and long distance squads, saturated with PG's, who elbowed their way to first, the Blue was unfazed in all other areas of the meet. The Big Blue swept the hurdles and quasi-swept the 3000m. The Blue was, as always, strong in the short distances and field events, ending the season on a very high note.

In the words of Coach Collins, the key to a successful athlete and consequently a successful team is confidence and maximum effort, and the team this year exemplified these traits. From their first crushing victory at Deerfield, the Blue knew that it was a force to be reckoned with, and yet the boys never let it go to their heads. It was the team's depth and outstanding athletes that were the key to success. With several of the team's stars returning, the Blue looks to be just as successful next year.

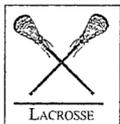


A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Emerson Sykes '01 led the boys' 4x400-meter relay team to a second-place Interscholastic finish behind Hotchkiss that was later disqualified.

## Volatile Season for Boys Lacrosse Disappoints But Marks Advance Over '99 Record; Bodes Well

by Kevin Sinclair  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



This year Boys Varsity Lacrosse ended the season with a record of six wins and eight losses, improving from a 3-9 record last year. Andover started the season off well with wins against Charlestown (11-1) and North Andover High School (15-8) but fell during overtime 11-10 in the third game of the season against Northfield Mount Hermon. After losing the heartbreaker to NMH, Andover faced the Hyde School, winning 10-5.

The deck of cards dealt the boys in blue after Hyde was an unfortunate one, with a schedule that featured some of the most difficult lax squads in New England. First, PA faced Bridgton Academy, a team which has won each of its games by more than ten points for over a season. Andover fell 18-6 after putting up an impressive struggle. In rapid succession, then, PA's laxmen were bested by Holderness, Deerfield, and Pinkerton.

Emerging from these defeats with a record of 3-5, Andover came to the turning point of the season against Loomis-Chaffee - one of the strongest teams in the nation for the past few years. A perennial incubator for NCAA Division I athletes, Loomis' team ran up against an Andover defense finally

playing up to its potential and able to hold one of the best offenses in the league to 13 goals. Loomis' defense, however, almost blanked PA, stifling every offensive initiative of the boys in blue. In the next game, an exhausted PA faced Governor Dummer and lost 11-7. Another reversal was to follow, however, as Andover went on an eight-day tear to edge out Concord-Carlisle High School (14-10), St. Paul's School (13-12), and Tabor (9-7) consecutively.

The final game of the season, was a disappointment, however, as PA lost to a tough Exeter team 16-8. The score had remained relatively close until Andover received a slew of penalties in the sixth minute of the second quarter. Exeter scored while Andover had three men in the penalty box and again when all but one had been released from the penalty box. This roll sustained Exeter into the half, at which time they already led 13-7. Exeter scored another three in the third quarter in response to Andover's one, but both teams were stymied in the game's final quarter. Despite ending on a sour note, Andover's season marked an advance over last year, with a well-balanced and hard-nosed team rallying behind strong senior leadership.

### The Seniors

#3 Stefano de Stefano - As Andover's starting goalie, he has been one of the most improved players this season. De Stefano stepped up his game

against Loomis and has put together an incredible season, with 54% save percentage in goal, since then.

#6 Dapo Babatunde - Showcasing his incredible speed, Babatunde played midfield. Originally on the second mid-field group, Babatunde could not play in several games due to injuries but whenever possible the team relied on him to use his speed to move the ball against larger and slower defensemen and midfielders.

#11 Porter Fraker - A postgraduate midfielder, Fraker scored seven goals this season. He created opportunities on both offense and defense by using his stick and body to find the ball, even if it meant taking on much larger opponents.

#12 Jonathan Sinex - The team captain led by example. He played every game of the season as an attackman, even as he combated injuries at different points. He led the team in goals, scoring 33. Physically strong and extremely capable with his stick, he posed a threat to opposing defenses all season long.

#13 Tyler Grace - Grace was one of three players who took almost every single face-off this season. As a midfielder, Grace fed the ball upfield, into the sticks of Andover's dangerous shooters.

#17 Takashi Ikeda - Ikeda joined varsity for the first time this year. He was one of the hardest-working athletes on the team. He had a strong stick, which he used to his advantage to overcome his lack of speed.

#18 Ethan Lieberman - An incredi-

bly strong stick handler, especially for a Jefeenseman, Lieberman could control the ball like a midfielder. Possibly the best show of versatility all season came when Lieberman moved up to midfield during a game and assisted a goal in his first minute at that position.

#20 Nat Carr - One of the most accurate shooters on the team, this attackman scored 28 goals. Carr could shoot from anywhere on the field, even goal line extended, and still put most shots on net.

#21 Matt Scriven - Far and away the most aggressive hitter on the team, Scriven enjoyed the full contact nature of defense in lacrosse. Almost every game, some unfortunate player from the other team would learn firsthand exactly how hard Scriven can hit.

#22 Joshua Aisenberg - The happy medium between Scriven and Lieberman, Aisenberg rounded out the starting defense with his power and finesse. An incredibly agile athlete, Aisenberg could easily juke midfielders and carry the ball into the offensive half.

#35 Charlie Fuller - A newcomer to the varsity defense, Fuller came off the bench this year and found himself rotating in most games towards the end of the season.

### The Uppers

#2 Austin Arensberg - A fast midfielder, Arensberg relied on his speed to carry himself to the net.

#4 Ian Cropp - A truly aggressive defensive midfielder, Cropp stepped up from the bench to prove one of the best players on the defensive side of the field.

#7 Scott Ward - A threatening midfielder, Ward used his size and strength as a defensive midfielder.

#10 Braxton Winston - Winston played long stick midfielder and defense. He was called upon for face-offs or to provide a defensive edge in man-down situations or when the opponent's attack became threatening.

#14 Mark Kawakami - A great stick handler, Kawakami found himself playing attack for varsity after starting on the junior varsity squad last year.

#15 Grier Buchanan - A good midfielder, Buchanan will have an important offensive-defensive role to play next year.

#16 Eric Chase - Chase started the season rotating goal with de Stefano. He will be a force for the Big Blue next year if he continues to improve as he has over the past few months.

#24 Corbin Butcher - Butcher started off on the bench, but proved his worth when starting attackmen were injured and earned himself a spot on the permanent rotation.

#25 Gino Rotondi - The third starting attackman, Rotondi played a crucial role in many games with game-winning shots.

#31 Luke LeSaffre - A starting midfielder, face-off guy and goal scorer, LeSaffre should fill a vacancy left by Sinex as a leader next year.

#50 Isaac Taylor - Taylor made some of the most important plays of the season for PA, saving Andover at a number of critical times and leading the uppers in goal-scoring.



A. Bowen/The Phillipian

Nat Carr '00 was a reliable marksman for the lacrosse team this year, picking corners and embarrassing goalies from his perch just off the left post.

# Winter Sports

## GIRLS BASKETBALL CAPTURES NE CHAMPIONSHIP

AKADE & BRAMWELL LEAD

### Girls Conquer Tabor & Defending Champion Suffield To Win Title

by Diana Dosik  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE



Despite the early dismissal ending Andover's winter term, the Girl's Varsity Basketball team stayed behind to win the New England Championship tournament. Led by Captain Aimionozomo Akade '00, postgraduate Dasen Woitkowski, and fellow Seniors Liz Bramwell, Olubunmi Ajose, Lauren Tsai, and Christine Anneberg, the girls defeated the reigning Suffield champions and built a strong team of lower classmen for next season.

In addition to tryouts and preliminary games in the beginning of December, Andover went head to head against Harvard's JV, Loomis-Chaffee, and New Hampton. Harvard was no match for the Big Blue, succumbing to a powerful offense, led by Woitkowski, by a final score of 41-36. Moving on against Loomis-Chaffee's talented squad, Heather Woodin '01 drained a three-pointer, sending the game to overtime, while freshman Danielle Vardaro calmly sank two clutch free throws for a 59-55 win. In the following game against New Hampton, Bramwell's absence was felt, and after a sluggish start, the score was tied at halftime. However, the final 30 minutes belonged to Andover, as they outscored New Hampton by 11 for a 50-39 victory.

Coming into the post-holiday season with an impressive record, the players were excited about the big game against Choate. The girls started out aggressively and maintained their intensity, grabbing an early lead and cruising to a 32-point victory, 59-17. Despite this dazzling record, PA



A. Tucker/The Phillippian

Caroline Lind '02 posts up on a BB&N, who tries to stop an inevitable two points. The sophomore starter had five rebounds in the game, and was a strong force for the girls all season long.

emerged from its two-hour bus ride a little anxious about facing Tabor. Tabor was a top team in the league, and the girls expected a tough match. Unfortunately, the Big Blue was not as big as usual. Captain Akade had fallen prey to the flu the previous Tuesday, and Bramwell's ankle injury from the Choate game kept her on the bench. The score was tight all the way through and, by the half, Tabor was up 34-32. Despite a stellar second half, PA was unable to break Tabor's hold, and the final buzzer froze the score at 70-66, Tabor. "We played catch-up the entire game," admitted coach Karen Kennedy.

A 58-55 victory over Milton allowed the team a quick breather, putting two of the toughest teams behind them. For most of the Milton game, Andover played the underdog,

trailing closely behind until there were only six minutes left. Working together as a team, PA rose from a half-time tie, 28-28, to its final three-point lead. In the following game against BB&N, the Big Blue once again dug it out in the second half, pulling a 24-21 half-time score up to a fabulous 59-36 finish. The success of the week's games, however, was unhappily countered by a dent in the roster. Despite Bramwell's comeback from an old ankle injury, her playing time was again cut short by health problems. Upper year, Bramwell had been diagnosed with a syndrome of intensified vertigo, which causes intense dizziness when standing too quickly or after excessive exertion. Coming off of a week of illness and exercise abstinence, Bramwell's body rebelled against the pace of the game

and she passed out on the bench. Determined to continue to play, Bramwell ensured her health during the rest of the season by carefully warming up before each game and jogging the sidelines before subbing in.

The Big Blue continued its victorious streak with a 64-46 win over Deerfield, and a 52-30 win over N.A.P.S. The Deerfield game was especially important to the team, as Deerfield had defeated the 1999 squad. Using time-outs to discuss strategy and coverage, PA moved efficiently to shut down the Deerfield threat. Although Big Blue didn't enjoy being mauled by the hyper-active Deerfield players, the team racked up a lot of points on foul shots, with Anneberg, Caroline Lind '00, Akade, Woitkowski, and

Danielle Vardaro '03 all making double baskets from the free throw line. In contrast, during the victory over a weak, seven-member N.A.P.S. team, the top blue players stayed on the bench, while the rest of the team worked on their skills. Taking the place of the absent SLAM, senior players cheered on their fellow teammates, encouraging them and strengthening the team unit.

Although we now know that the Big Blue destroyed Suffield in its final game, the team, which had been undefeated for two years running, remained on top for its first clash with PA. That unequivocally equal match provided a thrilling display of basketball skill, capturing the rapt attention of every fan in the fully packed bleachers. Andover rushed the court with intensity, and pulled off a five-point lead, 28-23, after the first half. But PA's thin cushion soon wore out, when the tall Suffield squad came within one point at 43-42, and then moved inexorably into the top spot. Determined and energized, PA tried to come back, but in the process ended up incurring multiple fouls, each time losing baskets to the opposition. When the buzzer sounded, the numbers read 54-57.

Luckily, a red hot 58-18 victory over Cushing on Wednesday rounded out the week. Using the Suffield game as a learning experience, the girls adopted two offensive styles that had worked well for Saturday's opposition, called the "fly" and the "flex." Never one to waste a game, Kennedy transformed the Cushing blowout into a powerful teaching tool. Instructing the girls to make at least five passes before shooting, she emphasized control and patience.

Confident but careful, the basketball girls stayed focused and determined, defeating Exeter on the Exies' home court. Exeter had maintained a very strong shooting posture for the first 16 minutes, leaving Andover fighting to keep up, 28-35. However, early in the second half, the Big Blue soared back into the fray, making solid shots from the floor and from the line. In addition to high-powered play by the team starters, PA's deep bench provided a constant source of new energy. Woodin came out in the second half to hit a key three-pointer. Anneberg's defensive athleticism allowed her to dominate oncoming opponents, while Vardaro continued to play strong, reacting quickly and tenaciously. The score yo-yoed back and forth until, with two minutes remaining, PA took the lead and maintained it all the way to a victorious finish, 68-62.

Buoyed by victory, the Big Blue seemed to let down their guard. A healthy numerical victory over St. Paul's could not disguise PA's loss of focus. "We weren't playing as a team...we goofed off in practice and it showed," explained Woitkowski. Coach Kennedy did not let the lopsided 63-44 triumph cloud her judgement: "[They were] playing with talent, and not executing." A team meeting was in order.

Reassessing their attitude at a

team meeting and vowing to give 110 percent, the Blue girls returned to practice with vigor. A practice and scrimmage with Brooks prepared the Big Blue for its conquest of BB&N, 60-28. The absence of Brenna McGuire, BB&N's flu-stricken star, injured BB&N's game, allowing PA to dominate. When Andover's easy access to the net caused a momentary lapse in defensive skills and hustle, Kennedy cut quickly to the chase. "I don't care about the score [35-18]. We need to clean it up." Making a conscious effort to "clean-up" their game, the girls played an intense second half, with Misty Muscatel '01 putting in the final basket for the Big Blue.

In the face of a campus tragedy nearing the end of winter term, the Blue basketball team resolved to stay focused. Though still in mourning, the girls stayed on to play in the New England tournament. In the first round, Andover easily defeated BB&N, 67-46, despite the reappearance of McGuire. PA faced much tougher competition in the second round against Tabor. When the Blue girls had faced Tabor early in the season and lost 66-70, the team was confident that the loss was due to absence of the PA stars. "We only lost by six; if we had had Momo and Bramwell, that would add at least 10 points," Lind had insisted. Now the team was together again, and they jumped onto the court with vigor, taking a quick, powerful lead 14-2, and pulling it to 32-19 at the end of the first half. However, the Seawolves, led by Boston Globe All-Scholastic and Class "A" Division season MVP Jacinda Lambert, soon caught up and snatched the lead back. Unwilling to be beaten, PA clawed its way back to the top and sealed the victory, 64-60.

Faced with a seasoned, determined Blue in the finals, Suffield never had a chance. Grabbing a 12-point lead early on and holding it most of the way through, Andover dominated the Suffield team with poise and execution. Tsai played the best two games of her career, scoring 19 points (five 3's) vs Tabor and 18 points (five 3's) vs Suffield. Adding to Tsai's points against Suffield were Akade with 11, Woitkowski with seven, and six for both Lind and Bramwell, bringing the score to 59-46.

Girls Basketball had an outstanding season. In addition to winning the New England Championships, the team showcased two record-breaking members, now headed for the Andover Girls Basketball Hall of Fame. Akade tied Stephanie Hunder '97 and Tammy Sanchez '91 for the highest number of assists in a game (9). The epitome of team spirit, Akade also holds the record for highest number of career assists: 133 in four years. Tsai tied her own record for three-pointers in a game, scoring five against Tabor in the semifinals and five again against Suffield in the finals. She also holds the records for most three-pointers in one season (30), and most three-pointers in a career (46).

## Boys Basketball, Led by Jones, Ivory, McArdle, Has Mediocre Season, Finishes With Winning Record

81-73 FINALE OVER EXETER

### When Playing up to Full Potential, Team was Unbeatable

by Eric Newman  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Swinging the ball around the perimeter and knocking down 17-foot jumpers, Andover scorched the competition with a 9-8 record this season. The big three - Jason Jones '00, Terrell Ivory '00, and Luke McArdle '00 - broke down opposing defenses with a combined average of 65 points per game. While the big three blew by the flailing arms of the defenders and soared to the rim, the rest of the

Big Blue, led by Captain Marco Davilia '00, shot about 50% from the field. As the Big Blue's offense fried opposing defenses with an average 80 points per game, the defense clamped down on the far end of the court, forcing eight turnovers and four blocks per game. All parts of the puzzle came together when Andover collided with rival Exeter. The Big Blue's 81-73 shellacking of the Red typified much of Andover's play during the season. So, without further adieu, here's the big game.

Facing a strong Exeter team, Andover came out of the kennel and took a bite out of the Red. The Big Blue picked up their play, gnawed on the Res offense, picked apart its defense, and chomped on the scraps. Jones' power finishes and in-your-face attitude punctuated an 81-73 Andover dogfight over the fundamentally sound Exeter team.

The afternoon game started with all the intensity that is expected in an A-E contest. As more than fivehundred Exonians pounded their feet against the metal bleachers, twelve Big Warriors

entered in the EX-E-Dome and huddled around for the pregame sermon, after which Coach Modeste mapped out Andover's strategy with back-door cuts, V-cuts, 2-3 zones, and man-to-man defensive sets.

In the first five minutes of the game, the Big Blue was as cold as the black ice outside, missing on their first five shot attempts. While Andover turned the ball over twice and missed an open lay-up, Exeter's shooting guard, Cratty, pulled up and knocked down two long-range jumpers to begin a 32 point performance. With the jump shot cookin', Exeter worked the ball inside and found six more points. As Exeter extended its lead to 12, the Big Blue fell short, missing a lay-up and an open 15-foot jump shot. Coach Mo, seeing the team was in need of some motivation, called a 20-second timeout, slamed down a Gatorade bottle, and galvanized the Big Blue.

Coming out of the timeout, Andover uncorked its supply of power and finesse. On the ensuing possession,

Jones, the game's MVP, called for the ball at the top of the key, backed down a slow-footed bigman, spun to the basket, and dropped it in. Energized by Jones' basket and a series of fist pumps, the Big Blue tore apart the Red meat. McArdle put on a stutter step, crossed over, got his defender off balance, and drained a 20-foot jumper. On the offensive end, the Big Blue Bloodhounds worked the ball in and out in a half-court offensive set with one man in the high post, another man in the low post, two players on the wings, and Ivory at the point. In this offensive set, the Big Blue swung the ball around the perimeter and threaded the needle with a bullet pass, creating six quick points. On the defensive end, Andover played a tenacious man-to-man. Davila and McArdle's paws secured the perimeter with six steals, while Beau Saccoccia '00 and Jones shut down Exeter's big men with five blocks.

However, Exeter was no pushover. Midway through the second half, the Exies picked up their level of play, forced five turnovers, and got off to the races. Sparked by their strong defense, Exeter's guards knocked down two threes and did three fingerrolls in transition. Towards the end of the second half, Exeter found itself down by only two baskets. But once again, the Big Blue Hounds ground their teeth and munched on the Red meat. With a combination of two three pointers and four pull-up jumpers, the Big Blue was just too tough, biting down at every opportunity. With good ball movement, McArdle penetrated and kicked it out to Saccoccia for one of his two threes. As usual, Ivory picked apart Exeter's straight-up, man-to-man defense and put the icing on the cake as he blazed by an Exeter defender on a reverse layup. Back on the defensive end, Davila swiped at the ball, created two more turnovers, and got his team out in transition. As all the components of Andover's game started to mesh, the Big Blue drove to the lane and drew four fouls. Jones led the way with 22 points and put the finishing touches on an 81-73 Andover victory.

Yet another year passes, and the Big Blue Bloodhounds as usual seem to chew up and spit out a weaker, uncoordinated, utterly perplexed, sordid piece of Red meat. "Let's keep going boys and put the smack down on next week's prey." So, that's Andover basketball for you: quick, powerful, and unmatched. The Big Blue's 81-73 thrashing of Exeter punctuated a strong Andover basketball season. As McArdle, Jones, Ivory, Davila, and Saccoccia pounced on opposing teams with dazzling dunks and tenacious defense, they forged their own brand of in-your-face power basketball.



A. Tucker/The Phillippian

Dasen Woitkowski '00 looks to beat her NMH defender. Woitkowski was a crucial member of the girls championship-winning team.



A. Tucker/The Phillippian

Postgraduate Terrell Ivory, who was, with Jason Jones '00 and Luke McArdle '00, one of the "Big Three" of the Boys Basketball team, drives to the lane against an overmatched Tabor defender.

## WINTER SPORTS

## AN UNDEFEATED GIRLS SWIMMING SPEEDS TO 10-0

### Second-Place Interschols Finish Disappointing After 10-0 Season

by Sydney Freas  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



GIRLS SWIMMING

As soon as the Andover girls Varsity swimming team started the season in January, it completely dominated the pool. Coaches Paul Murphy '84 and Ginger Fay trained the team for a season of amazing swims and tremendous determination. With a flock of speedy newcomers added to the returning team, the Andover girls once again quickly made their mark upon the New England Prep School swimming league.

The team's first dual meet, against Choate Rosemary Hall, whom PA had tied in the previous year, set the scene for the rest of the season. The girls swam their way to victory by achieving first place finishes in every event. With this huge momentum boost coming so early in the season, the girls swam their way into an incredible panopoly of record-breaking swims. Their undefeated season of 10-0 was topped off by a convincing win over rival Phillips Exeter.

The second meet of the season against Loomis-Chaffee showed the depth of the Andover girls as two school records were broken. The 200-medley relay team of Sydney Freas '01, Sarah Demers '03, Kerry O'Connor '01, and Devin Murphy '01 swam its way onto the record board. This was followed by Demers' crushing of the 13-year old 100-yard breaststroke record. Continuing the pace, the team continued to show its versatility. As the swimmers continued to dominate, divers Liz Lasater '01, Katie Dybwad '02, and Janis Scanlon '03, also showed their skills and contributed to all the wins.

The records did not stop coming. Times continued to drop throughout the season as the girls swam faster and faster in preparation for Andover-Exeter and Interschols. Megan Ramsey '00, at home against Worcester, revamped the team's spirit by setting a new school record in the 100-yard butterfly. Ramsey and Demers continued to break their own records in the 100-yard butterfly and 100-yard breaststroke as the season continued, constantly psyching up the team with their amazing swims.

When Exeter rolled around, the girls had already accomplished an amazing season, and beating Exeter was the icing on the cake. The archrivals battled it out in the pool, but Andover proved the depth and speed of its team in the water. The two teams were quite evenly matched and the meet was exciting as the narrow-margined finishes kept the anticipation high. The meet saw two Andover-Exeter records set by Andover, one in the 200-medley relay and the other in the 400-freestyle relay. After defeating Exeter, the girls looked to Interschols as a chance to show the rest of New England their beautiful strokes, fast swimming and wonderful spirit. With a very respectable 2nd place finish at Interschols, Andover received first place finishes from 200-yard medley relay team of Freas, Demers, Ramsey, and O'Connor and from Freas in the 50-yard freestyle.

After another amazing season of Andover swimming, the girls have only lost once in the past three years. Feeling quite satisfied with their accomplishments in the pool, they will look to next year to once again show their domination in the pool.

## After 9-0 Start, Wrestling Slips, but Recovers to Place Third At Home Interschols; Boileau and Murphy Win Top Honors

by Eric Seo  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



WRESTLING

Coming into this season as defending Class A champions, the Andover wrestling team had high hopes for another great season. Andover returned six wrestlers this year: Harry Boileau '02 (112 lb.), Dan Shvartsman '02 (119 lb.), Sean Murphy '00 (125 lb.), Adam Jonas '00 (140 lb.), Andy Gossard '00 (160 lb.), and Billy Brancaccio '00 (215 lb.). These veterans, joined by a good group of new wrestlers including Ashish Shetty '00 (152 lb.), and Yosuke Hatanaka '00 (171 lb.), were ready to defend Andover's title.

### Choate

The match against Choate Rosemary Hall was the first of the year for Andover, and a rusty start was expected. However, the team came out strong and wrestled a good first match. After forfeiting the 103 lb. match, Pawan Deshpande '03 wrestled the 112 lb. match. He was wrestling for the injured Harry Boileau '02, who suffered a back fracture and would be out for most of the season. Deshpande had a great first match, and pinned his opponent. Adam Jonas '00 also wrestled a great first match. He faced off against Clark Briffle, last year's Class A runner up. The match was a close one, but Jonas came out victorious, winning 3-1. At this point in the match, the score was 24-12. For the rest of the match, the Andover team dominated, winning all but two of the remaining eight matches, and finishing up 48-24.

### Wilbraham and Monson

In the meet against Wilbraham and Monson, the Big Blue expected a tough match, and that was what they got. Wilbraham came into the match with particularly strong opponents at the 130, 135, and 171 lb. weight classes. One of the best matches of the day was at the 119 lb. weight class between Shvartsman and Greg Lamarsh, a Class A place winner. A close match was expected, but did not occur. Shvartsman, with his lightning quick shot, dominated Lamarsh, taking him down, and letting him up, and won the match by tech fall 26-11. In the 171 lb. match, Hatanaka faced the eventual Class A champion, in a 13-0 hole in the third period. Still, he refused to quit, and gave it his all in the third. Hatanaka is a black belt in judo, and late in the third period, he took everyone by surprise by using a head throw to pin his opponent, winning the match with seconds left in the period. The rest of the team wrestled strong, and Andover won the match 35-18.

### Deerfield, PCD, Hyde, Tilton

In the day's first match, the

Andover team dominated its feeble opponents in green and won the match 55-22. A particularly exciting match was that of Justin Pytko '00 (135 lb.). Both men wrestled hard, and at the end of three periods, found themselves in a tie at 4-4. In overtime, Pytko wasted no time in taking down his opponent. However, he did not stop there. Instead, he exerted the utmost effort all the way to an overtime pin, and six points for the Blue.

The next match, against PCD, again showed dominance by the Andover team. With great matches from Murphy (125 lb.), LeChristian Steptoe '00 (145 lb.), and Hatanaka (171 lb.), Andover won easily, 61-15. The third match of the day was against the Hyde school of Bath, Maine. The Andover wrestlers pinned in almost every match of the day. Gossard (171 lb.) pinned his opponent in 40 seconds. However, the quickest pin of the match came from Shetty (152 lb.) who, with a 35 second route of his opponent. The final score in the match was Andover 72, Hyde 18. In the final match of the day, Andover defeated a short-sided, and inexperienced Tilton team 55-9.

### Worcester and Tabor

In the team's match against Worcester, the Andover team continued its dominance with a 60-18 win. However, the highlight of the day was actually a loss for Andover. The immense, Incredible Hulk like, Clinton Graham, of Worcester Academy showed great strength, intimidation, and skill. He won his match in nine seconds by growling at his opponent, picking him up, and placing him down on the mat for a pin. Our wrestler was one of the many wrestlers, including this year's Class A runner up, who lost in under ten seconds to Graham. Andover also won against Tabor 54-21 in a solid match. PA wrestling now had a 9-0 record on the year.

### Loomis-Chaffee, New Hampton, Belmont Hill

The team wrestled hard in all three of these matches, but was unable to keep its undefeated streak alive, winning only one of three matches. The Loomis match was a close one with a particularly strong performance by Shvartsman, who defeated Alex Kozman, a wrestler that he had never beaten before. However, the score in the end was a 31-36 loss. The team also lost another close match to a strong New Hampton team 31-37. The day ended on a bright note with a 44-26 rout of Belmont Hill.

### North Andover High

The North Andover Knights have had a tradition of wrestling excellence, and a tradition of beating PA every year. This year was no different. The Blue faced wrestlers such as Roberto Concepcion, and "Mean" Gary

Armene, who is a nationally recognized wrestler. The team wrestled hard, especially Pete Meyers '01 (189 lb.) and Kevin Sinclair '01 (275 lb.), but lost 20-40.

### NMH

After three tough losses in one week, Andover hoped to bounce back against Northfield Mount Hermon. However, this would not be an easy task against the second-ranked NMH squad. The Andover team wrestled hard in a very close match. A great match during the day was at 130 lb. Aldun Andre '03, a first year wrestler, went up against a very good NMH opponent. He found himself in a 2-11 hole going into the third period, but managed to reverse and pin his opponent. This match was clearly the turning point in the meet. The Andover wrestlers stepped up their wrestling to another level and managed to tie the match at 30-30 with only the heavyweights left to wrestle. Brancaccio stepped up to the mat knowing that the outcome of the match depended on him. The pressure seemed to have no effect on Brancaccio and, in under a minute, he pinned his opponent and won the match for Andover, 36-60. "I just wanted to win. I went out with the intent to 'rip his arms out.' I guess it worked," Brancaccio said afterwards.

### BB&N

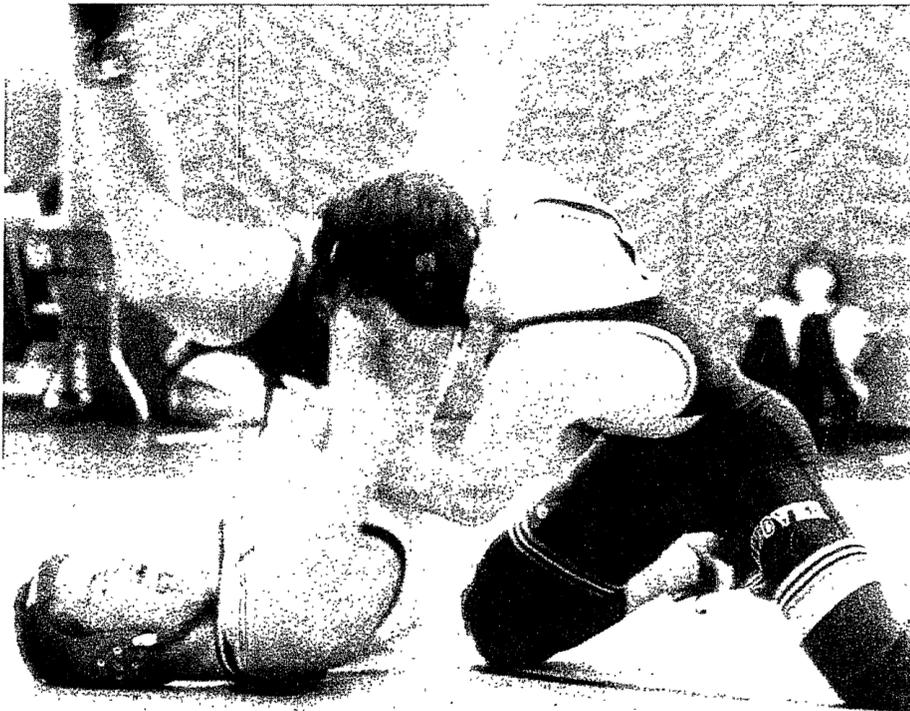
The Andover team continued to bounce back from their tough losses

### Milton, Moses Brown, New Hampton

In the first two matches of the day, Andover easily defeated Milton and Moses Brown, 43-31 and 69-7 respectively. In the third match, Andover faced a team that had handed them a lost two weeks earlier, New Hampton. In a particularly interesting match (140 lb.), Kelsey Siepser '02, one of Andover's few female wrestlers, took to the mat. Siepser found herself in a hole in the third period 4-8, but after picking up and body slamming her opponent, the match was tied at 9-9. However, Siepser was taken down with only seconds left, and lost the match 11-9. Also, the quickest pin record was tied by Justin Pytko (135 lb.) at nine seconds. This record was tied a few matches later by Brancaccio (275 lb.). When I asked Pytko to comment on his performance he said, "Oh yeah, word. It was mighty nifty." Brancaccio also chimed in, saying, "it was super terrific!" Andover won the match easily, 54-21, redeeming themselves for their sub-par performance in the teams' first meeting.

### Exeter

The Exeter meet was not a great one for Andover. They lost 38-27 in a tough match. A high point of the day



Co-captain Sean Murphy '00, wrestling in the 125 lb. weight class, slams his opponent to the floor in preparation for the pin.

A. Tucker/The Phillipian

## Single Loss and Second-Place Interscholastic Finish Only Flaws in Near-Perfect Boys Swimming Season; Seniors Lead

by Michael Rechnitz  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



BOYS SWIMMING

Anyone who claims the boys swimming team failed to surpass the expectations set for them at the beginning of the season obviously never attended a meet. "It was a group of boys doing what they knew how to do best; swimming with all their hearts, and winning," said coach Scott Hoenig. Only suffering one loss to the defending New England champions Exeter, the Andover boys remained undefeated until their final meet of the season. Every member of the team competed in the New England

Interscholastic meet and, despite the tragedy of winter term, the Blue reclaimed its second-place medal for the second year in a row.

Despite graduating ten seniors from the previous year's team, the boys stormed through their competitions early in the season with some of the largest blowouts in the last decade of Andover swimming. With such a young team, leadership was crucial, and the seniors stepped up to the challenge from the outset. Led by captain Hunter Washburn '00, Nate Vantzfeldt '00, fall term's water polo captain Nat Moger '00, and diving captain Michael Rechnitz '00, the team won nine of the 12 events in their first meet against Choate Rosemary Hall. Returning senior Carl Dietz remarked, "looks like they were sleeping at dawn when we were in the pool for early practice." As well, depth from the bench exploded early in the season, with swimmers like Albert So '01, Ben Neuwirth '02, and John Lo '02 pushing their limits in training sessions and capturing events in almost every field. The Blue beat Choate 109-76, a large gap for a swimming meet, and it only got better.

It didn't take long for the freshman to push their way through the ranks and solidify the team where graduated seniors had left it weak. Brian Fiske '03, Cameron Curtis '03, John Macmillan '03 and Dave Hill '03 all showed their way to the front of the pack, giving the Blue just the edge they needed to perform with the best teams in New England. Claiming their second and third victories against Loomis-Chaffee and Lincoln Sudbury, respectively, the boys began a string of wins that would last until the final meet of their season. The 112-64 victory over Loomis surpassed the margin of victory set in their first meet. The wins even shocked Coach Hoenig as he began to realize the true potential of his team. "Those first few victories let me know that it was time to push those guys and

see what they could produce," he said. By the third meet against Lincoln-Sudbury, the Blue began to sweep meets. Winning each of the twelve events, the Phillips boys exploded in the pool with an unheard of 121-57 point win. The Blue actually scored more than 121 points, but the margin of victory was so great that the final relay scores were not even recorded. Freshman Bryce Kaufman surprised the team with an unexpected finish in the 100-backstroke after a tremendous improvement in just two weeks of practice. Fiske set his personal best time in the 500 Freestyle as well, with a 4:49.80 finish. (seven seconds away from the longstanding school record)

The boys continued demoralizing teams with an incredible 127-58 blowout over NMH in their fourth meet, again capturing all their twelve events. Fiske left a particularly bold impression on the weak NMH squad, setting a Phillips Andover record of 1:57.97 in the 200-meter Individual Medley. Continuing to condition hard, the boys entered the pinnacle of their training season with vigor, preparing for Hopkins, Suffield, and, of course, Exeter.

Although the Boys did not sweep, all 12 of the events against Deerfield Academy in their fifth meet, the victory added to their undefeated tally, and proved to be the biggest win margin of the season for the Blue. With a triumph of 135-45, an absolute masterpiece in margin victory for swimming, the boys trampled Deerfield Academy. Vantzfeldt gave his season's best performance in the 50-freestyle with a 22.23-second swim. The boys also swept the 100-breaststroke with freshman Dave Hill, John Lo '02, and Daniel Noll '01 winning first through third place. After an easy victory over the N.E. Barracudas, the Blue approached their one of their toughest meets of the season, Hopkins.

Hoenig put forth one of the toughest lineups of the season in anticipation

of a close competition with traditional rival Hopkins. It was the depth of the returning squad, assisted by the fury of the new freshman, that gave the Blue one of its most valued victories of the season. Seniors Vantzfeldt and Moger set the pace, winning the 50-freestyle one-two, and the 100-reestyle two-three. Moger, Vantzfeldt, Lo, and Adam Green '01 destroyed the Hopkins 200-freestyle relay team by five seconds. Two events later, Albert So, Vantzfeldt, Cameron Curtis, and Brian Fiske shocked the Hopkins 400-freestyle relay team with an eleven-second cushioned win. The boys took a 110-73 victory over the tough Hopkins team, and after one month of competition retained an undefeated 8-0 record.

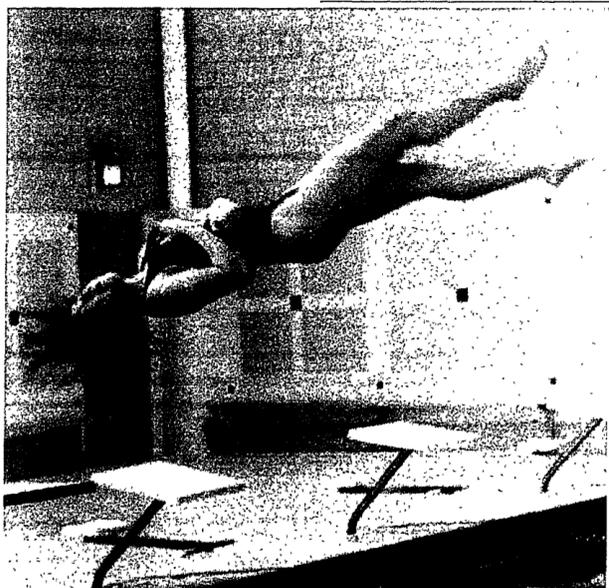
The boys second to last meet consisted of the first and only tri-meet of their season against Suffield Academy and Williston. The entry limitation of a tri-meet is a disadvantage for teams with a great deal of depth such as Andover. This drawback was evident in the competition against Suffield, a team with a very strong front line. As well, an unusual scoring system is employed in tri-meets, which hurt the value of third place finishes. Washburn forced points onto the scoreboard with his finish in the 200-freestyle, before Fiske and So jumpstarted the team in the 200-individual medley. Fiske also reset the school record he had previously broken in the event with a time of 1:57.15. Nat Moger '00 put on his game face and swam to a season best of 22.17 in the 50-freestyle, while Rechnitz continued the scoring run in diving, setting his personal high score of 236, the highest a Phillips diver has scored in eight years. Winning the tri-meet meant that the Andover boys had a 10-0 record going into their final meet against Exeter.

On March 1, the Boys competed in their final pre-interscholastic meet of the season. It was the final meet of the season, as well as the final Andover-Exeter competition for the seniors.

and defeated BB&N 51-12. Aisenberg (189 lb.) and Sinclair (275 lb.) wrestled particularly hard and pinned their opponents.

### Class A Tournament

Phillips Academy hosted this year's Class-A wrestling tournament. Andover, going into the meet, was the defending champion and hoped to repeat. PA had eight wrestlers competing: Adam Jonas (149 lb.), Sean Murphy (125 lb.), Billy Brancaccio (215 lb.), Justin Pytko (1345 lb.), Harry Boileau (112 lb.), Dan Shvartsman (119 lb.), Josh Aisenberg (189 lb.), and Andy Gossard (160 lb.) Boileau and Murphy won their matches in the finals, placing first. Gossard lost to a tough opponent Muhammad Keita, but placed second in the tournament. Shvartsman in a tough match lost to the defending New England Public school champion, Phil Kalil, placing second. Shvartsman went on the Nationals to place seventh and gain All-American honors. Brancaccio and Aisenberg wrestled hard to place third. Finally, Justin Pytko in his match for fifth place defeated Rick Martel, a talented wrestler from Tilton. The team finished third behind Exeter and Wilbraham and Monson.



Courtesy of Nathan Vantzfeldt

Diver Janis Scanlon '03 was an integral part of the girls undefeated regular season record and second place finish at Interschols.

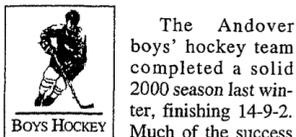
WINTER SPORTS

# Pinnacle Year for Boys Hockey as Seniors and Gurry Depart; Rebuilding Season for Girls Squad

## Led by Core Seniors, Boys Hockey Finishes Strongly

## Lifted by Senior Leadership, Girls Hockey Salvages Season

by Tim Daniels  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE



The Andover boys' hockey team completed a solid 2000 season last winter, finishing 14-9-2. Much of the success was due to the solid contribution of the team's many seniors, backed by a reliable corps of underclassmen. The season provided an appropriate end to the term of the team's coach, Chris Gurry '66, who retired from his position after serving in the Andover hockey program for 26 years.

The season started off slowly for the Blue. An overtime loss against a beatable St. Paul's team in the first game left a sour taste in the team's collective mouth. But, despite the early disappointment, the Blue bounced back with a win in the second game of the season against St. Mark's. A weak showing during most of the next game, against Harvard's JV, seemed to indicate that the boys had lost their momentum, but a boost of intensity in the overtime period of that game secured a victory for the Blue and gave the squad the wake-up call it needed. Andover exploded for five goals early in the following game against rival Tabor, adding both another tally to the win column and some much-needed confidence.

After a cancellation of a game against Tilton, Andover entered the annual Flood-Marr Christmas Tournament, which took place during winter break. As in the previous few years, Andover had trouble mounting a powerful run at the trophy. After a week of living with fellow teammates in the area, the players left for home having earned one win and given up two losses to Deerfield and Nobles

and a tie to Westminster.

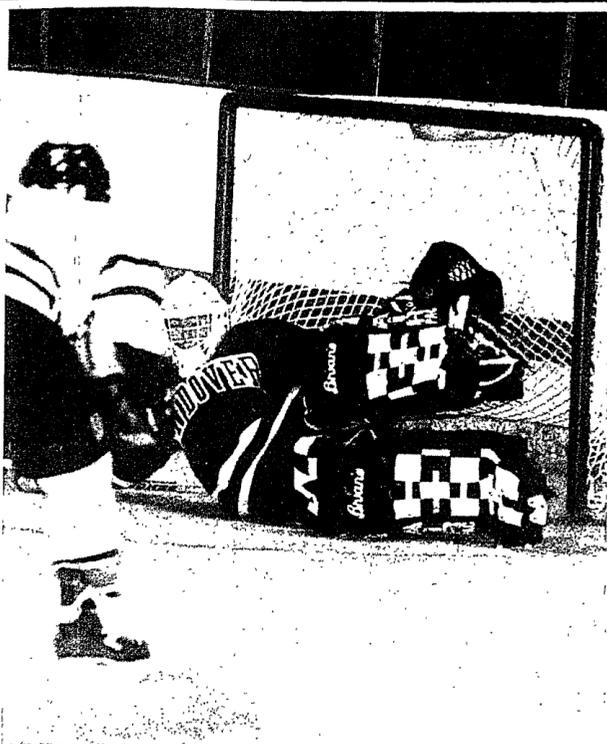
Refreshed from vacation, the Blue was ready to take on the bulk of its season. The team started off strongly with a convincing victory over traditional league power Choate. Andover added another win over Bridgeton Academy in a game which helped set the tone for one of the biggest games of the season against Exeter.

The Blue came out flying against their rival opponent, knowing that a win would add not only a giant confidence boost but also a chance at advancing into Exeter's number-10 spot in the standings. Andover took control from the very start, gaining an early lead and sustaining it until the final buzzer. The final result was a 6-3 win for the Blue.

After that hard-fought game, however, Andover lost its scoring touch. It gave up three consecutive games to St. Sebastian's, Noble & Greenough, and Lawrence Academy. The Blue tried desperately to regain its composure and prepare for the final stretch of games.

A win over Middlesex following the Lawrence game put the Blue back on track. From that point, it completed a seven-game winning streak over Loomis-Chaffee, Deerfield, BB&N, KUA, Pingree, and Belmont Hill. The feat was a huge confidence booster for Andover, as it exhibited the team's ability to finish strongly and consistently both in the games it should win and the ones against league standouts. Andover's chances at post-season play looked stronger than ever.

A loss to Cushing, however, ended the Blue's hopes of extending the streak to eight. Andover was later denied a chance at going 2-0 against Tabor (which had won every game since its loss to Andover back in December) as bad weather conditions made the trip impossible. The Blue



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Goalie Theo Novak '01 stacks his pads to make a save in against shutout victory over KUA.

had slightly lost its edge, as was apparent in the sub-par showing in the game against NMH. Andover was shut out 4-0 in what turned out to be its final regular season game.

Luckily, though, the Blue was granted a berth in the first round of the playoffs. Coincidentally, the opponent was none other than Exeter, whose final regular season match Andover had canceled. The Blue's play in the game was not up to par, as its players were mentally torn between the intense rivalry and the recent loss of a classmate. Andover lost, but skated off the ice to a standing ovation from its faithful fans who

drove up to Exeter for the game. Although the loss extinguished hopes for advancement, it marked the end of a strong, successful season.

Much of the Blue's success was due to its strong backbone of senior players. Led by captain Mike Turner '00, returners Jon Sinex '00, Justin Blanch '00, Charlie Resor '00, Mark Ottariano '00, Mike Murphy '00, Chris Yorty '00, Ryan Dempsey '00, and Ben Hall '00 provided solid play all season long as well as a skill-filled environment for the younger members of the team to learn in. New seniors Mike Freeman and Brian Clark were solid additions as well in their first and final season with the Blue.

Andover also prospered with the potent play of its underclassmen. As co-captains for next year, Scott Ward '01 and Steve Mead '01 will serve as leaders of the defensive unit and the team as a whole. They will be helped on defense by returners Chris Weiner '01 and Matt Peltz '02.

Scott Darci '01 and Gino Rotondi '01, both of whom boasted strong seasons this past year, will lead the offensive unit next season. Their help will lie in the play of Andrew Salini '02, Ian Cropp '01, Eric Chase '01, and Tim Daniels '01, all of whom hope to add a strong component to next year's team.

Theo Novak '01 and Mike Paa '01 will return to serve as Andover's goaltenders. Novak, who played extremely well all throughout last season, will undoubtedly return next year having only improved. Paa's refined skills and good game sense will certainly be an asset to the team.

This past season marks the end of coach Gurry's tenure as varsity hockey coach. After twenty years at the wheel, Mr. Gurry decided to step down, citing a desire to spend more time with his two youngest sons, both of whom are developing hockey players. His coaching, based on his fine sense of the game and his years of experience as player, will be sorely missed by his players who will return next year hoping for another strong, successful season.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Senior forward Charlie Resor races past a Lawrence Academy defender during one of Andover's few scoring chances in the game.

## Andover Nordic Establishes Themselves as Contenders in Next Year's Championship

by Adam Schoene  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Although the 2000 Nordic Skiing season commenced devoid of snow, resulting in a one-week delay of the racing schedule, both the Andover boys and girls fared quite well this year. The team participated in classical and skating style races throughout the season, depending upon both snow conditions and weather on the particular day of the race. Andover competed with numerous teams throughout New England, culminating with participation in the NEPSAC meet at the end of the season. The team is a member of the Lakes Region association and raced with them each week; this year, Andover placed third overall in the Lakes Region Competitions. The season was marked by hard work and determination at every level, with convincing progression and greater skiing proficiency from week to week.

Training this year began in mid-November, with a large amount of running and dry-land training exercises. Practices included roller skiing, ski walking drills, hill bounding, distance

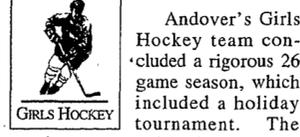
running, circuit training, weight lifting and various other ski specific drills to improve upon technique. When the Andover skiers reconvened after winter vacation, the team travelled to Weston Ski Track and Waterville Valley to train on snow. Shortly thereafter, the snow-covered fields and the wooded sanctuary of Andover served as an adequate training locality. The team also travelled to Bethel, Maine for a weekend of skiing before the NEPSAC meet in February.

Andover's top skier was four-year veteran Phil Delude, whose dedication and tenacity resulted in steady improvement and consistent finishes within the top ten places all season. The boys racing squad also greatly benefited from the experience of returning skiers Klaus Koenigshausen '00, Adam Schoene '00, Jack Kaminoh '00, Colin Penley '01 and Winslow Hubbard '01. After a disappointing seventh place finish (out of eight teams) in the New England Prep School Championship meet last year, the boys were resolved to defend their reputation for success this season, and that's exactly what they did. The boys managed to finish second or third place in every meet of the season, outskating renowned Nordic heavyweights Putney, Proctor, and St. Paul's most of the time. Although Holderness contin-

ued its reign as champions over the Lakes Region league, the Andover boys made quite a name for themselves with a season of consistent hard work and stunning improvement.

With only two returning skiers, the Andover girls managed to finish remarkably well this year. Katie Witman '00 and Jess Watson '01 both had phenomenal seasons, especially considering they were both newcomers to the sport last year. While these two did an exceptional job challenging the competition with their stellar performances, they were joined by a new crowd of promising lowers. Holly Schroeder '02, Katie Hume '02, Becca Lewis '02 and Paige Ryan '02 all opted to put their novice Nordic skills to the test by competing in many of the races this season. With their upbeat demeanor and a season of experience, these girls, along with the dexterous Watson, will undoubtedly be quite a gang to contend with next year.

The team's striking accomplishment this season is due in large part to the infallible leadership of coaches Debbie Carlisle and Anna Milkowski. With a strong core of returning skiers and with all that talent yet to be discovered, Andover will continue to be a prevailing Nordic force throughout New England in the years to come.



by Patrick Linnemann  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE

Andover's Girls Hockey team concluded a rigorous 26 game season, which included a holiday tournament. The team's season was full of many obstacles, which they were able to overcome thanks in part by great leadership. Senior goalie, Katherine Otway '00, the team's captain, provided leadership throughout the season. Prior to winter vacation, the team was not playing up to par and much frustration was built up after a disappointing 4-3 loss against a strong BB&N team. Returning from break Andover suffered yet another 3-0 loss to Choate. Adding to the adversity, Andover had to travel to New Hampshire to face New Hampton. This bus ride which was used for most to sleep, seemed to take the competitive edge out of the team. Falling behind 4-0 in the first period, Andover could never get back into the game as they lost their third game of the season by a final score of 7-4.

The seniors on the team did not less this early season slide distract them as they came out hard against St. Paul 's. New comer Emily Grote '02 was in the net for Andover as Otway was sidelined with an injury. With contributions by veterans Ali Mattison '02, leading scorer Katie Breen '00 and Bonnie Liu '00, Andover notched its first win of the season. The schedule continued to grow tougher for the Big Blue as their next match was against Lawrence Academy, who was among the top teams in the league. With Otway in net, Andover gained some much-needed experience. Offensively, Kaitlin Krause '01 and Bonnie Liu provided goals, which helped to seal a victory for Andover.

With two consecutive wins, Andover continued to gain confidence, which helped them dismantle a weak Groton team, which proved no contest to Andover. Molly Turco '00 netted one of six Andover goals in the game. With their record improved to 3-3 Andover faced a quick skating and aggressive Cushing team. The Big Blue's defense, which was anchored by Lori Marshall '00, Ali Mattison, and Susannah Richardson '00, prevailed through half the game until the Purple Penguins were too much to handle as Cushing handed Andover its fourth loss of the season.

History was made the following Saturday as Andover knocked off Deerfield Academy by a score of 4-2, for the first time ever in the regular season. Although Andover fell behind early in the game solid goaltending by Otway and scores by Jess Judge, Molly Turco, and Lori Marshall put the Big Blue over the edge as they pulled off an all-important win. After the game Lori Marshall commented "the passing throughout the whole game was incredible, I know it was definitely our most collective win of the season."

Andover had their work cut out for them in the subsequent game as they faced rival Exeter who had collected a 13-2 record through this point in the season. An outstanding performance by Otway with thirteen saves out of a possible fifteen, was not enough to squeeze out a win. Andover entered the third period trailing by a score of 3-2 when Bonnie Liu eluded two defenders to score the tying goal. Time expired unfortunately and Andover could only salvage a tie against Exeter. Andover could not pullout a win in the following game as they once again tied a tough team from Kimball Union Academy. Coming off consecutive ties, Andover squared off against Tabor Academy. Strong goaltending by Emmy Grote and Otway helped to support the defense as Andover received two goals each, from Liu and Katie Breen. Andover headed into an all too familiar overtime but this time were able to bear down and a great wrist shot for Lori Marshall took the victory for the Blue.

On Friday March 18th, Andover faced NMH at home. Andover was able to capitalize on NMH's long bus ride and jumped out to an early lead with goals from Richardson and Turco. Andover did not look back as tough defense from Merri Hudson '00 held the Hoggers to only two goals. Andover was on a role with their third consecutive win until they face Nobles. Andover found themselves trailing 3-2 in the first and from that point it was downhill for Andover as they lost a sloppy game 11-5.

After another crushing loss to BB&N, Andover traveled to Brooks in a March snowstorm and came out a little rusty in the first period. Brooks was quick to take advantage of Andover's slow start and led early, 2-0. Jess Judge and Bonnie Liu were able to knot the score at two. Katie Breen and Liu put two more goals past the goaltender and notched a 4-3 win. Andover did not fair as well in the next game, as they did not have anything go their way throughout the game. Another slow start, which had plagued Andover all season, was a result of a long bus ride. Playing catch-up, Andover created many scoring opportunities but was unable to get on the scoreboard as they dropped a tough game to Holderness Academy.

Andover's season was abruptly ended as they finished with a final record of 8-10-3. The Big Blue was seeking revenge against Exeter who was their next opponent. The conclusion of the '99-'00 season also brought about the conclusion of seven seniors' high school hockey careers. At the head of the pack, Captain Katherine Otway leaves her spot at goaltender as well as a team leader. Also, next year Andover's offense will be missing their high powered first line consisting of Katie Breen, Bonnie Liu, and Jess Judge each who had remarkable seasons. Molly Turco will also be missed for her scoring and for her defensive play, too. Lori Marshall and Susannah Richardson, who provided hard-nosed defense and experience, will depart from the defensive ranks. Although there are seven seniors leaving, Andover has an up and coming program. Emily Grote will look to fill Otway's position in the net and Ali Mattison and Merri Hudson will help to anchor the defense. Uppers Abbey Bowen and Caitlin Krause will look to add offense as well as senior leadership. Lowers, Brit Holten, who was sidelined most of the season with a knee injury, and Anna Barenfeld will also look to contribute on both sides of the puck. Finally, junior Susannah Orzel who has gained some varsity level experience will also play a large role in the success of this team. With Martha Fenton returning as the head coach and Chad Green and Tim Marsh as assistants, Andover is optimistic about the '00-'01 season.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Girls' hockey forward Jess Judge '00 looks to beat the Groton goalie as defenders scramble to get back in position.

## WINTER SPORTS

## Girls Track Ends 7-1 Season With Thrashing of Exeter Foe

by Charles Reyner  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



The girls' Varsity indoor track team, led by captain Lucy Greene '00 under the coaching of former Andover High legend Dick Collins '49, compiled a 7-1 this past winter. Starting out the season with a loss to Tewksbury, which traditionally fields very strong squads, the girls came back to win seven straight meets and cap off the season with a drubbing of Exeter.

Captain-elect Julia O'Hern '01 demonstrated her dominance in the shot put for the second year in a row by consistently beating her opponents by several feet or more. With her personal record and school record setting hurl of 37' 10" in the meet against Chelmsford, O'Hern managed to out-distance her closest opponent by more than eight feet. She will look to continue her regional dominance this spring and throughout next year.

Cynthia Isoh '00 and Jenny McJunkin '00 both provided strong leadership and experience in the jumping events. With a season best of 16' 5.25" in the long jump, Isoh placed first against Central, Chelmsford, Masconomet and Lynnfield in the long jump and beat Masconomet and Lynnfield in the 50-yard hurdles. McJunkin joined Isoh in dominating the long jump and won at the Wheaton Invitational with a leap of 14' 4". Besides the long jump, McJunkin also led the girls' high jump team, clearing a height of 4' 10" to win the event against Exeter. Katie Dlesk '03 and Jeanne LeSaffre '03 also joined the high jump team with Dlesk, in her first season ever high-jumping, coming in with a superb 4' 8" jump versus Exeter to take second next to McJunkin.

In the pole vault, rookie vaulters Laura Miller '02 and Sarah Lindsay '00, along with returning vaulter Erin Westaway '01, enjoyed a season free of competition - few high schools have the facilities for indoor vaulting - save in the Exeter meet. With a jump of 7' 6", Miller came in 2nd to an incredible Exeter vaulter, while Lindsay followed up with a season best of seven feet.

In the long-distance events - the 1000-yard, one-mile, and two-mile runs - the Andover girls showed a surprising amount of talent considering their relative youth. Hillary Jay '02 strutted her stuff the entire year with consistent wins in both the one-mile and two-mile runs, including a dramatic win in the two-mile versus Exeter in which she fought off numerous Red attempts to take the lead. However, with an amazing time of 5:33.6 in that race, Caroline Blaeser '03 owned the best time for the season. Aided by support from Reed Curry '01 in the one-mile, and Adrea Lee '01 and Kate Mason '00 in the two-mile, the girls were firmly anchored in the distance events.

Matching their performances in the mile and two-mile races, the girls demonstrated great proficiency in the

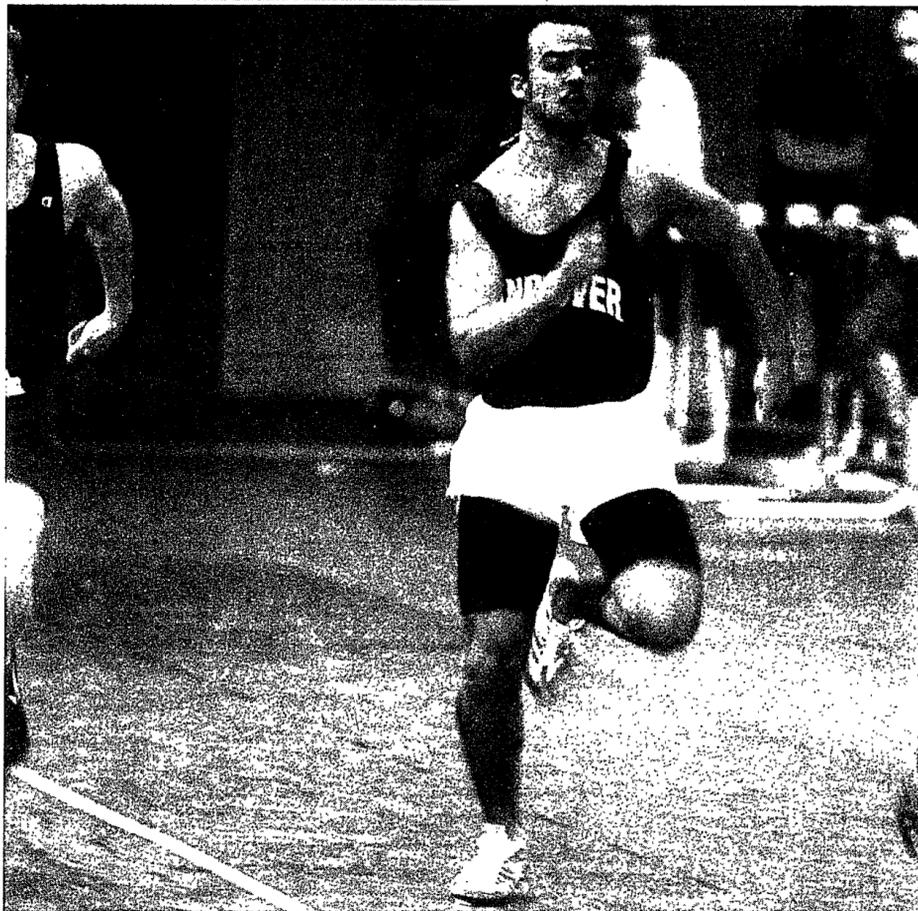
600-yard and the 1000-yard events. Lower phenomenon Melissa Donais came back from an early fall in the middle of a pack of runners at the Dartmouth Relays, a highly prestigious meet held in January for teams from across the northeast, to lead the girls in the 600-yards versus Masconomet and Lynnfield and then set a speedy time of 2:46 in the 1000-yards against Chelmsford. Also, Kezi Barry '02, Curry, and Blaeser demonstrated their prowess in the 1000-yards with a 1-2-3 sweep over the Exeter girls. Meanwhile, captain Greene followed up on Donais' leads in the 600-yards to place second at Exeter, Chelmsford, Andover High, and Central Catholic. Greene also exemplified the spirit with which she led the team all season long with a final surge to beat out her opponent in the 4x400-meter relay at Wheaton.

The sprinting events, including the 50-yard and 300-yard dashes, paired Deysia Dundas '00 and Dlesk throughout the season. Dundas managed to stay a tenth of a second ahead of Dlesk throughout the season in the 50-yard dash, but Dlesk managed to pull out many amazing sprints at the end of the 300-yards, beating both her opponents and Dundas.

The 50-yard hurdles put together another senior-junior combo in Isoh and Anne Riordan '03. Although not as dominant as the Dundas-Dlesk pairing, this duo won on several occasions and had equivalent times throughout the season. With Isoh and Greene graduating this year, however, Riordan will bear the burden of the hurdle alone.

The mile relay team was awash in runners this year. Blaeser, Curry, Dundas, Dlesk, Donais, Greene, Riordan, and Jay all took their turns running in the final event. The girls were victorious against Masconomet, Lynnfield, Central, Chelmsford, Andover, and Exeter. However, the most suspenseful race occurred against Exeter early in the season. Although the girls dominated the long distance relays in the meet at home, at Wheaton the girls almost lost the 4x400. Greene and Donais, the anchors for the two Andover teams, were out in front early in the final lap. Exeter, however, passed Greene in the backstretch of the final lap. With Donais out in the lead, Exeter wore itself out trying to catch up and nearly placed second. However, captain Greene kicked down the home stretch and caught the Exie anchor in the final meters, passing her to sweep the meet and the season relay competition.

This year's Varsity indoor track team proved itself to be a first rate squad with a lot of depth. Considering that all the seniors - Dundas, Greene, Isoh, Mason, and McJunkin - have lower classmen of almost equal skill and speed to continue the winning tradition, the team should be ready to dominate next year behind captain-elect O'Hern's guidance and leadership.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Boys' track captain Sean Scott '00 competes this spring in the 50-yard dash.

## Girls Squash Loses One Game, Looks To Carry Momentum to Next Season

by Patrick Linnemann  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE



Andover's girls' squash team entered the 2000 season with high expectations. Returning seniors formed a strong core. Captain Ashley Harmeling '00 led the way and was provided with plenty of support from teammates Thayer Christodoulo '00, Sasha Hrdy '00, and Alexis Beckworth '00. Underclassmen veterans who supplied the squad with more experience included Jess Olans '01 and Wendy Huang '01. Also joining the 2000 squad were new players Caroline Yao '00, Sandra Leung '02 and Liza Roberts '02. Roberts began the season

as the number one player on JV and with her hard work and dedication quickly found herself moved up to the Varsity level. Coach Tom Hodgson headed the team with the help of Susan McCaslin. Coach Hodgson's philosophy for the year was "I sweat, therefore I am." With this in mind, the girls were set to make a run at the championship.

For most of the season Andover kept its ladder constant. Captain Harmeling took to the floor her number one spot, followed by Sasha Hrdy at two. Alexis Beckworth maintained the three spot for the season. Wendy Huang and Thayer Christodoulo rotated between the fourth and fifth spots, and Liza Roberts, seeing her first varsity competition, played at six. Jess Olans, Sandra Leung, and Caroline Yao provided power at the end of the ladder.

Andover won two huge matches to start the season but soon was conquered by a hard-hitting Choate team. In this match, Harmeling quickly disposed of her opponent in an easy three set victory. Hrdy followed in suite as she won 9-7 in the fifth match. Huang was the only other Andover player to win as the Big Blue fell to Choate.

Quite possibly the most anticipated match of the season was Andover's matchup with annual powerhouse St. Paul's. Harmeling, Hrdy, and Huang all lost tough fought matches early. Beckworth got the ball rolling for Andover as she won her match and added much needed confidence to the team. Following, Christodoulo edged her opponent and Roberts breezed by her opponent. In the final and deciding match, Jess Olans defeated her opponent in a nail-bitter to seal the victory for Andover. St. Paul's, which usually steam rolls over Andover, could not defeat the Blue as they held their ground late in the match. This was Andover's biggest win of the season and helped build the team's confidence. Later in the season, Andover pulled off two key wins against arch-rival Exeter and finished its season at 12-1.

Because of an early conclusion to the end of the winter term, Andover was unable to attend the Interscholastic Championships, in which four Blue players were seeded. Unfortunately, Andover was not able to compete for the championship. Next year Andover is excited for captain Huang, who will look to lead the way for Andover. In addition, Olans, Roberts, Leung, and Yao will also look to add Varsity-level experience and knowledge.

## Inexperienced Boys Squash Rebuilds, Prepares for 2001

by James Cheung and Vikas Goela  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITERS



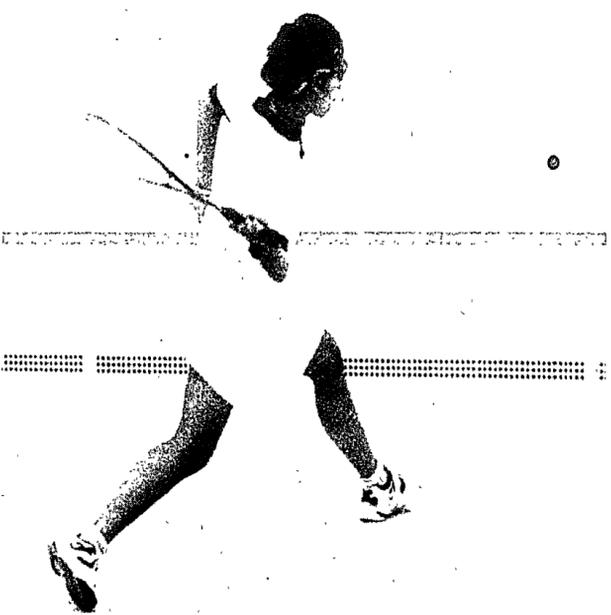
With a new coaching staff and only three returning players, the 2000 boys' squash season did not look promising. After early season losses to Harvard's JV, Choate Rosemary Hall, and a demoralizing sweep by Taft, which won every match 3-0, Andover decided to hit the weight room under the guidance of assistant coach Kerry Bystrom.

Although at the beginning of the season the team had little experience, by Interschols Andover was a much-improved squad. The Big Blue's ladder consisted of Nate Beck '01, Will Simonton '03, Drew Chin '00, Nakul Patel '01, Vikas Goela '01, Charlie Fuller '00, James Chung '01, Gavin McGrath '01, and Brendan Pytka '00.

Beck was a strong and reliable captain, as the team knows he will be next year, if he doesn't cripple himself by venting his temper on the squash courts. Simonton was the only freshman on the team and is expected to step up both in leadership and maturity. The top ranked senior, Chin, guided the inexperienced team through tough moments. He will be greatly missed and we hope to see him flourish on the Yale squash team next year. Patel was the most poised player. With his two years of experience, Andover expects that he will help lead the team to a high level of performance at Interschols next season. Goela was a consistently hard-working player who showed fast and steady improvement. Fuller won many important matches with his textbook play. He hopes to play on the UPenn Varsity squash team next year. James

Chung skillfully made the jump from JV2 to play as number seven on the team. He was by far the hardest hitter on the court. Both McGrath and Pytka were dependable players, stepping up when they were needed.

With six returning players and three possible recruits, next year's squad will undoubtedly be a formidable squash team. Mr. Cone will also be returning from his sabbatical to coach Andover next season.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Third rank Alexis Beckford '00 lines herself up to strike a ball in a match she went onto win in three sets.

## WINTER ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

January 14

January 21

January 28

February 4

February 11

February 18

March 1

Scott Darci '01

Dasen Woitkowski '00

Terrell Ivory '00

Katie Breen '00

Ted Jutras '01

Megan Ramsey '00

Andy Gossard '00

Boys Hockey

Girls Basketball

Boys Basketball

Girls Hockey

Boys Track

Girls Swimming

Wrestling

## BOYS TRACK HITS TOP STRIDE UNTIL EXETER DEFEAT

SEASON RECORD 7-1

Seven-Meet Win Streak Halted in Tracks by Exeter

by Alex Kehlenbeck  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



It was a good run, while it lasted.

The 2000 boys indoor track team compiled a 7-1 record this past winter, dominating all opponents throughout the season until the vicious distance runners of Exeter came down in the final meet of the season to spoil the boys' undefeated streak. Winning by blow-out scores in their first seven meets, the squad knew entering the meet that Exeter would be the most formidable foe of the year, but were not quite able to pull together and crank out an eighth win.

The season started out on a promising note at the Dartmouth Relays, an open meet held in early January that annually attracts many of the top runners from across the northeast. Despite the outstanding individual performances of John Busby '00, in the 55-meter hurdles, long jump, and 4x400-meter relay, and Ted Jutras '01 in the mile, the team did not place well against many of the top-ranked squads that had been training while the boys were on winter vacation. Across the board, however, times were encouraging, and the team could tell that it hadn't lost much, if any, of the previous year's Interscholastic champion outdoor team.

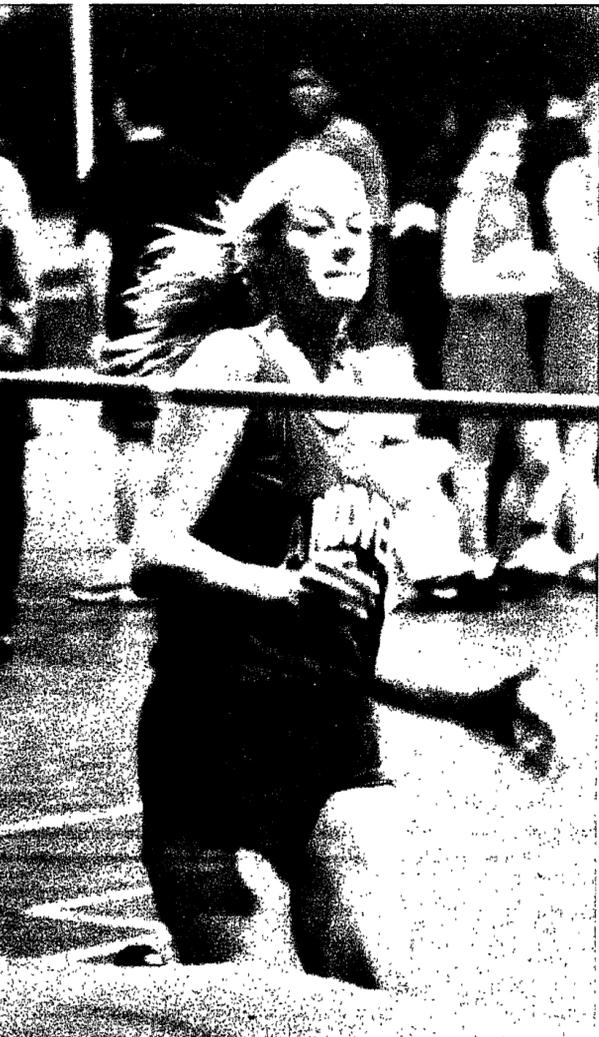
After a large-margin win over Tewksbury, which usually has a strong indoor track program, and Haverhill, the boys faced off in another tri-meet against Masconomet and Lynnfield. The team took first in every event save the high jump, and behind a 44-second lead in the mile relay won by the somewhat ridiculous score of 71-37-10. Highlights included a new Junior record in the 600-yard run set by Michael Grant '03. Grant, running in his first 600-yard race, hung back for three laps before realizing his cross-country training would carry him through, and kicked out the final lap to finish in 1:22.3, breaking the previous mark of 1:23.4 set in 1988.

The third meet of the season, a double-dual competition against Central Catholic and Andover High, presented new opponents, but little else. A sweep of the long jump, which has been one of PA's best events in recent years, by Busby, Kyle Preman '00, and Jordan Harris '02 helped seal both meets for Andover. The win was an important one not only for the boys but also for their coach, Dick Collins '49. Coach Collins, who ran played football and ran both indoor and outdoor track at Andover and later at Dartmouth, coached the track teams at Andover High for 37 years before stepping down because of health issues. After he recovered, coach Collins accepted the position of head indoor and outdoor coach from former winter and spring coaches Nancy Lang '83 and Jon Strudwick, who have both taken on new responsibilities this year and were unable to give the time required by the sport. Thus, in this meet against Andover High, coach Collins was competing against his own assistant coaches and former athletes. Additionally, the win over Central Catholic was an emotional one for the team, for it was Central that had handed the 1999 indoor team its only loss, a one-point heartbreaker in which captain Lewis Brown '99 had tripped at the finish line of the 300-yard dash and placed second, his only loss of the season.

An annual all-day trip to Wheaton College gave the boys a chance to scope out the Exeter competition before meeting the Red in the season's final meet. Jutras and captain-elect Emerson Sykes '01 turned in the performances of the day; Jutras' 1500-meter time would have placed him second in the college meet, and Sykes' personal best 54.66 in the 400-meter projected to a blazing 52.3 outdoor time. Despite Exeter's three middle-distance runners who all went under 2:00 in the 800-meter run, a superb and rarely-reached mark on an indoor track, the Blue would have won the day had the meet been scored. The big meet two weeks hence would be tight, but winnable.

An easy 78-17 tune-up against Chelmsford the next week prepared the boys for the toughest matchup of the season. After the first few events, the two rivals were knotted up, but as the meet progressed, the power of Exeter's middle-distance runners that had been revealed at Wheaton became overwhelming. There was very little the Blue could do in the face of performances such as a 1:15 in the 600-yards.

"We ran our hearts out today," said captain Sean Scott '00 in the post-meet huddle. Exeter was simply in a groove. Revenge would have to wait for the spring.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Track veteran Jenny McJunkin '00, shown here high jumping, led the girls' team in both the long and high jump all season long.

# The Fall Sports

## Girls Water Polo Reclaims Title From Deerfield After Undefeated Season

by Sydney Freas and Caroline Lind  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITERS



The Andover girls' water polo team had a strong 1999 season. With many experienced veterans returning and a group of talented newcomers, the team was prepared for a tough season. The season started off with a good match against Loomis-Chaffee. Andover showed its dominance and incredible teamwork in the water.

From the first game it was evident that the girls were ready for a winning season. Seniors Liz Anderson and Carlie Samson led the team to victory. Anderson's strong skills at hole proved fruitful in many games; she led the team in scoring, thanks in large part to her killer backhand shot. Samson, the team's captain, though struggling with a back injury, was a versatile player and played a key role in ensuring the team's continuity.

The uppers on the team created a strong structure to hold up the team next year. They were led by uppers

Meg Blitzer, Kate Bartlett, Sophie Cowan, Sydney Freas and Kerryn O'Connor. Bartlett was an integral part of the team, blocking almost everything that came near the goal throughout the season. Blitzer, after she finished the first game with four goals, quite evidently was going to have an amazing season. She was the teams' strong, powerful force attacking the opposing goal consistently every game. O'Connor, Cowan and Freas added the speed needed for the fast breaks that contributed so much to the numerous wins.

Sarah Ferranti, Devon Murphy, Ashley Foster, Julia Saraidaridis, Jennifer Bronson, Jess Heilweil, and Rachel Weiner were the other upper team members who helped to achieve the undefeated season and they will contribute even more as seniors next year. Caroline Lind '02 proved to be a beneficial addition to the team and overpowered her opponents with particular force in the Deerfield game, during which she scored an impressive seven goals to help the team defeat their longtime rivals.

The most anticipated game of the season was the Deerfield home game.

Deerfield, the 1998 New England water polo champions, had defeated the Blue in the previous year. Although not a blowout, the Blue dominated the Green, beating them by a score of 23-12. After an undefeated, 10-0 season, the girls looked to the New England tournament to reclaim the title of New England Champions. Andover beat its first two opponents, Northfield Mount Hermon and Williston North Hampton, with relative ease. The girls' final game, against Loomis, however, proved to be the first challenge the girls faced for the entire season. At halftime the score was 2-6, Andover trailing. Coach Idzik gave the girls inspirational words at halftime and the Blue came out victorious with a narrow margin win of 10-9 to become the 1999 New England water polo champions.

Numerous players on the Andover squad were named first team and Blitzer was named most valuable player of the tournament. Freas commented on the season: "After such a strong season the girls look to next year with eager anticipation as the twelve seniors prepare to dominate the pool for another year."



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Girls water polo players battle their way through the water on their way to an undefeated season and reclaimed championship title this fall.

## Football Beats Exeter for Spot in Tournament, Squeaks by Salisbury for Championship Title

Continued from Page D16, Column 6

ended, the football team was determined not to let them down. The early going gave the fans little to cheer about. The Green of Deerfield quickly tallied a 21-0 lead by the midpoint of the second quarter. The team refused to be stymied by the daunting task of coming back and began its rally just before halftime. With 25 seconds remaining, a Hordon handoff to Blanch quickly became a 13-yard touchdown and Andover's first points of the afternoon. The defense again buckled down and shut out its opponent in the second half. Scott Ward '01 was the hero, setting a school record with a whopping 21 tackles. On Andover's first offensive play of the second half, Hordon mystified the Deerfield defense with a play-action and fired a strike that soon became a McArdle touchdown. A few minutes later, Andover attempted to tie the score. Christopher Wholey '00 bullied his way into the endzone from one yard out, but Butcher missed the critical extra point, leaving the Big Blue trailing 21-20. That deficit would not last. While running the two-minute drill, Andover was faced with a critical fourth down. Knowing they were not in Butcher's field goal range, Coach Modeste wisely chose to go for it. Hordon's pass fell to the ground uncaught, but only because a Deerfield defender interfered with Long. The penalty resulted in an automatic first down and continued the drive. The next play provided the winning score as Ivory caught a pass and danced in for a 16-yard score.

Final score: Andover 26, Deerfield 21.

Now 5-1, Andover faced an undefeated New Hampton team, which, despite a weaker schedule, would prove a fierce foe largely thanks to star running back Jamaal Branch. But Andover had Justin Blanch. In this game, he would contribute his third 100-yard rushing game of the season thanks to a great effort by the offensive lineman, who all season were anchored by Brian Catanela '00 and Sterlind Burke '00. The scoring in this 22-12 victory came on three Hordon TD tosses, two to McArdle and one to Ivory. After delighting the capacity crowd under the lights of Brothers Field, Andover began preparations for the much-anticipated Exeter showdown.

Andover vs. Exeter has rings of Harvard vs. Yale or Army vs. Navy; it's the oldest high school rivalry. What made this year's meeting extra special were the playoff implications. Both teams entered in a first place tie with identical 6-1 records. Before a raucous crowd of 8,000, Andover squared off against its arch-nemesis on enemy turf. Exeter boasted cheers of how the stadium was its house, but for this Saturday in November, it was Andover's house. Andover drew first blood on a 75-yard scoring pass from Hordon to McArdle. Exeter completed seven short passes to drive the field, before quarterback Skip Whipple dove in from one yard out to tie the score. The score remained knotted at seven until the fourth quarter. Following a long completion to Ivory, Hordon found Fraker alone in

the endzone for a 12-yard touchdown pass. Momentum had clearly shifted in Andover's favor. A superb tackle by Matt Scriven '00 and a sack from Captain Winston thwarted Exeter's next possession. Andover regained the ball and marched the field again, this time it was Wholey who capped the drive with a one-yard plunge. Andover fans began chanting the word "overated" in response to the weak showing from the highly touted Exeter squad. Billy Brancaccio '00 came through with a clutch sack following the ensuing kickoff, and it was a fitting exclamation point to the day's festivities. As the horn sounded, marking the game's conclusion, the Andover fans flooded the field in glorious celebration. Andover 19, Exeter 7.

With its 7-1 record, Andover was awarded a berth in the Smith-Sorota Prep Bowl game, NEPSAC's championship. Pitted against previously undefeated Salisbury, Andover was hoping not to suffer from a post-Exeter letdown. In a sloppily played game laden with turnovers, the game came down to the wire like so many games before. Andover held a 14-7 lead with two minutes remaining. Three straight Salisbury completions led to a touchdown. On the two-point conversion, however, the pass from Salisbury quarterback Major Williams was batted down at the last second by Fraker. Fraker, who also intercepted a pass and recovered a fumble, was Andover's defensive stalwart and the team's savior. Salisbury, though, was not done yet. They recovered the ensuing onside kick and proceeded to move within long field goal range. While on the Andover sidelines, players knelt, joined hands, and collectively prayed. Williams lined up for a 40-yard field goal with seven seconds left. Kicking into the wind, Williams could not

muster enough strength and his kick fell well short. The Andover bench emptied onto the field, again in celebration of a big win. Accounting for the Andover offense. Blanch added another 100-yard effort to the cause, but it was McArdle who again provided the scoring punch. Twice the Hordon-to-McArdle connection produced a score. When asked to explain the game in which the Big Blue survived an unusually high five turnovers, Coach Modeste simply said, "Nothing went according to plan except the final score." That favorable final score gave Andover its third championship in the past five seasons.

In that stretch, Andover has never repeated, but with a strong core returning and with the likelihood of adding some key postgraduates, the Big Blue is optimistic about next season. With next year's co-captains, Winston and Ward, returning, the defense will again be strong. Aaron DeVos '01 and Jonathan Judson '02 will return to start on both the offensive and defensive lines. Josh Rodriguez '01, Min Sup Song '01, John Pearson '01, and Kevin Sinclair '01 will also help out on the line. Butcher will return to add stability to the kicking game. Special teams ace Ian Cropp '01 and Joe Lemire '01 are looking forward to expanded roles on next year's team. Zack DeOssie '03, Freddie Martignetti '02, and Ben Chang '02 will also be thrown into the mix with DeOssie potentially seeing significant time at quarterback. With large voids at quarterback, running back, and wide receiver, Andover will look to help from post-graduates and will likely emphasize the run more next year. With new helmets for next year and a new stadium on the horizon, Andover will look like the defending champions they are.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Hilary Jay '02 [right] and Kaitlin McCann '02 race towards the finish line at Deerfield where the girls won by an amazing 15-50.

## Girls Cross Country Returns To Past Form With Title Win

Continued on Page D16, Column 1

Abbott and Larson, who earned times of 20:31 and 20:34 respectively. Up-and-coming freshman Anne Riordan took ninth place with a time of 20:46, fifth for Andover.

Perfect for Parents' Weekend, the runners trampled over Northfield Mount Hermon, one of their toughest matches, 26-31. Following her trend, Donais set another record, bettering her previous time by 12 seconds. Riordan finished fourth in twenty minutes flat, while Abbott and Jay were close behind. In the following meet against Deerfield, the Blue took the Green by storm, placing first through seventh before the top Deerfield runner even crossed the finish line. The 15-50 victory was especially commendable without the home-course advantage.

In its final and most exciting meet of the season, the Varsity girls dominated over Exeter, 22-39, putting the team in good standing for Interscholastics. Despite facing her toughest competition of the season, Donais pulled into first place, only seventeen seconds ahead of Exeter's front runner, Emily Hampson. Abbot finished third with a time of 20:07, followed closely by Exeter's second runner. Andover's depth stole the next five places, sealing the victory for PA. All of the Varsity runners finished under

21:00, and were very excited to demonstrate their supremacy again at the Interscholastic competition.

While most of the Andover community trekked to Exeter for the big Andover-Exeter competition, 16 cross-country runners headed to NMH for the NEPSA Division 1 Championships. Setting a course-record, Donais pulled in first at 18:30, followed over a minute later by the next competitor. Riordan crossed the line at 20:22, followed by a pack of five Andover runners within the next minute. All of the Andover runners finished in the top third, earning a huge victory for the Big Blue, 29 points ahead of the nearest team, Exeter. The victories of the day were a perfect finish to an undefeated and record-breaking season for the girl's cross-country team.

Continued from Page D16, Column 6

47 points. Choate had the next tightest pack, but their 73-point total put them a distant, distant second.

The second seven had a tougher time in the JV race, placing third overall. Michael Grant '03 finished first in a time that "beat two-thirds of the runners in the varsity race," as Coach Stableford pointed out later. Danforth Sullivan '02 landed a spot in the top ten, and his teammates Will Chan '01, Tony Bitz '02, Jeff Heighington '00, Duncan Dwyer '03, Tom Ober '01, and Phil Delude '00 (battling an illness), rallied behind. The perfect end to a perfect season, paid for in full with countless hours and miles.

Prospects for next year are equally bright: Andover will return nine of its fourteen varsity runners for the Fall 2000 season and Coach Stableford expects several newly-admitted candidates to join the ranks. Rising seniors Ted Juras and Weston Fuhrman will together assume next year's captaincy, bringing with them years of tested racing and training experience. But five seniors will be absent in September:

Phil Delude, Jeff Heighington, Eli Lazarus, Adam Shoene, and Hunter Washburn, a young man who in particular has left a mighty legacy in his wake. Washburn was unequivocally P.A.'s outstanding cross-country runner of the year, a leader by ethic and example, a captain in the truest form.

Furthermore, as a four-year veteran of Stableford's cross-country program, Washburn is perhaps the best runner to don a PA cross-country singlet in the 1990's: In the November 6, 1999, home race against Exeter, the final dual meet of the season and the last of his career, Washburn covered Andover's 3.1 mile course in 15:47 minutes, eclipsing Darren Dineen's 1996 course record by a full two seconds. His average mile splits were a cool 5:05 minutes each. His final time was thirty seconds faster than his previous personal best. His performance was unparalleled.

To Hunter, the coaches, and the pack, here's a final congratulation for such a spectacular season. Keep your laces tied, gentlemen, and may the hills rise to meet you. See you at the finish.

## FALL ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

October 1  
October 8  
October 15  
October 22  
October 29  
November 5  
November 19

J.B. Gerber '00  
Luke McArdle '00  
Lauren Tsai '00  
Meg Blitzer '01  
Miriam Litt '00  
Scott Ward '01  
Cassie James '00

Boys Soccer  
Football  
Field Hockey  
Girls Waterpolo  
Girls Soccer  
Football  
Girls Soccer



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Justin Blanch '00 breaks out for a big gain. Blanch, in addition to the Marc Hordon '00 and Luke McArdle '00 combo, was a central part of the offense.

## FALL SPORTS

# Field Hockey Battles Tenaciously Throughout Season, But Falls 1-0 in Win-or-Walk Exeter Game

by Esther Rabess  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER

The Big Blue field hockey team had a fine showing in 1999, managing to improve on its sub-par 1998 record and demonstrating the power of the incredible depth it possessed. Over the course of the season the girls of the Andover field hockey team managed to excite and impress all with their aggression, determination, spirit, intensity, and cohesive play, as well as with their sheer skill. With 14 players returning to the ranks — including ten seniors — and six talented newcomers, the team oozed talent from all areas of the field. Newcomers included Ali Mattison '02, Bina Oh '02, and Sarah Smith '02 from the lower class and Lauren Anneberg '01, Vanessa Locks '01, and Arabella von Walstrom '01 from the upper class. Returners included uppers Merri Hudson, Mariel O'Brien, and Sabrina Locks, as well as seniors Christine Anneberg, Katie Breen, Anna Lewis, Kate Macmillan, LuLing Osofsky, Susannah Richardson, Laura Sanders, Lauren Tsai, and Anna Valeo, and goalies Anna Barenfeld '02 and Bernadette Doykos '00. With such a strong core of veterans, the Blue was able to find strength in both its experience and talent.

The season began auspiciously for the girls as they trounced all over an unexpected Milton squad by a sound score of 4-1. Though the Blue got off to a slow start, allowing the Mustang offense to penetrate the circle for a first half goal, the girls in Blue bounced back in the second half, beginning what would become a trend for them — second half comebacks.

The Blue continued their early season dominance using the same intensity and cohesive play that earned them a win over Milton to defeat Loomis-Chaffee in a 4-0 shutout. The offensive trio of Christine Anneberg, Breen, and Tsai played fantastically, outmaneuvering their opponents all over the field with their dazzling stick work and communication. These early season successes not only debuted the talent of the newcomers but also managed to quickly dissolve any lingering worries remaining from 1998's 4-7-4 season, as the team emerged as a clear powerhouse in its league.

These games showcased the skill of Lauren Anneberg, who in her very first varsity game was able to notch an assist. Anneberg emerged later in the season as an offensive dynamo, using her deftness and explosive speed to both score and create scoring opportunities for other attackers, and along with her older sister Christine, was considered a dangerous and aggressive offensive threat.

The Anneberg's, however were not the only sister act on the field. Uppers Sabrina and Vanessa Locks made their share of contributions to the team. Sabrina, a wall in the backfield, aided greatly in the team's shutout of Loomis, and helped hold

Milton to a single measly goal. Upfield, Vanessa was able to elude one defender after the other, bringing the ball into the Blue's attack zone on numerous occasions in both the Milton and Loomis matches.

After this promising beginning the team began to slip, falling first to a strong Harvard squad and then tying an inferior team from Tabor. Both of these were hard fought matches in which the Blue showcased its determined defense, including exceptional defenders Lewis, O'Brien, Valeo, and stellar goalie Doykos, who, with six shutouts throughout the season, was a brick wall in the net.

In the next few weeks, however, the Blue's powerful offense would get to exhibit its skill and tenacity during a five game winning streak, including wins over Governor Dummer, Choate, BB&N, Noble & Greenough, and NMH.

In its next matchup though, the Blue did not fare so well. The girls faced their toughest opponent of the season and suffered a loss at the hands of the reigning ISL champion St. Paul's School. After falling to St. Paul's for the past five years, the Big Blue sought vengeance and for more than three quarters of the game managed to hold the hard-hitting St. Paul's offense scoreless. Because of the multitude of talent on the St. Paul's team, both Andover's offense and defense had to work harder and more cohesively in order to create plays and elude the opponent.

No one, however, worked harder than goalie Doykos in this tough contest. Teammate and goalie herself, Barenfeld described Doykos' performance in the net as "amazing," saying, "Her saves were incredible. Against the hard, well placed shots from the St. Paul's attackers, it's impressive that she only let one goal in, and even that came after two great rebounds." After all was said and done, the team agreed that, in spite of the loss, their play had been top notch. Said captain Valeo, "Though we may have equaled them in pure skills, they just barely out-hustled us today, and that was the difference." Her thoughts were surely felt by all the girls as they walked away from the St. Paul's field disappointed but not crushed.

In the next week, the girls in Blue would, unfortunately, fall to both Deerfield and Middlesex, two traditionally strong teams. Though the Blue's performance overall was lacking, the individual performances of such players as Lewis, Macmillan, and Tsai did not suffer.

In both the Middlesex and Deerfield games, as well as all during the season Lewis played magnificently. She worked hard to keep the ball upfield, taking advantage of every free hit awarded to Andover. On many occasions, Lewis managed to tackle seemingly oblivious attackers, causing one turnover after another and limiting the number of shots on goal available to these talented teams. Throughout the season, many a

bystander compared Lewis' outstanding defense to that of former defensive standout Tysie Sawyer '99 who now plays at the college level.

Macmillan and Tsai, playmakers upfield, gave valiant performances throughout the season, and were able to skillfully carry the ball upfield almost without fail. Macmillan, with her stellar stickwork, was able to dodge her defenders consistently and keep control of the left side of the field with her impressive reverse stick. Similarly, Tsai's stick skills allowed her to work her way through the defense, and into the circle where she often found the back of the net, as she did in the hard-fought Middlesex game, scoring the only goal for the Blue.

After these tough losses, the girls managed to gather their bearings and not only win their next two games against Pingree and Winsor, but were able to shut out both teams as well. These were both fabulous games for the Blue, as the girls pulled together and received some strong individual performances from midfielders Mattison and Sanders, and defenders Osofsky and Richardson.

Andover's next match was arguably the most important of the year; the season was on the line as the girls in Blue faced off against the girls in Red of Exeter, in search of both a win against an arch-rival and a berth in the post-season tournament. The heart and spirit with which the girls played was no reflection of the final result in which Exeter was just able to edge out Andover, 1-0. Though this defeat disappointed the girls in more than one way, with both the match and dreams of a tourna-

ment berth lost, they kept their composure and stood proud in the wake of a successful season.

Under the tutelage of coaches Kate Dolan and Martha Fenton, and the guidance of captains Christine Anneberg, Valeo, and Hudson, the team had a great season, which had both its ups and downs, and, despite not including a tournament berth, was ultimately satisfying.

Next year, though the team will suffer the loss of ten talented seniors, it will hopefully improve on its already impressive 9-4-1 record. The Big Blue will sorely miss each of its ten seniors, who formed the true backbone of the team. Forwards Christine Anneberg, Breen, and Tsai coalesced into a nearly irreplaceable scoring triumvirate. Midfielders Macmillan, and Sanders were consistent and hard-working, always ready to push the ball upfield or back into the circle. Lewis, Osofsky, Richardson, and Valeo each played with a unique brand of tenacious defense which, combined with the stellar play of goalie Doykos, allowed just twelve goals all season, while earning shutouts on six different occasions. The senior class brought much heart and spirit to the squad, and the team's ten returners will be well-served if they can match these key elements in 2000. Hopefully this will be possible as the team plans to draw on the talent of its underclassmen. Though they have big shoes to fill, the underclassmen possess the skills and determination to beat any team they may be faced with. The 2000 captains-elect, Hudson and O'Brien, will lead them both in spirit and in performance.



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Height and skill made Bummi Ajose '00 a great asset to the varsity squad last season.

## Girls Volleyball Drops Two Late Heartbreakers to Exeter

by Colin Penley  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Last season was a strong one for the Phillips Academy girls' volleyball team. Coach Clyde Beckwith, in his second season, with Marlys Edwards as his assistant coach, led the team to an 11-7 season and a run into the tournament. It was an exciting season, in which the team split with most of the other top squads in the league. The team had exciting wins over Exeter, St. Paul's and Choate at home, and an electrifying defeat of Northfield Mount Hermon on the road. The team also had some disappointing losses, most notably an early season defeat at the hands of St. Paul's, a heartbreaker to NMH on parents' weekend, and two late season losses to Exeter.

Coach Beckwith said that the team "really pulled together and did better than anyone expected at the beginning of the season." In the middle of the season the team went on a 10-1 run, losing only to NMH, the future champions of the NEPSAC title. The season began with a tough 3-0 loss to a strong team from St. Paul's that had not graduated anyone from its 1998 NEPSAC championship-winning team. The next two games were against two of the best local public school teams, Dracut and Chelmsford. Despite losing to both teams, the games were learning experiences for the team, and they prepared the team for the important league games that faced the Big Blue in the weeks to follow. A surprisingly strong team from Loomis-Chaffee came up to Andover and defeated the Blue 3-1.

The squad had an exciting win over Choate, who had handed them a tough defeat the year before. The girls followed this win up with a crushing defeat of Cushing in three short games. The next week, the team soundly defeated Our Lady Nazareth of Wakefield and had a very exciting win over Exeter in a five game seesaw match. The team lost in four games to NMH in front a home crowd at parents' weekend, but were able to get the energy going again with another victory over Cushing. The team knotted a win over Deerfield in their last scoring match of the season, giving them a 4-4 league record and a 6th place seeding in the tournament.

The next two games provided opportunity for revenge of some earlier losses. The team defeated SPS and stunned NMH in a five game win on the road at Northfield. In their last game before Exeter, the team shellacked a weak Worcester Academy, holding them to just 10 points in three games. The last two games of the season were both away at Exeter. With a big crowd at Andover/Exeter weekend, the girls lost a hard fought match 3-2. The following Wednesday, the team traveled up to Exeter again for the quarterfinals of the NEPSAC tournament. With a hostile crowd that was very disrespectful, heckling the girls as they played, the girls gave it everything they had. Unfortunately, the team was unable to defeat the Exies and again, for the second time, lost 3-2 in a long, hard fought battle. The team was disappointed that they weren't able to defeat their rivals, but they handled the loss maturely and wished Exeter the best of luck in the tournament.

Very strong leadership from the seniors on the team marked this season. Co-captain Nikki Salva '00, a

returning starter from the 1998 season, led the team with her strong play and her great understanding of the game. On the court, she directed and orchestrated Andover's play. She was always a strong presence on court. As the team's setter, she controlled the potent offense, and made many important saves. She was extremely consistent player, often breaking into the 30's in assists. She also had a knack for finding the player who was in the best position to hit and getting the ball to her. Her hands and her court intelligence will be greatly missed by the team next year.

Co-captain Cecile Ferrando '00 was always there, both to pick up the ball and to support her teammates anytime they needed her. She switched positions to become a defensive specialist this season. She quickly picked up the new position and became a leader for the team's defense whenever she was on court. With her distinctive diving style, she rarely let a ball touch the floor anywhere near her. Ferrando also was one of the top servers on the team, and in one notable performance she simply overpowered Deerfield's passers and won a long string of points off of their shaky passing. It will be hard for the team to make-up for the loss of Ferrando's moral support and great defensive play.

Bummi Ajose '00 was a newcomer to the varsity volleyball program this season, but she quickly made her presence on court an important part of the team's play. She was a wall at the net, blocking many of the hits that opposing teams tried to send across the net. Many times the other team was left sprawled out on the floor, able only to look helplessly at the ball hitting the floor after one of her powerful blocks. Ajose burned other teams with her hitting. With the advantage of being a natural lefty and possessing a great skill in placing her hits, Ajose racked up the kills and left the other teams wondering how to stop her.

Laura Mistretta '00 was one of the most improved players on the team and with her skillful playmaking she often pulled the entire team's play up a notch. With the move from setter to playing opposite the setter, she had to learn to play a new position very different from her old one. She did so quickly and gracefully. In addition to picking up any dinks that the other team tried to play around the block and providing Salva with a great right side hitting option, Mistretta was one of the strongest servers on the team. With a deceptive dropping ball, she froze many players who could only watch the ball hit the back line. The team will greatly miss Mistretta's great defense play and strong, aggressive service next year.

With eight returning players, the team looks to be very strong next year. Under the leadership of captain-elect Julie Papanek '01 and with returning letter winners Sydney Hartsock '01, Christine Okike '01, Libby Perkowski '01, Katie Schellenberg '01, Cindy Yee '01, Vivian Huang '02, and Kelsey Siepser '02, the team is setting its sights on dethroning NMH from the championship pedestal. With support from a very talented JV, which compiled a record of 12-3, and a few new incoming students, the team looks to have a good chance at attaining that goal, but only if it can find a way to fill the huge shoes of the departing seniors.

## 2000 is Rebuilding Year for Boys Water Polo, Weakened by Loss of Eleven Varsity Veterans

by Nathan Vantzfeld  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS WRITER



In recent years, the Andover boys' water polo team has maintained a tradition of excellence, placing in the top three at the New England Interscholastic Championship Tournament nearly every year. After superb play during last year's season, in which the team finished an outstanding second place at the championships where three Andover players (Collin Evans '99, Matt Palmer '99, and Nat Moger '00) were named to the All New England Team, the fall of 1999 would prove to be one of the most challenging seasons yet for the boys' water polo team.

In June 1999, Andover graduated a total of eleven water polo players. This total included not only five of the seven varsity starters, but also six other lettermen. The team would sorely miss all of these players, especially the two All New England Team members. In addition to losing many of its key players, the team also found itself without a coach. After being named Cluster Dean of Flagstaff cluster and with the recent birth of his daughter, Paul Murphy decided to step down as coach of the team. Mr. Murphy was coach when the program began and has worked with the team for nine long years. Though the players would miss Mr. Murphy, they understood his duties as a father and a Cluster Dean would not permit him to continue coaching. Fortunately, boys' water polo found leadership in second-year teacher Scott Hoenig, a graduate of and a swimmer at Bowdoin College. Despite the difficulty of learning an unfamiliar game,

Mr. Hoenig demonstrated tremendous dedication to his new team, and always displayed the sincere courtesy and sportsmanship that he expected his players to show. Assistant coach Loring Strudwick, head coach of the boys' swimming team until the birth of her youngest son, was an equally welcome addition to the team.

Having graduated so many seniors the year before, the team and new coach looked to the younger players to fill the vacated spots on the varsity squad. Captain Moger and senior Nathan Vantzfeld retained their starting positions at 2-meter offense and 2-meter defense, respectively, but the other five starting positions, as well as the spots for substitutes, remained empty. Many of the former junior varsity players had been training over the summer, and the noticeably improved skills of lefty Greg Kimball '01 and of Geoff Martin '00 earned them each a spot on the starting team. The returning players were glad to be joined by rookie Adam Green '01, whose size and natural athletic ability proved to be assets throughout the season. In goal, Adam Arguelles '02 continued to mature as a player and, although still somewhat hesitant in the net, clearly demonstrated his great potential. Michael Rehnitz '00 also joined the team as a goalie for his senior year, and his hard work and intensity were an inspiration for the rest of the players. The two shared time in goal until Arguelles was injured mid-season and Rehnitz took over full-time. Jonathan Lo '02, one of the faster swimmers in the pool, rounded out the starting team. Albert So '01, Ben Neuwirth '02, and Dan Noll '02 were all valuable substitutes.

Throughout much of the season, the squad made mistakes characteristic

of a newly-formed team. Though each of the individual players clearly possessed decent skills, the team found that it lacked the timing necessary to launch an effective offense and the unity required for a solid team defense. Passes were dropped or overthrown, leading to numerous steals and making shots inaccurate and ineffective. Cooperation on defense was inadequate, and the team gave up many counterattack and fast-break goals that could have been avoided had the players given each other the necessary support. During this type of sloppy play, frustration was commonplace. However, led by the exceptional athleticism and skill of captain Moger, Andover's far-and-away leading goalscorer for the season and one of the best players in the league, the team was able to produce a solid quarter or two per game and hovered around a .500 record for the season.

Though the team guaranteed itself a spot in the championship tournament fairly early, it fought for the rest of the season to earn a better seed. Going into the last weekend of regular season games, boys' water polo was ranked fifth in the league and would need to win both of its games in order to maintain its ranking. The team faced two tough opponents, Deerfield and Choate. In the first game of the double-header, Andover defeated Deerfield relatively easily. Against Choate, Andover jumped to an early lead, thanks chiefly to captain Moger, who had a sterling game and scored all six of Andover's goals. However, in the last quarter, the team's overconfidence and carelessness caused it to squander a three-goal lead and lose the game by one goal in the last twenty seconds of play. This single loss dropped Andover two places in league standings, from

fifth to seventh, which meant the team would face Loomis-Chaffee, the second-seeded team, in the first round.

Despite the heartbreaking loss to Choate, the boys' water polo team was playing considerably better. Towards the end of the regular season, the team was no longer making the thoughtless errors that had doomed them at the season's start. As the players spent more time in the pool with one another, they learned to score more effectively as a team and to help each other on defense to successfully shut down even the strongest of opposing offenses. Andover defeated several of the schools to which it had lost earlier in the year. Even though the team lost to Loomis in the first round of the Interscholastic Championship tournament by a 7-6 score, its play was the best it had been all year. Though the players could not help but feel slightly disappointed with the loss, the exquisite play in the final games of the season gave everyone a feeling of hope for future seasons.

In the fall of 2000, with the graduation of star Moger and seniors Vantzfeld, Martin, Rehnitz, and Kevin Emery, the team will look to its new captain, Greg Kimball, for leadership in the pool. Mr. Hoenig, with better knowledge of the game and familiarity with his players, will also be returning for a second season as coach before attending graduate school in 2001. With teamwork and dedication, the returning lettermen have the potential to make a strong lineup for next year. The newer players—including Cameron Curtis '03, Gino Hill '03, Bryce Kaufmann '03, James Maffione '02, and Alex Thornton '01—also possess the speed and skills that will be helpful in years to come.



D. Kurs/The Phillipian

Vanessa Locks '01 takes the ball upfield in a game against Tabor which the girls would go onto tie.

## FALL SPORTS

## OVERTIME GOAL NETS GIRLS SOCCER NE CHAMPIONSHIP

By Diana Dosik  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE

The girls' varsity soccer team had a stellar season last fall, finishing with a 15-1-3 record, a New England Championship, and a promising stock of returning players for next year. Though it seems like the result of a master plan, the Big Blue triumphed simply by taking their games one at a time.

Winning both pre-season games against Milton and St. Mark's, 4-2 and 6-0 respectively, girls' soccer entered their regulation games with confidence. Despite the disappointing loss of potential starter Tenley Eakin '02 to a torn ACL in the Milton game, the deep mix of seniors, uppers, lowers, two juniors, and a talented postgraduate certified a successful season. "We intentionally kept a bigger team this year for the future and to balance the loss of the seniors next year," coach Lisa Joel commented.

Co-captains Hillary Fitzpatrick '00 and Sarah Côté '00 lead a focused, dedicated team into the competitive season. Following a 2-2 tie against Loomis-Chaffee, the Big Blue gathered its energy to trounce Harvard's JV team 5-0, allowing Ashley Harmeling '00, Alex Zukerman '01, Cassie James '00, and even starting sweeper Renée Moulton '00 to hit the back of the net. A 3-0 victory against Tabor Academy, despite the loss of speedy forward Caitlin Krause '01 to temporary injury, added Côté and Molly Turco '00 to the list of scorers, and further strengthened Andover's poise.

Sauntering through their early season inflated the players' confidence, but the bubble burst with a disconcerting 0-0 tie against Nobles. The opposition dominated the Big Blue for most of the game, particularly after PA lost Fitzpatrick, the "backbone of the team," to the team's second torn ACL of the season. The final blow occurred in the very next game against Choate, when a tough 0-1 loss against the undefeated 1999 New England Champions was compounded by Moulton's knee injury, confining her to the sidelines for the remainder of the season with Fitzpatrick and Eakin.

Despite the temporary setback, the team found itself back on track with a 6-1 victory over Middlesex. Finally breaking through their scoring roadblock, Zukerman, Harmeling, James, and Krause all hit the back of the net. The loss of defensive strengths Fitzpatrick and Moulton was tough on the team, and Middlesex's brutal physical game was not well received. "I got tripped about eight times," high-scorer of the evening Krause exclaimed. However, their renewed scoring confidence led the Blue to a 2-0 victory over Tufts' JV the following week. Zukerman scored the first goal unassisted in her "best game of the year," and Harmeling booted the second past Tufts sophomore defender Megan Burke '98, whose final two Andover varsity soccer seasons were spent challenging young Harmeling. Tufts' weakness allowed Andover to toy with positions, work on plays, and reassess the defense.

Though rain, mud and a one-goal deficit signaled a gloomy start to the game against Thayer the next Wednesday, the resilient Blue came back strong to win 6-2. Despite the weather, PA came right back from Thayer's cheap point with alternating goals from Harmeling and Krause, bringing the score to 3-2 at the half. Additional goals by James, Louisa Butler '02, and Krause sealed the victory for Blue, while strong defense reaffirmed the Blue's ability in the back four despite senior injuries. Crushing NMH 6-0 under the lights that Friday night pleased Andover fans, despite the chilly wind. After dominating to no avail for 35 minutes, Heather Woodin '01 broke the ice for the Blue with a goal that would drive the team into a thrilling 20-minute scoring frenzy. Captain Côté had "one of her best play-making games," according to coach Joel. James also played a very strong game, assisting the

first goal despite ankle injuries which James had feared would prevent her playing.

Despite a drop in the number of sideline fans, the Big Blue maintained its high level of play on Wednesday, defeating St. Paul's 4-0. Butler had the only goal in the first half, and scored again in the second along with Krause and Woodin. PA had a rough time in the first half, although the scoreboard didn't show it. "It was probably one of our worst halves ever," admitted starting sweeper Miriam Litt '00. Picking it up in the second half, Andover accelerated its game. Butler's two goals earned her the MVP title for the day. "She had played a really terrific game, and showed a lot of spirit," enthused Litt. "Butler was just awesome," affirmed James.

But fate would not allow PA a straight streak to victory, and Andover's string of wins was interrupted by a disappointing 2-2 tie against Deerfield Academy. All four goals were scored in the first fifteen minutes, before either team had the chance to accurately size up its opponent. After Andover and Deerfield had the chance to organize, the game was deadlocked. Within six seconds, Deerfield's top scorer Mayo Fujii stole the lead for Deerfield. Although Harmeling and Woodin yanked the score back into Andover's favor, another Deerfield goal a few minutes later tied the game, and the weary girls battled to no avail for the remainder of the game. All the goals in PA's 2-1 win over BB&N that next Wednesday were also scored early on. "We really weren't able to control the flow in the second half," explained sweeper Litt, who suffered a minor foot injury towards the end of the second half. Heartbreaking chances and close calls throughout the last 40 minutes brought goalie Anne Bernard '00 into the spotlight. "She played a great game," said assistant coach Manekin. "She had some major saves, including plays where she just smothered the ball."

Continuing in their style of conquer and hold, the girls triumphed over Kimberly Union 3-0, scoring all three goals within the first quarter. Reveling in their stranglehold — "We were at a point where we knew they weren't going to come back," explained Moulton — Andover calmed down and played a strong, fundamentally sound game. Maintaining its victorious stride, the Blue took a sweet 6-1 win against Winsor, the team which had knocked PA out of the championship tournament in 1998. James, Harmeling, and Zukerman turned six of 35 shots into goalie-baffling blasts, and Turco had "one of her best games of the year," according to coach Joel.

Psyched and energized by an entourage of Blue Keys and painted fans, the girls stormed the Exeter fields with a 1-0 win that secured them the #3 seed in the New England Championship tournament. Despite muddy fields and biased referees, James expertly used the outside of her foot to banana-kick the ball into the net, just out of reach of the charging Exeter goalie. Rapid fire shots from both teams, near-misses by Krause and Woodin, and spectacular saves by Bernard entertained the crowd. After crumpling to the ground with a bloody nose, Côté returned strong as ever to help the team defeat Deerfield 3-0 in the quarterfinals. Continuing a scoring streak which had reaped eight goals in the previous four games, high-scorer James put the first one in for Andover. Minutes later, Harmeling, one of the biggest scoring threats in New England prep school soccer, slammed the second goal of the game into the net. With a few minutes left in the half, Harmeling won her second goal of the game and sealed the ultimate victory for Andover at 3-0. Complimenting Cote's bloody nose from Saturday with one of her own, Krause was forced out of the game when a nasty header fractured her nose.

Narrowly defeating Loomis-Chaffee 1-0, the Big Blue was on its way to the championship game. Claiming she had "a goal on her foot," Zukerman had raced onto the Loomis field in the second half, itching to score. With the ball bumping around in the box, Zukerman put her head down and blasted it into the far corner from eight yards out. The next day, the soccer team trekked to the neu-

tral Tabor field to battle Nobles for the championship. Nobles had been the dark horse all season, quietly defeating every team. A Class B team playing up, Nobles was one of only three teams to manage a tie against Andover during the regular season. Despite a 2-0 Andover lead early on, Nobles snagged a point midway through the first half. Although James soon retorted with a goal of her own, two more from Nobles tied the score 3-3. The first 10-minute overtime reaped no reward for either team, but four minutes into the second overtime, a cross came sailing over Nobles' 18-yard box. "I knew I just had to tap it, and I thought to myself, 'don't blow it now!'" Pulling through for the Andover Blue, James kept her cool, touching the fourth and winning goal into the net. Coach Joel later commented, "It has been said that 'offense wins games, and defense wins championships—' I think they both did it today."

With this impressive melange of talent, skill, and heart, it is easy to see how Andover's dream team took the championship. James provided the offensive heart, a constant source of energy and spontaneity. Harmeling, Cote, Fitzpatrick, and Bernard devoted all four years of their Andover careers to making this team a winning machine. Butler provided an unquenchable spark, attracting fans who love to watch her intensity and clear passion for the game. Cote was a role model as a player and captain, while Moulton and Fitzpatrick coached the team through their victorious season from the sidelines. Juniors Kate Takvorian and Carolyn Blaeser, the future of the defense, will carry the spirit of the 1999 team for the next three seasons.



Ashley Harmeling '00 launches a pass upfield during one of the girls' 15 victories.

A. Tucker/The Phillipian

## Up-and-Down Season for Boys Soccer Squad; Berth in Tournament Surprising but Short-Lived

By Alan Ginsberg  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE EMERITUS

BOYS SOCCER

Uncertainty was the buzzword for the boys' varsity soccer team this past summer, as coaches Bill Scott and Kevin Cardozo, tri-captains Oladapo Babatunde '00, Scott Darcy '01, and Zac Wang '00, and the team's other six returning lettermen wrestled with several difficult questions. How would the team respond after its disappointing, penalty-shootout, upset loss to Thayer in the quarterfinals of the previous year's New England Tournament? Would the combination of returning players, recruits, and former junior varsity competitors succeed in compensating for the loss of ten players to graduation, including *The Boston Globe's* Prep-Private Player of the Year Chris Kane '99, Smoyer Award (a year of most valuable player trophy) winner Piercarlo Valdesolo '99, Captains Halsey Coughlin '99 and Mike Pierog '99, Most Improved Player Simon Thavaseelan '99, and three other starters? Who could fill the shoes of Pierog, Valdesolo, Thavaseelan, and Coughlin, who had comprised the best back four in the league?

The answers to these and many other questions began to become clear in late August when nearly forty Andover players traveled north to Casco, Maine to participate in the Team Prep Camp. While the boys competed against players from such schools as Taft, Middlesex, Lawrence Academy, and Holderness, the camp experience was not entirely positive for all, as postgraduate J.B. Gerber suffered a severe ankle bruise that would force him to miss much of the preseason.

Upon returning to Andover, the team endured almost two weeks of grueling fitness testing, training sessions, 6:30 a.m. three-mile runs, and both intra- and inter-squad scrimmages before it was finally ready to begin the season. Donning the Andover Blue for that first contest against Loomis-Chaffee would be the nine returnees: central midfielder Babatunde, central defender Alex Bradley '01, forward/central midfielder Darcy, central midfielder Alan Ginsberg '00, right back Bryan Haughom '01, goalkeeper James Kenly '01, left back Kyle Preman '00, outside midfielder-defender Ian Taggart '01, and central defender Wang; seven players moving up from the junior varsity squad: left back Vikas Goela '01, forward/central defender David Hartley '00, goalkeeper Matt Hedstrom '00, outside midfielder/forward Justin Pytka '00, defender Brendan Pytka '00, forward Sean Scott '00, and right back Emerson Sykes '01; and five players new to both the team and the school: postgraduate midfielder Joe Conlon, forward James Ford '02, outside midfielder/forward Gerber, outside midfielder Bronson McDonald '02, and defender Marc Ward '02.

As the game began, the gorgeous weather, the excitement of opening a new season, and the raucous Andover faithful contributed to a near-perfect soccer atmosphere. Feeding off the energy in the air, the Big Blue dominated the vaunted, more experienced Loomis squad, while producing several golden scoring opportunities, including a Darcy shot that appeared to be a sure goal until it hit a tuft of grass and was deflected into the post. Unfortunately, the Blue was unable to score, but a few shutout-preserving saves by Kenly sent the contest into a "golden goal" overtime period. In that period, Loomis was able to score against the run of play and escape

Andover with a victory that left a bitter-sweet taste in some of the Andover players' mouths. "Though it was disappointing to lose a game we could have won, we showed that we have the potential to compete with any team in New England," commented Babatunde.

Following the loss to Loomis, the Big Blue recovered well, getting two tallies from Gerber in jumping out to a three-goal lead in a 3-2 win at Holderness. Then, the boys earned coach Scott his one-hundredth victory at Phillips Academy with a 2-0 triumph over Tabor highlighted by Scott's fantastic, behind-the-back flick of a Babatunde cross for a goal. Of these two wins, Darcy commented, "though we lost our first game, the fact that we could rebound showed our heart, character, and ability to end up successful against one of the toughest schedules in New England."

Blue's league schedule was Northfield-Mount Hermon. The match would not only go a long way in determining the Blue's postseason chances, but would also count towards the Dunbar Cup, a round-robin tournament held annually between Andover, Deerfield, Exeter, and NMH. Unfortunately, the Blue would be playing without Taggart, who had emerged as a force in his outside-midfield position, due to an injured medial collateral ligament he suffered in a scrimmage against Babson College. Despite a gorgeous, left-footed volley goal from Babatunde, Andover succumbed to the Hoggars by a score of 2-1.

After NMH, the Blue went west to Deerfield for another Dunbar Cup match. There, spearheaded by two Scott goals, Andover escaped with a much-needed 3-2 victory. The Deerfield game also served as the varsity debut of Dan Côté

collected the ball on the New Hampton end line, spun around one defender, lifted the ball over another, and bent a curving shot just under the crossbar and into the side netting. As if that wasn't enough, Darcy provided an encore performance, popping a loose ball into the net with a spectacular bicycle kick to clinch a 2-0 win.

After New Hampton, Andover traveled north to take on the hated Gryphons of Exeter. By the time the busloads of Andover fans had arrived, their team had already staked its claim to a 1-0 lead, courtesy of a McDonald floater that the Exeter keeper let slip right through his hands. Bolstered by the support of their fans, the Andover boys made the lead stand up and, they thought, finished the season on a positive note. "We went up to Exeter knowing that we didn't have a shot at the tournament," said Bradley,



Tri-captain Dapo Babatunde '00, a force for the boys in the midfield, fights off his defender.

A. Tucker/The Phillipian

A major component of that extraordinarily difficult schedule was Choate, which the boys in Blue took on at home on a picturesque Saturday afternoon. Unfortunately, Choate jumped out to an early lead when one of its strikers beat Kenly to a loose ball thirty-five yards from the goal and slipped it into the net. Things only got worse for the Blue as Wang was forced to play a goal kick prematurely while fellow defender Preman was tying his shoe. The goal kick landed on the foot of a Choate attacker and eventually found its way into the back of the net, increasing Choate's lead to two. If facing a two-goal deficit against one of the best teams in New England didn't provide Andover enough of a challenge, mid-game ankle injuries to Babatunde and Preman certainly did. Forced to rearrange its entire line-up and press forward in its search for the equalizer, the Blue surrendered two more goals before the final whistle blew. Justin Pytka voiced the views of much of the team and most of the spectators in attendance: "I want to be able to say something, but I just don't know what happened."

Unfortunately for Andover's next opponent, the all-post-graduate Bridgton Academy, losing to Choate upset the boys in blue, inspiring them to administer an 8-0 lambasting of Bridgton in which even goalkeeper Kenly moved up to forward and scored. Next on the

'02, a promising outside midfielder elevated from the junior varsity squad, whose deft touches on the wing provided an offensive spark in the Blue's victory.

Returning home, the Andover took on a Moses Brown team described by Preman as "very weak." The game featured the return of Taggart from his knee injury, but even he could not help Andover to score in the first half. With the boys knowing they needed to win or give up any hope of postseason play, Darcy demonstrated his leadership and began his best stretch of the season. Early in the second half, he brilliantly heel-kicked the ball, leaving Ginsberg with half the net in which to place the ball to give Andover the lead. Then, Darcy tallied an insurance goal, beating three defenders en route to depositing the ball in the back of the net.

Next up for Andover was a disappointing 1-0 loss to Cushing Academy on the football field in which the boys in Blue peppered the Cushing goalie with shots, only to see him make several great saves. According to Gerber, "it was frustrating to bombard their goal with shots and then have them sneak one in and win." However, against New Hampton, in the seniors' final home game, it was upper Darcy who took over and produced what Côté called "the single greatest performance by a high school soccer player that I have ever witnessed." First, Darcy

"but we played like we deserved to be there and made the [tournament] committee realize they couldn't hold a tournament without us." True enough, through some combination of strong performances in losses against tournament teams, political wheeling and dealing, and sheer dumb luck, the boys' 7-4 league record qualified them for the tournament.

Given another opportunity, the boys took advantage, turning in a strong quarterfinal performance and outplaying Hotchkiss, the tournament's top-seeded team, before succumbing 1-0 to end the season. At the post-season awards banquet, Gerber won the Smoyer Award and Scott was named the most improved player. Babatunde, following in the footsteps of Phil Risseuw '98 and Kane, earned *Boston Globe* Prep-Private Player of the Year honors, while Darcy was elected the lone captain for next season. Of the twenty-two goals Andover tallied in league play, Darcy and Sean Scott each scored five, Gerber notched four, Babatunde tallied two, and Ford, Ginsberg, Kenly, McDonald, Justin Pytka, and Taggart each scored single goals. In summarizing the season, Gerber could only comment, "we had a great year. It was a blast." Added Babatunde, echoing the sentiments of the entire squad, "I love our team and I wish I could take it with me wherever I go."



E. Thornton/The Phillipian

Forward Cassie James '00, a consistent playmaker and goal scorer for the girls team, put in the Championship winning goal against Nobles.

# ATHLETES OF THE YEAR

## Ashley Harmeling '00

by Alan Ginsberg  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE EMERITUS

How many times does Phillips Academy have an All-American athlete? It is indeed a rare occurrence. Four-year senior Ashley Harmeling, though, is not only an All-American soccer player and the all-time leading scorer for the Phillips Academy soccer team, but also an All-American lacrosse player and the all-time leading scorer for the Phillips Academy lacrosse team. In between, she has somehow found time to be the number-one player on the Phillips Academy squash team for the last two years. Because of these and countless other athletic achievements, Ashley is a clear choice for *Phillipian* Athlete of the Year honors.

Ashley has lived her entire life in neighboring North Reading with her parents, brothers Taylor '98 and Evan (age eleven) and sister Rachel (age fifteen). As soon as Ashley could walk, she began playing soccer. The North Reading soccer program was very good, she says, and it was "always just a given that I would play soccer." From the time she was four until she was sixteen, Ashley played midfield for a North Reading town team, helping the team advance as far as the state semifinals one year.

For middle school, Ashley attended the Pike School in Andover. There she played midfield for the varsity soccer team from her sixth- through her eighth-grade year, helping the team to an undefeated record during her final season. As a seventh- and eighth-grader, Ashley also played midfield for the Storm, a local club team. As an eighth-grader, Ashley helped the team to a second-place finish in the State Cup and earned the team sportsmanship award.

After middle school, Ashley knew she wanted to attend private school and obtain a good education, but she did not want to board. She had always wanted to come to Andover, and, as it was the closest private school to her house and her brother, Taylor was already here, she matriculated in the fall of 1996.

That fall, Ashley became one of two freshmen to make the girls' varsity soccer team. Ashley did not receive much playing time at her midfield position. However, she enjoyed herself and gained valuable experience during the team's run to the semifinals of the New England tournament by watching the skills displayed by Heather Gotha '98 and the efforts of Captain Lisa Devillis '97 and Alicia Dermody '98.

The following year, Ashley converted to forward and not only earned a starting position, but also became the team's leading scorer. Due in large part to Ashley's improvement, the team, under Captains Gotha and Dermody, lost only twice all year and again advanced to the semifinals of the New England tournament.

Ashley's upper year was what she calls a "rebuilding year" for the girls' soccer program. The team did not qualify for the New England tournament, but *The Boston Globe* named Ashley, again the team's leading scorer, a league all-star.

The girls' soccer program must have rebuilt very well during Ashley's upper year, because her senior campaign was a season to remember both for the team and for her individually. The year began poorly for the girls, as forward Tenley Eakin '02, who was expected to play a large role in the squad's attack, tore her anterior cruciate ligament (ACL) and was lost for the season. Just a few weeks later, Co-Captain defender Hillary Fitzpatrick '00, who according to Ashley was "the anchor of our team," also tore her ACL, sidelining her for the season. Then, the same day that the team learned the extent of Fitzpatrick's injury, post-graduate defender Renee Moulton suffered a season-ending ACL tear in a 1-0 loss to Choate that Ashley describes as "probably my most traumatic experience in soccer." However, according to Ashley, Coaches Lisa Joel and Sarah Manekin did a great job and "kept things together despite all the injuries." They must have, because the team compiled an 11-1-3 record during the regular season and then won three consecutive games in the New England tournament to capture the New England championship. Ashley, though, also played a large role in the team's success, as her twenty goals placed her not only at the top of her own team's scoring charts, but also at the top of those for the entire Merrimack Valley. For her efforts, she was named to the All-League, All-New England, and All-American (chosen by the members of the National Soccer Coaches Association of America) teams, earned *Lawrence Eagle-Tribune* and *Boston Globe* all-star honors, and won the Press Club Award. However, despite this amazing list of accolades, Ashley remains modest, only reluctantly speaking of them at all and preferring to give the credit to her teammates for "[making] it so much fun." Goalie Anne Bernard '00, though, Ashley's teammate in both soccer and lacrosse, does not hesitate to praise Harmeling.



"In the four years that I have played sports with Ashley, she has never failed to impress me. She leaves everything she has on the field or court and pushes herself to excel daily."

At Pike, Ashley also played point guard for the varsity basketball team during her sixth-, seventh-, and eighth-grade years, even serving as captain for her eighth-grade season. However, when Ashley came to Andover, she chose not to continue her basketball career. Instead, following in Taylor's footsteps, she decided to play squash. For much of the season, Ashley played in the number one spot for the second junior varsity team, but, near the end of the winter, she moved up to the first junior varsity team.

Over the summer, Ashley went to two squash camps, played frequently with her father, and took lessons. Her hard work, combined with her natural athleticism, allowed Ashley to make the varsity squad as a lower, playing in both the number four and five slots

over the course of the season. Throughout the season, Ashley watched and learned from older players Jen Shingleton '98 and Courtney Green '98. Then, at Interschols, the team placed fifth in New England, with Ashley taking second among all number five players.

As an upper, Ashley moved to the top spot for the squash team. Throughout the year, she turned in consistently stellar performances. Then, at Interschols, she placed fifth in the number-one bracket, helping the team to a fifth-place finish, as well. For her play, Ashley was awarded the Women's Squash Award for excellence in the sport.

The following year, as a senior, Captain Harmeling again played in the number-one slot and compiled a 12-2 record in helping the team to a 13-1 mark. Included in that record was a five-set victory over Groton's number one player, a long-time rival of Ashley's to whom she had lost the pre-

vious year. Although the sudden end to winter term prevented the squash team from attending Interschols, Ashley confidently declares that, "if we had gone, we would have placed second." At the winter sports awards dinner, Ashley was presented the Hoitsma Squash Award, which is only awarded approximately once every five years, as needed, for perseverance and effort.

During her sixth-, seventh-, and eighth-grade springs at Pike, Ashley played on the varsity lacrosse team. At Phillips Academy, as a freshman, she started at midfield/attack for the undefeated junior varsity squad. Then, as a lower, having improved greatly, she started as attack wing for the varsity team, scoring fourteen goals and garnering a team-leading 24 assists for 38 points, the third-highest total on the team.

Her upper year, Ashley started at the third home position for the Eastern Independent League champion Big

Blue and set a school record for points in a season with 94 (52 goals and 42 assists). She also made the New England lacrosse team that traveled to Columbus, Ohio for the National Tournament and placed second there.

As a senior, Ashley, a captain, led the girls' lacrosse team to a 10-1 record (the only blemish being a 15-12 loss to Tabor in which Ashley scored and had five assists) and a second-place finish in the tournament. Ashley finished the season with 55 goals and 38 assists for 93 points, leading the team in all three categories for the second straight year. In addition, she scored at least one goal in every game, with her highest scoring games being her six goal, four assist performance in a 15-12 win over BB&N; her seven goal, three assist contribution to a 17-11 win over Loomis; and her dominating six goal, six assist game against Exeter, in which the team concluded its season with a 14-2 victory. At the end of the season, Ashley was named to the United States National Scholastic All-American Team, and teammate Susannah Richardson '00 does not doubt her qualifications: "Ashley is one of the most gifted athletes I have ever seen play. When she is on the field, the level of play for the entire team jumps to a whole different level." Characteristically, though, Ashley deflects praise to her teammates and coaches. "[Our] team chemistry is awesome," she gushes. "Kate [Dolan] and Marth[a Fenton] are great coaches. We just have a lot of fun." No matter how modest she is, though, Ashley can not hide the fact that she is, among Phillips Academy girls' lacrosse players, the all-time leader in points (225), having broken the record set by Mary Barenfeld '97, and assists (104), is second in goals (121), and is one of the best lacrosse players the school has ever seen.

Despite her exploits on the athletic fields, Ashley also is involved in the school community away from the gym. She participates in community service, including ARC during her upper year and Andover Community Child Care the two years before that, and serves as the Sports Editor for the *Potpourri*, the school yearbook.

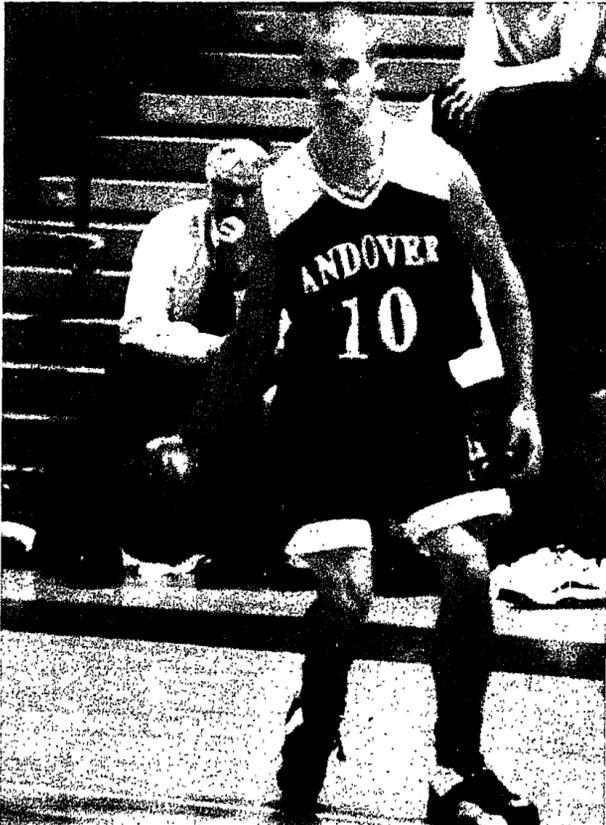
Next year, Ashley will attend Harvard University, where she will play lacrosse and possibly soccer. She may concentrate in some type of math-related field, including economics, but she has no idea what career path she would like to follow. Before she decides that, though, she undoubtedly will enjoy many more years of athletic greatness.

## Luke McArdle '00

by Diana Dosik  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE

Luke McArdle has enjoyed a very successful high school athletic career. Although he has only spent one year at PA, his record of achievements illustrates how valuable he has been to Andover athletics. At Masconomet, his home high school, McArdle was an all-league receiver in football, an all-league basketball player both his senior and junior years, and placed third in the long jump at the Massachusetts State meet. Here at PA, Luke was a NEPSAC all-star receiver in football, placed third at the NEPSAC track meet for in the long jump at 21 feet 8 inches, and earned fifth place in the high jump, an event he had not competed in the entire season and had learned during the prior week. Luke ended the 1999 football season with over 900 yards receiving, 37 receptions, and 10 touchdowns. In one game against Hotchkiss, he had seven receptions for a total of 287 yards and two touchdowns; all three of these statistics are single game school records. According to football Coach Leon Modeste, Luke "was the final piece of what would be the most prolific air attack in the history of our football program." For his great speed, surprising strength, and "the softest hands this side of Charmin," according to Modeste, Luke McArdle is one of this year's Athletes of the Year.

Though Luke spent his early years living in Swampscott, Massachusetts, he grew up for the most part in Boxford. From birth, Luke was actively exposed to athletics: "My family's life almost revolves around sports." Luke's father was an all-league defensive back in his college days at UMass, and was offered the chance to play in the NFL, an opportunity he had to pass up when he broke his leg. Luke's mother played varsity basketball at UMass, in addition to spending a few seasons in a women's flag football league. Sister Stephanie, 21, is on full athletic scholarship at the University of



Michigan for soccer, and has played with semi-professional teams during her summers, while Luke's 17-year-old sister Lindsey plays soccer as well.

Luke began playing organized football in fifth grade, with the encouragement of his father and his friends. He had already picked up basketball at the tender age of seven. McArdle's track career did not start until much later as he played baseball through his junior year in high school. Unfortunately, Luke was forced to quit baseball after a severe shoulder injury

in tenth grade. Fortunately, the injury did not affect his progress in football. He remembers vividly his first year trying out for the Varsity team. "I was 5'6", 120 pounds soaking wet and [trying out] in double sessions. I had to use my speed, agility, and a lot of mental and physical toughness to earn a starting position at that very small size." Luke recalls a similar feeling at his first basketball tryout, but claims that these difficult experiences "taught me more about myself than almost anything I had ever done, and it made me

very mentally strong." He was unsure of what to expect during his first track meet, but he soon learned that the sport involved much more than "just running." According to Luke, "there is nothing more nerve-wracking than sitting in those starting blocks, waiting for the gun to sound, and knowing you're on your own to do your best and there are no teammates around to help you."

McArdle decided to apply to Phillips Academy as a post-graduate, with an eye on working on his academics for college. Although he also applied to Phillips Exeter and NMH, Luke chose PA for its "campus and atmosphere, and the great reputation in both sports and academics." McArdle was also impressed by the people he met during his application process, including interviewer Mike Kuta and Coach Leon Modeste. Coach Mo seemed to have an equally positive first impression of Luke: "I met Luke in the fall of 1998 when he came for his interview. When Luke made the decision to come to Andover in the spring of 1999, I knew our football team had a chance for greatness."

Proving Modeste's hunch correct, the team went on to win the NEPSAC Class A championship. Luke's contribution to this win was immeasurable, although his quiet, humble nature allows his "athletic feats to speak for themselves," according to Coach Mo. "If Terrell [Ivory '00] was our job, then Luke was our knockout punch. When the ball is in the air, you better know where he is because he is going to get it and run for a long time."

Luke McArdle enjoyed a stellar basketball and track seasons as well. Under the aegis of Coach Buddy O'Neil and Coach Mo for basketball, Luke worked on control, teamwork, and consistency. Defeating Exeter on their home court and "in front of their big home crowd" was one of Luke's most exciting PA basketball games. During track season, Coaches Collins and Strudwick taught McArdle about the techniques of proper jumping and

running. Happy to celebrate another's accomplishment, one of Luke's favorite track moments occurred when his teammate, roommate, and close friend Julius Bradshaw '00 won the hundred-meter race in a photo finish at the New England Championships.

In addition to his personal effort and talent, Luke attributes much of his success to his coaches, especially to football coaches James Pugh and Leon Modeste. "I think in football your coaches are more of an influence than in any other sport because it is more of a team game and you feel more like a family which lives and dies together," explained McArdle. These coaches helped him learn about himself, about working in a team, about discipline, and about always believing. However, Luke insists that his greatest athletic influence has been his father. Teaching him his first skills, giving him his first experiences, Luke's dad "was always there to either coach me, cheer for me, give me advice, pat me on the back when my team lost." Mr. McArdle also sharpened Luke's basketball skills by beating him one-on-one, although Luke insists that this never happens any more. According to Luke, Mr. McArdle "spent time that he did not have to make me the athlete that I am today."

Due to his father's enthusiasm, supportive coaches, and innate competitive desire, sports have become one of the most important elements of Luke's life. "Sports have shaped my character," explained McArdle, "and they mean more to me than anyone can believe."

Luke hopes to pursue his football career next year at Georgetown University. He is very excited to play for his new school, and Coach Modeste surmises that they are just as excited to have him: "Georgetown University is trying to improve the level of their football team. By signing Luke McArdle, they have taken themselves to another level. The Hoyas now have hands."

### Athletes of the Term Fall



Hunter Washburn '00



Bernadette Doykos '00



Anne Bernard '00



Nat Moger '00

# ATHLETES OF THE YEAR

## Christine Anneberg '00

by Diana Dosik  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE

Christine Anneberg is a tri-Varsity athlete who has demonstrated leadership, talent, and enthusiasm throughout her Andover career in field hockey, basketball, and lacrosse. In field hockey, Anneberg was the starting inner throughout the 1999 season, has been ranked in PA history for total points, and was selected by her teammates as the most eligible team leader. Starting half of the 2000 basketball season at small forward or post, Anneberg scored the first points of the championship game against Suffield. An NEGSWLA All-Star, a Lacrosse National Scholastic All-American team honorable mention, and three-year starter, Anneberg has also been ranked for goals, assists, and total points for the past two lacrosse seasons. According to field hockey and lacrosse coach Kate Dolan, Anneberg is "an extraordinarily gifted natural athlete who can ignite a team with her dynamic play." For her athletic strength, dedication, and team spirit, Christine is one of this year's Athletes of the Year.

In addition to her inborn determination and talent, Anneberg had some of her athleticism built into her genes. Her father used to play basketball and has run nine marathons throughout the world. Growing up in Denver, Colorado, she attended Graland Country Day school from kindergarten through ninth grade. Her sister Lauren is an upper in Day Hall, while her brother is in eighth grade back home. When Christine graduated from Graland, she sought something "new and different - something that I would not have gotten had I stayed in Denver," she explained. Receiving acceptances to Andover, Exeter, Taft, and Choate, Anneberg chose Phillips Academy for its beautiful campus, location, and strong athletic program.

The autumn season has not always been associated with field hockey for Christine. She began her middle school career playing football. The first female player in her school's history and MVP in seventh grade, Anneberg started at wide receiver and took the lead in scoring. Understanding that her future in football was limited, however, Christine

switched to field hockey in the eighth grade. The previous year, she had also started playing basketball, and become her team's starting point guard and leading scorer for the next three years. Although Anneberg's lacrosse history began even earlier, in fifth grade, she played goalie for three years before realizing that "I had more fun as a field player." She joined the

Colorado National Lacrosse team in eighth grade, and played there for two years. Throughout her entire pre-Phillips careers, Christine was the leading scorer and captain of her teams in all three sports.

Upon her arrival at PA, Christine jumped into the athletic program with vigor, playing JV1 field hockey, Varsity Basketball, and Varsity

Lacrosse. Although she had tried out for Varsity that first fall, Christine insists, "I was just as glad to start with JV1." She explained, "I really progressed as a player that year, and I owe my field hockey success to the improvement I made." During the winter, Anneberg was extremely impressed with basketball Coach Karen Kennedy. "Her strategy, and

'game-sense' is unbelievable... she really helped to foster a 'team' atmosphere, and made practices fun, yet very hard," Christine elaborated. On the lacrosse field, Christine started at cover point her lower year, and "vastly improved her defensive skill." Though she wholeheartedly endorses her mentor that year, Kathy Henderson, as "an amazing lacrosse coach, with phenomenal lacrosse know-how," Anneberg emphasizes that her two last lacrosse coaches "Kate Dolan and Martha Fenton ['83] have been, by far, the biggest influence on me in my sports career at Andover." According to Christine, "no one can beat the Kate Dolan, Martha Fenton duo... they coach and play so well off each other; they are truly an inspiring and unstoppable team." With similar enthusiasm, Dolan returns the compliment: "Christine exudes power, and when she plays all out, she is unstoppable."

Building up to a grand finale, Christine had three of her best seasons this year. Although girls' field hockey narrowly missed a tournament seed after a 9-5-1 record, Christine started at left or right inner, and finished with the highest number of goals and assists on the team. She insists that her most exciting moment playing field hockey was "this entire season; we were so much better than last year." Attributing much of her success to dynamic coaching, Christine again refers to the Dolan-Fenton leadership: "Kate and Martha have been idols and mentors for me for a long time, and playing under them is inspiring." In basketball, Christine played mostly small or big forward, and achieved her "most successful basketball season." Christine's assertion is seconded by her coach, Karen Kennedy: "her explosiveness is an asset allowing her first step to beat any opponent... her strengths are in driving with the basketball, she's a good defender, and a good shot-blocker." Defeating Suffield in the championship game was the most exciting moment of Christine's PA basketball career.

Although she scored more goals last year, Anneberg is convinced that she had her "most solid lacrosse season ever" this year. Much stronger and more poised, Christine earned a spot on the premiere New England

National Lacrosse team at third man, in addition to starting at center for Andover. She is ranked third both this season and last for total points in a season, in addition to being ranked fourth in Andover career assists, sixth in career points, and sixth in career goals. Very excited by the success of this season, Christine is proud to be a member of the team which earned second place in the ELL tournament, and habitually defeats opponents "by more than six goals."

Christine Anneberg's love for the games she plays extends not just to the field but to the people with whom she plays. She has learned so much from both her coaches and teammates, including an enduring respect for anyone who pushes herself to the limit, for teamwork, and for friendship. Her teammates, she insists, are "the reasons why I enjoy sports so much. The friendships made last forever." With respect to her coaches, Christine applauds Coaches Dolan and Fenton for forcing her to "play harder, smarter and stronger than any other coach... I owe all my success to them. They have also been true friends and mentors to me, all three years."

"Athletics are my life," she said. Although Christine has participated in ARC for two years, and was a member of other clubs "off and on," her dedication to athletics has left other activities on the bench. Summing up her love for sports, Anneberg explains that her innate senses of competition, teamwork, and desire to reach a common goal have given her great potential - "the potential to be a top Division I player," according to Coach Dolan.

Christine plans to pursue her preferred sport, lacrosse, at the University of New Hampshire next year. "I like lacrosse the best, because it's the fastest, most mental and physical sport I play. It demands the most from me as a player, and I am most able to come through... in lacrosse," she said. Coach Dolan agrees with Christine's confident self-assessment, concluding that "she has far-and-away the most powerful shot of any player around... she is an unselfish player... so versatile and so skilled... but I'm not sure if Christine realizes just how good she is and how good she can be at the next level."



## Nat Carr '00

### Athletes of the Term Winter



Momo Akade '00



Jason Jones '00



Sean Murphy '00



Bonnie Liu '00

by Alan Ginsberg  
PHILLIPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE EMERITUS

As a new lower at Phillips Academy, Nat Carr '00 was a tri-junior varsity athlete in soccer, basketball, and lacrosse. By his senior year, though, Nat had become a stalwart kicker for the New England champion football team, an integral player and sometime-starter for the basketball team, and a prolific goal scorer for the lacrosse team. Because of these accomplishments, *The Phillipian* has chosen Nat as one of its Athletes of the Year.

Nat has lived in Concord, with his parents and his now 15-year old brother, George, since his freshman year in high school. Before that, though, he called Lincoln home, and, even earlier, he spent the first three years of his life in Houston, Texas.

Nat's athletic career started before kindergarten, when he began playing what he calls "the first sport I got into" - soccer. As Nat explains, "everybody played soccer back in the day," so he tried it, too. He found a love for the game, and ended up playing for Lincoln town teams through his seventh-grade year.

Just a few years later, Nat picked up a second sport: basketball. When he was in third grade, he began to love the game while playing with his friends on the hoop in his driveway. Then, during his third- and fourth-grade years, he learned the game by playing for a town team. Beginning in his fifth-grade year and continuing until Nat was a seventh-grader, he honed his skills playing for the Lincoln Wildcats. While a Wildcat, Nat competed against Jermaine Watson, a player he would face again when fighting the Tabor Academy varsity basketball team.

After his fourth-grade year in the Lincoln public school system, Nat's parents, realizing that he was young for his grade, sent him to Fenn, a private school, where he would repeat fourth grade. At Fenn, Nat could not try out for the varsity soccer team until he was in seventh grade, so he participated in intramural soccer during his first three years there. When Nat finally became old enough to try out, he made the team as a forward and helped lead the

team to a one-loss record during his seventh-grade year. The next season, with Nat serving as captain, the team matched its record from the previous year. During Nat's ninth-grade year, however, he led the squad to an undefeated record.

Nat's basketball career also blossomed during his stay at Fenn. He began by practicing daily at recess and playing for his outside teams. In seventh grade, Nat was a 5' 10" guard for the Fenn junior varsity squad. However, in the next year, Nat grew five inches, to 6' 3", helping him to make the varsity basketball team as a power forward/center. By his ninth-grade year, Nat, as captain of the team, had led the squad to a victory over Fessenden, Fenn's long-time rival.

Nat also picked up lacrosse, his third sport, while at Fenn. Before coming to Fenn, Nat had never heard much about the game, but, having grown tired of baseball, he began tossing a lacrosse ball around with his friends. As a sixth-grader, Nat could not play competitively, but tried intramural lacrosse and "was hooked." He began throwing against a backstop at his house and practicing non-stop. His hard work paid off when, in seventh grade, Nat made the Fenn varsity lacrosse team as a middle. During his three years on the team, Nat competed against some of Fenn's traditional rivals, including Fessenden and Shore Country Day, whose team was led by Nat's future teammate Ethan Liebermann '00. Although the two did not know each other then, they competed against each other in soccer, basketball, and lacrosse and recognized each other when they both came to Andover as new lowers.

After ninth-grade, Nat began thinking about attending a private high school. He had heard a great deal about Phillips Academy from the athletic director at Fenn. He had coached Nat in soccer and basketball and had a stepson, Josh Harndon '96, who had played soccer at Andover. Thus, Nat applied to both Middlesex and Phillips Academy. During his visit at Middlesex, Nat concluded that the school was very similar to Fenn, and decided to matriculate at Phillips Academy the following year.

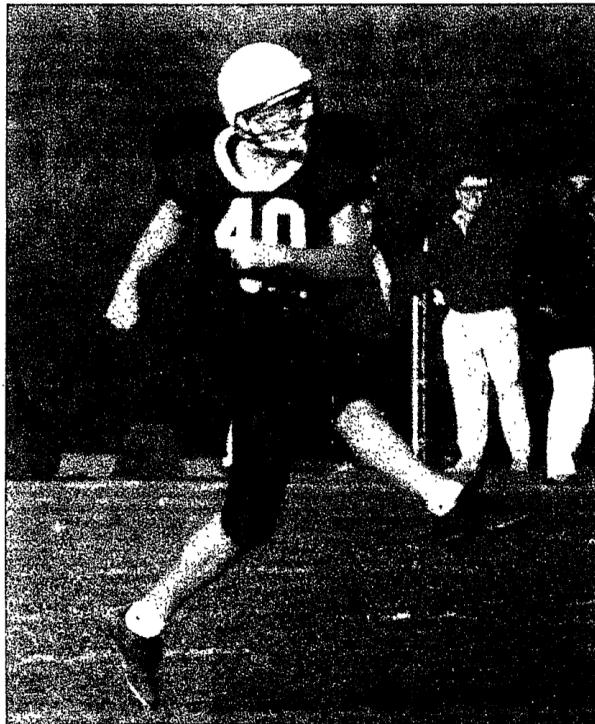
During his lower fall, Nat made the

junior varsity soccer team and switched his position from forward to defender. The move helped him spearhead the team to a one-loss campaign as a lower and an undefeated season the following year.

As a senior, Nat tried out for the varsity soccer team. Unfortunately, he was cut from the squad and as a result began hockey basics in order to get stronger for the basketball season. Athletic Director Leon Modeste,

35-yard field goal. It is a testament to Nat's athletic ability that, despite never having had any formal training as a kicker, he was able to become one of the best kickers in the league in a single year.

As a lower, Nat also played on the junior varsity basketball team under Coach Tom McGraw. Nat remembers it as a great experience. "Coach McGraw had played the game at a very high level" and the season allowed Nat



though, who had been Nat's Varsity basketball and junior varsity lacrosse coach and also happened to coach the Varsity football team, sought him, asking, "Ever try kicking one of these things?" As Nat tells it, "I got some pads and the next thing I knew, I was kicking for the team." Throughout the season, Nat consistently sent kickoffs soaring into the opposing end zone, preventing any possibility for a return. In a night game against the New Hampton school, Nat even kicked a

to become accustomed to the school while enjoying himself on the basketball courts.

The following year, Nat made the Varsity squad, coming off the bench to provide much-needed minutes and meriting increasingly more playing time as the season progressed. The highlight of the year, he recalls, was the team's two victories over hated Phillips Exeter Academy.

During his senior year, Nat either started or was one of the first people to

come off the bench during games. The team beat Exeter, in which Nat contributed defensively in the rebounding department.

Nat also continued his lacrosse career at Phillips Academy. As a lower on the junior varsity team, Nat began to play attack, a position that he describes as perfectly suited to his style. With less running and more shooting, attack allows Nat to be on the field at all times and "camp out" in front of the net waiting to unleash his shot, the strongest aspect of his game.

As an upper, Nat made the Varsity squad and, following an injury to Dan Moger '99, became a starter. For Nat, the highlight of the year was undoubtedly his five-goal explosion against his hometown Concord-Carlisle team. Against the then-reigning state champions, Nat scored two first-half goals while his friend, the Concord-Carlisle goalie, helped Phillips Academy build a two-goal halftime advantage. Concord-Carlisle fought back in the second half, but Nat scored Andover's last three goals, bringing his total for the game to five, and propelling the team to a 13-12 victory.

Nat opened his last athletic season at Andover, his senior campaign for the lacrosse team, with a bang. In each of the team's first four games, Nat had at least a hat trick, and often four or five goals. Overall, Nat's play, including his four-goal performance against the St. Paul's School, helped the team to a respectable 6-8 record. "He's one who combines excellent size with great speed and agility, says Nat's former rival and current teammate Liebermann. "He really has a keen sense and that killer instinct for the goal that every great scorer has. He has an incredible knack for finding how to score and how to break down defenses and really key in to the goal."

Away from the athletic fields, Nat serves as a proctor in Stearns and a member of the Blue Key Society. Next year, he plans to attend Bates College, where he will play football and lacrosse. Nat currently has no idea what he wants to study, nor does he have any definitive career plans, but one thing remains certain: we will be seeing him on New England athletic fields for a long time to come.



## Fall Athletic Teams Enjoy Unprecedented Success as Five Varsity Teams Are Crowned

### CROSS COUNTRY CROWNED CHAMP; EXETER SECOND

#### GIRLS UNDEFEATED

### Donais Example Inspires, Leads Squad to Victory

by Diana Dosik  
PHILLIPPIAN SPORTS ASSOCIATE



The Varsity girls cross-country had an amazing season this past fall. Coming away with first place at the Interscholastic

Championships and completing an undefeated season, the girls were rightfully proud of their successes. Led by co-captains Anne Abbott '00 and Kate Larson '00, this deep and talented team floated through a dream season.

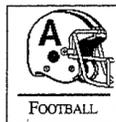
Starting with a scrimmage against Brooks, the girls proved that they were tough competitors. Melissa Donais '02 broke the 19:07 record on the home course by two seconds. At the Manchester Invitational the following Saturday, the Big Blue placed 12<sup>th</sup> out of 27 teams, while Donais pushed her time down again by one second to win the 3.1-mile race. Defeating Choate 19-44, Andover sealed first place, as well as third through eighth, and Donais again broke a course record, coming in 14 seconds earlier than the 18:42 mark.

The girls' cross-country squad continued its strong season at the tri-meet against Thayer and St. Paul's School. Cruising the crowded course, Andover triumphed over Thayer, 18-43, and St. Paul's, 22-37. After Donais at 18:17 came Hilary Jay '02 at 19:51, followed four runners later by co-captains

Continued on Page D11, Column 1

### Football Patents Come-From-Behind Win in 1999 Season; Victory Over Exeter Sends Team to Post-Season Tournament

by Joe Lemire  
PHILLIPPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Big Blue football, Phillips Academy's pride and joy, had a tremendous season, culminating in a

championship game win against the Salisbury School of Connecticut. Sporting an open offense that properly showcased the strong arm of quarterback Marc Hordon '00 and the terrific talent of the wide receiving corps, the football team enjoyed an explosive offense unparalleled in all of the New England Prep School Athletic Conference (NEPSAC). Not to be outdone, however, was a tenacious, swarming defense and a strong special teams unit spearheaded by the three-pronged kicking attack of Mark Ottariano '00, Nat Carr '00, and Corbin Butcher '01. Coaches Leon Modeste, Lou Bernieri, Raj Mundra, Chip Dunn, and Steven Carter along with Captain Braxton Winston '01 provided stellar leadership for this squad that proved itself destined for great things in the 1999 season.

The football team ran up a strong 8-1 record, including five straight wins to end the season. After a solid performance against perennial powerhouse Cushing in a scrimmage, the Big Blue was poised for a super season.

The opening game was a home contest against a Loomis-Chaffee squad which clearly should not have been on the same field as Andover. Andover pounced all over Loomis, ending in a 28-6 rout. Hordon opened the season with a bang, throwing for 303 yards and four touchdowns, two to Terrell Ivory '00 and one each to Luke McArdle '00 and Justin Blanch

'00. Thanks to Coach Lou's well-designed blitz package, Andover had pressure on Loomis all day; Danny Long '00, in particular, capitalized with two sacks in the game. It was an easy, early season's win.

The following week's game, at Hotchkiss, was another victory. Despite trailing 20-15 as late as the third quarter, Andover came back and put Hotchkiss away with a 34-20 decision. The story of this game was the team's second-half defense. Despite an injury to defensive end Bryan Kinneen '00, they did not allow a point after the second quarter and came out energized following the intermission. Winston led the squad with sixteen tackles, two sacks, and two fumble recoveries. Hordon contributed a record 426 passing yards, 79 of which came on a highlight run by Ivory who, lacking breakaway speed, instead displayed shifty moves, evading seven would-be tacklers en route to the endzone. McArdle also had a stellar day with 287 receiving yards and two TDs, and Porter Fraker '00 sealed the win with a late interception.

The team's first true test came a week later in a late afternoon affair vs. Choate. Despite an uncharacteristic four interceptions from Hordon, the team rallied to win on a last-second field goal by Butcher. The game was tied at 14 with a minute to play when Andover took over from its own 35-yard line. Blanch caught a screen pass and ran 20 yards before alertly stepping out of bounds to stop the clock with 20 seconds remaining. Needing a miracle, Hordon reared back and unleashed a bomb to McArdle who corralled it in traffic at the five-yard line. Butcher, with his 22-yard kick, split the uprights to ensure Big Blue victory. Said Butcher of his heroics, "I just tried to block

everything out. I wanted to contribute, and thank God I managed." For one more week, the undefeated season was preserved. The season's only blemish, however, was the next week in a debacle at Kent following a 4-hour bus trip. Wanting to accentuate the positive in this championship season, simply accept the fact that the team lost badly. Really badly.

But one thing is for sure - this

team showed outstanding character. It bounced back strong and with a vengeance. Before a large Parents' Weekend crowd, the team lambasted Northfield Mount Herman 29-0. The defense, aided by the return of Kinneen, was outstanding, pitching a shutout. The standout offensive performance of the game came from Blanch, who ran for two touchdowns and over one hundred yards. After

delighting the home faithful, the Blue looked forward to a tough road match against rival Deerfield.

The Big Blue needed a valiant comeback to ensure another win, but that's just what they got. Cheered on by an energetic crowd of fellow Andover athletes who chose to watch after their own respective games had

Continued on Page D11, Column 3

### Behind Washburn, Cross Country Boys Destroy Competition at 'Schols

by Eli Lazarus  
PHILLIPPIAN SPORTS WRITER



Undefeated.

On November 13, 1999, in the Berkshire hills around Northfield Mount Hermon the boys' cross-country team proved themselves the best in New England, outracing thirteen other Division I prep squads to win Andover's third Interscholastic Cross-Country Championship title in five years. The victory was quiet. There were no bottles of champagne, no cigars or wildly embroidered commemorative hats. Just seven guys with bright smiles, tired eyes, and wobbly legs, posing for pictures with the mahogany plaque that they had run so hard to earn. Seven guys who had accomplished exactly what they had set out to do.

The 3.1 mile course at NMH is harsh and unforgiving, but played directly to Andover's strengths. Flat and open for the first seventy-five meters, the route quickly narrows and shifts uphill, pounding over a stretch of porous macadam before breaking into the woods. There the path climbs in

several steep increments, finally peaking on a ridge above the first mile mark. The spongy, pine-needled trail then traces the ridgeline for another full mile and falls into the valley again in a chain of precipitous drops. The last half-mile of the course rolls over a hillside hay plot and finishes in a break-neck sprint across a soccer field.

In the varsity race the leaders separated early from the field of 90-plus runners, tearing through the first uphill mile, in just over five minutes. Entering the second mile, PA had four runners in the top fifteen, but other teams were uncomfortably close: Choate had a man up front, and his fellow Wild Boars were on the move; NMH's harriers, confident and strong on their own course, were picking up speed after a conservative start; and Deerfield already had two runners in the top ten, with a third man in close pursuit.

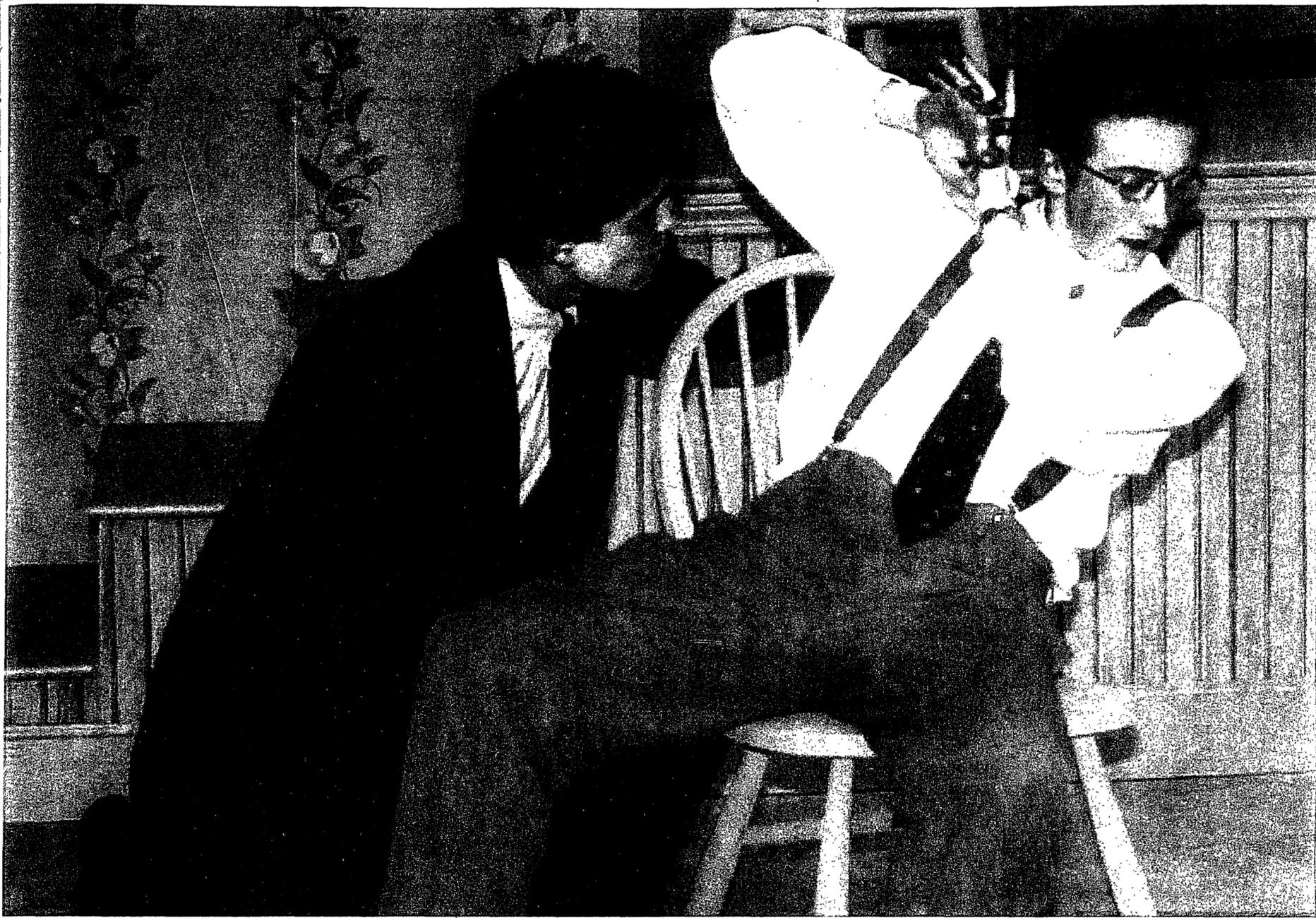
Captain Hunter Washburn '00, contending for the champion's crown, worked along the ridgeline into second place and at the hayfield pulled to within a few strides of the leader, a top gun from Loomis-Chaffee. "I couldn't see where I was going," Washburn said after the race. "The cold air made

my eyes water so much that I was stumbling the whole time, stepping on rocks and roots, everything."

Weston Fuhrman '01, nearing the finish himself, was feeling the effects of the fast first mile. "I was falling down the hills, trying to use my momentum to keep going. My legs were dead." Farther back, Ben Phillips '01, who had started more slowly, was gaining speed and passed teammates Eli Lazarus '00 and Ted Jutras '01 as they left the woods. Austin Arensburg '01 and Adam Shoene '00 were on the way, themselves. The boys in Blue were grouping up and closing in.

In a spectacular final surge, Washburn pulled to within three seconds of the Loomis harrier before the finish line cut his drive short. "Had the course been thirty meters longer," a spectator said after the race, "Hunter would have won it, for sure." But Washburn's team was right behind him. Fuhrman finished seventh, Phillips and Jutras pinned down tenth and eleventh, respectively, Lazarus took seventeenth, Arensburg twenty-first, and Shoene twenty-seventh. With all seven runners in the top thirty, Andover's aggregate score was a slim

Continued on Page D11, Column 3



# ANDOVER ARTS: A YEAR IN REVIEW

Every year students flock to Phillips Academy to tap the academic wealth for which the school is world-renowned. Tours showcase the expanse of athletic fields, the thickness of the course of study book, and the comfortable dormitories. However, only briefly are students shown the Tang Theatre; rarely are they shown Graves Hall, and almost never do they tour inside of Cochran Chapel. Yet Andover also maintains a large and highly active arts community, though it often goes unrecognized as the *tour de force* it is.

Student actors, artists, writers, musicians, and dancers produce creative and near-professional productions throughout the school year, preparing them for excellence in the arts throughout college and, for some, their life. Supported by strong student and faculty attention and interest, PA maintains an arts community fueled by new talent and a faculty with expertise in many fields.

## Theatre

In the Theatre Department this year, the productions went up to much acclaim. Merely confirming the strength of PA's theatre shows, Theatre and Dance Department Chair Mark Efinger '74 announced at this year's Steve Awards (Andover's own Oscars) that "Andover's Theatre and Dance Department has been ranked as best in the country among high schools."

Students themselves conceived and executed a variety of creative productions—some inevitably coming off better than others—ranging from musical theater to greek comedy to drama. Student participation in theater was also remarkable, as nearly 200 students became involved with productions this year, in every medium from the casual Sunday evening theater classroom productions to the large-scale, academic Theater 520s. All of these received strong support from the numerous students filling the audience at each performance.

For the fourth year in a row, the only school to be invited back more than twice, PA will attend the Fringe Festival in Edinburgh, Scotland, and perform a dance show next year. Last summer PA brought Joseph Heller's *We Bombed in New Haven*, to the high acclaim of critics and colleagues.



E. Thornton/The Phillipian

Perhaps the best of this year's theatre production was *Death of a Salesman*, directed by Instructor in English and Theatre Jean St. Pierre. Featuring outstanding thespian Ian Goldberg '00 as Willy Loman, and an excellent, Steve-winning cast, this production took the well-known play and made its message about the ideas of loneliness and inadequacy pertinent to every student at Andover, especially in light of the campus tragedy just one month earlier. The final moment, when Linda Loman moans, "We're free," brought the audience to tears.

*The Fantasticks*, by Tom Jones, added a musical production to the mainly dramatic repertoire of the Theatre department. This production looked at the trite musical plot from a new angle, while retaining the exuberance and effervescence of musical theatre. Both humorous and entertaining, this musical romp amused audiences, as singers bounced across stage in the farce-filled production.

Despite the success of two productions with suicide-related themes—*Death of a Salesman* and *En Passant*—Head of School Barbara Landis Chase cancelled the spring term Theatre 520 production out of concern that the protagonist's hanging of himself would disturb students. Facing the trauma of two student deaths in the Andover community, Mrs. Chase, in conjunction with the school's Crisis Management Team, deemed Chinua Achebe's *Things Fall Apart* inappropriate. In response to widespread student discontent with the decision, particularly among the performers themselves,

## Annie Lowrey and Nicholas Ma

### ARTS EDITORS

May's *AfricaFest* proved another chance to showcase the costumes and music of *Things Fall Apart* through African dance and folktales.

### Music

The Music department this year rivaled theatre in the breadth of talent that it displayed. Bobby McFerrin's masterclass and concert marked one of the most exciting concerts in recent Andover history. Performing both solo and with the Academy Chamber Orchestra, his music spanned classical to jazz, as his voice emulated nearly every instrument. The beauty and timbre of his voice stunned the audience.

Andover's graduating musicians said their adieux on the violin, viola, piano, voice, flute, and French horn in their Senior Concert. One of the highest musical achievements at Andover, these polished and difficult pieces were the highlights of the long concerts, and this year they were no less than extraordinary.

Highlights included Sophie Lam's Saint-Saens piano concerto, and Eric Seo's violin performance of his *Introduction and Rondo capriccioso*. Jia Jung's Schumann piano concerto and Tenley Oldak's performance of *The Lark Ascending* by Vaughn-Williams also impressed the many attending. Even more incredible remain the range of pieces played, and the caliber at which students performed.

Two musicians received especially distinctive awards for their skills on the violin. James Shin '01 and Byoung Jin Kang '02 both received competitive concert awards. The Boston Symphony awarded Shin fall term, and Kang won during spring term. Kang and Shin each performed pieces on the violin in all-school meeting, and both are members of the elite Academy Chamber Orchestra.

Over spring break, Cantata Choir and Chamber Orchestra journeyed to Puerto Rico for the annual Cantata Tour. Performing at *Catedral de San Juan* and enjoying sightseeing and relaxing in the tropical weather, the group seized the opportunity to play a glorious Beethoven Mass. Next year, William Thomas will return from sabbatical and the group plans to journey to Asia, particularly China and Korea,

Beyond the realm of structured musical events, this year's student bands succeeded in entertaining the student body, showing their talent and musicality. *Murphy's Law*, featuring seniors Christina Wood, Eric Seo, Dan Murphy, Greg Rodriguez, Fred Carleton, Rob Johanssen, Tristan Perich, and Davis Thurber, originated as a Dave Matthews Band cover band, but has gained members, popularity, and expanded their repertoire to become one of the best bands on campus. *Icarus*, comprised of seniors Steve Koh, Thurber, Jimmy Noonan, and Andy Gossard, also performed many times and became a favorite band of students, working in more hard rock into their repertoire.

### Literati

Literati shone this year, aided by the incredible works of seniors Katherine Casey, Tristan DeWitt, Ursula DeYoung, Katherine Jose, Pat Morrissey, Sally Olney, and Mary Ziegler. *The Courant*, Phillips Academy's literary magazine, which is published every term, featured an



E. Thornton/The Phillipian

unusual range of poetry, prose, drawings, paintings, and photographs from both veterans of PA's literary scene and from talented newcomers.

One of Andover's most prolific and talented writers, Mary Ziegler, received the remarkable honor of earning the first place title in the Fiction

Writing category at the National ARTS award, out of a pool of nearly 18,000 applicants. Comprising a massive body of student writers, *Backtracks*, *The Courant*, and *The Andover Review* all showcased Andover's talented writers and artists.

### Visual Art

Andover's arts community raised student awareness and participation in visual arts events while maintaining a high quality of artwork.

The student shows in the Addison were outstanding, showing thousands of works of student art on a rotating base. Ranging in styles and media, diverse students works included paintings, drawings, photographs, videos, sculptures, mixed media pieces, and many other works.

Eight students received arts prizes for their works, including paintings, drawings, and collages: Grace Hong '00, Jung-Eun Shin '02, Loni Edwards '02, Eric Liu '02, Siyuan Xie '02, Quanisha Smith '02, and Brienne Leon '02.

This year's student fashion show, *Expose Yourself to the Addison* displayed creative costuming by Andover students. It also allowed students to strut the catwalk, half naked in artsy garments and body paint, in the techno-blasting upper hallway of the normally sedate Addison.

*Writing on the Walls*, another student exhibit at the Addison drew from the student body, the Addison Gallery, and the Art department and the English department. Students created a ghazal poem, and then decorated the Addison walls to illustrate it.

### Dance

Creating beautiful productions, filled with soaring jumps and intimate gestures, this year student dancers surpassed expectations. The Andover dance department reached the climax of its year with the bi-annual performance of Tchaikovsky's ballet *The Nutcracker*. Choreographed by Dance Chair Judy Wombwell, and starring Brynna Washer '01 and Natalie Wombwell '01, the massive December production—technically flawless and heart-warmingly performed—delighted audiences.

The dance production *In Like a Lion* also came off beautifully, con-

taining more modern dance as opposed to the classical style of *The Nutcracker*. Choreographers Judy Wombwell and Midge Brecher allowed students more freedom in their dance, and the stark fusion of classic and modern dances created an exquisite composition.

Small dance shows also elated audiences, as Dance 400 students, individual performers, and student organized ensembles performed during talent shows, such as Grasshopper Night and Rabbit Cabaret, and benefit concerts, such as Mercury Rising and AFlaAm Coffee House. Celebrating the diverse cultural heritage of PA students, performances such as Irish Reels, Jigs, tap dancing, native African steps and Latin dances abounded.

The PA arts community has provided a year full of artistic masterpieces. From student to faculty work Andover has certainly earned its place as the preeminent high school for the arts. Often left by the wayside by sports and academics, the arts this year have demanded the attention of the student body and have succeeded with enjoyable and artistic performances in all disciplines.

## INSIDE

Commencement 2000  
ARTS



# Experimental and Exciting: THEATER CLASSROOMS

This past year was a busy one in the world of small theater projects. Featuring mostly amateur productions, with a scattering of plays from classroom veterans, the year saw shows as diverse as their casts and crews.

The year's eleven shows, the majority of them in the spring term, truly utilized the theater classroom as a space and as an institution. They incorporated new actors and crews in short plays, and allowed more experienced theater folk to experiment with their ideas on a small scale.

*Bed and Breakfast*, with a cast and crew of all juniors and lowers, set the tone for the year, with its group of enthusiastic PA theatre novices. Performed on October 26th, Matt London '03 directed the twenty-minute show with bravado, making up for a lack of experience. Josh Williams '03 stage-managed and Ross Skaliotis '03 designed lights.

The silly, somewhat insipid production relied more on caricatures than characters, and served as a good place for the inexperienced cast and crew to start off their careers. The show presented the wacky antics of the guests at a bed and breakfast. Starring Boo Littlefield '03, Kelsey Siepser '02, Caroline VanZile '02, J.C. MacMillan '03 and Joe Gardner '02, the play featured only two returning PA students, the stars of last year's Junior Play, VanZile and Gardner.

This relative inexperience seemed to help the cast, though, as it performed without hindering inhibitions, presenting a fresh and funny show. Nearly all involved went on to contribute to other shows this year, with many more sure to follow.

Completely different from any other PA group, P.E.G.U.I.N., PA's lone sketch comedy group, debuted its own theatre classroom show the following Saturday. Directed by Spencer Willig '02 and Lui Pan '02, the troupe featured mostly amateur PA comedians, including lowers Willig, Pan, Israel Matos, Sam Struzzi, Kate Planitzer, Doug Presley, Greg Clarke, Ariel Axelrod-Hahn, and the only non-lower, Thanh Nguyen '00.

Attempting to fill the big shoes of sketch comedy legend *Monty Python*, almost all of the troupe's sketches came right from *Python*'s archives. Presenting skits covering such things as school administration, warfare, Communism, and public molestation, the troupe added its own Andover twist while staying true to *Monty Python*'s absurdity. Unfortunately, the troupe left something to be desired, as its lack of practice and poor attempts at tough material made for only smatterings of laughs and applause.

However, the troupe greatly improved in its next show, again performing in the classroom on a cold February night. This time attempting more modern sketches, from comedy troupe *Kids in the Hall*, the actors' increased experience and comfort with the material shined through. The sketches fared much better with the audience, which saw how funny Willig and Pan's band of comedians could actually be.

The last theater classroom of the full term was *Class Action*, directed by P.E.N.G.U.I.N.'s Kate Planitzer. Planitzer chose only her favorites of a series of scenes written by Brad Slaughter. All of the scenes were of high school life, and were played by an ensemble cast featuring Bryna Washer '01, Tina Chaplin '00, John Marc Imbrescia '00, Amy Stebbins '03, Chris McDonald '02, and Sam Struzzi '02. Each cast member played multiple characters in mostly bittersweet scenes of teenage angst and romance. The actors performed each one convincingly, with obvious compassion. After the show, Planitzer commented, "I figured if people could relate to it, I'd be set."

A pair of veteran PA thespians, as well as another couple of budding talents directed winter term's classroom shows. The first was *Glengarry Glen Ross*, David Mamet's classic dark comedy of corrupt real estate salesman, adapted as a staged reading by Ian Goldberg '00 and Scott Sherman '00.

Caitlin Lowrey '00 stage-managed this, the year's longest show, clocking in at seventy-five

## Andrew Marchesseault

### ARTS ASSOCIATE

minutes. The cast featured Sherman, and seniors Eli Lazarus, H.G. Masters, Mark Turetsky, Patrick Morrissey, former senior Zack Tripp, and upper Peter Myers. The focus was on language and characters, as the actors crafted distinct personalities of men under high pressure. The scripts that each actor held did not take away from Mamet's masterful, explosive-heavy language as the sublime triumphs and tragedies of men in dire straits captivated the audience.

Lyzy Shepperd '02 and Meghan Whitehead '02 successfully directed *4 AM: Open All Night*. The fifteen-minute show featured the talents of Gita Sjahir '00, Tyler Mixer '02, Diana Dosik '02, and Chris Callahan '01. The energetic cast portrayed a story of a potential romance lost at an always-open New York diner. First time directors Shepperd and Whitehead pulled off a convincing debut, greatly aided by the solid acting of the amateur cast.

Young yet experienced students directed all the spring term's classroom shows. Either through previous acting, directing, or both, each director was knowledgeable to the ways of the PA Theatre Department.

Shepperd directed her second show of the year, aided by a crew of Matt Broude '00, Dosik, and Ross Skaliotis '03. The show, *PO Box*, written by Tristan Perich '00, portrayed the story of a suicidal homeless man, played by Callahan, who is consoled by an American exchange student in Britain, played by Kate Cooper '03.

The same crew collaborated on another show of intimate personal reflection later that term, as Shepperd directed *Après Opera*, a show about reminiscence among high-class opera-goers.

Three other shows dealt with friendship and romance on a small and grand scale. Cecile Ferrando '00 wrote the short play *Seattle Sun*, which VanZile directed. The show explored the

boundaries between friendship and love between two good friends, played by J.C. MacMillan '03 and Amy Stebbins '03.

*This Property is Condemned*, directed by Kate Planitzer '02, featured Amy Galvin '02, who played Willie, a naive yet troubled girl who divulges her life story to the quiet Tom, played by Pete Currie '03. "The long and short of it is a play about trying to make things look better when you're in way over your head and trying not to get found out," said Planitzer.

Switching gears to arranged marriage in early twentieth-century Russia, Brian Emery '03 directed *The Marriage Proposal* by Anton Chekov. The play, starring Matt London '03, Lexi Renwanz '01, and Stephen Fee '03, portrayed the confusion surrounding something as simple as offering one's daughter's hand in marriage.

One comedy balanced out the term's mostly serious material. *Apocalypse*, a show directed by Tanner Efinger '02, based on improvisational comedy, took a humorous look at impending Armageddon. Filling in for Famine, the Tooth Fairy convenes with the other three horsemen of the apocalypse, War, Death and Pestilence, and tries to convince them to spare the human race. The cast of Efinger, Greg Booth '02, Leanna Boychenko '02, Becca Doyle '03, and Emily Selove '02 pulled off the satire in convincing form.

The theatre classrooms of this past school year were from a variety of genres. From personal introspection to comedy, bittersweet love story to dark drama, the plays executed each style with skill and dexterity.

This year's shows allowed new directors, actors and crew to enter into PA theatre, while veteran thespians and technology buffs gained more experience by experimenting on a small scale.

Everyone involved this year, from those on stage and behind the light board to those watching in the audience, fully enjoyed the many plays, indicating the importance of the little man in PA theatre, Theatre Classrooms.



Heidi Williams '01 chats with outgoing Theatre Department Chair Mark Efinger '73 in the PA costume shop.

## Losing a Leader: Efinger Resigns

I asked Mark Efinger '74 to name his favorite expression.

Lisa Buckley, his secretary,

answered for him. "He always

says, "All we can do is try." And try he does.

Mark Efinger was hired as Chair of the

Department of Theatre and Dance, in 1993,

directly from the University of Northern

Carolina where he was studying for his MFA

in directing.

It is unusual for this school to hire some-

one to start immediately as chair of a depart-

ment, but the Theatre Department then was

nothing like it is today. It needed to be recon-

figured, restructured, and reshaped, and that is

what Efinger was brought here to do.

As Chair of the Theatre and Dance

Department, Efinger brought about many

changes. The department was being run then

by Jean St. Pierre, instructor in English, out of

Bullfinch, and Kevin Heelan, who at the time

had no theatre to work in.

George Washington Hall was being rebuilt

to house the Tang Theatre, Steinbach Theatre,

a scene shop, the Theatre Classroom, and the

costume shop. Mr. Heelan was holding classes

and performances in basements, and any other

space he could reserve.

The department was "a guerrilla move-

ment run by Captain Kevin Heelan," said

Efinger. When Efinger arrived, his job was to

figure out how the program would work in the

new facility, and to effect the necessary

changes. But, he says, "I didn't bring about

anything new. I just reinstated things that had

been done years ago."

He reaffirmed the tie between the Theatre

and the Music Departments, bringing spring

musicals back, assisted students in the found-

ing of the Improv troupe, and shrewdly hired

three new, full-time faculty members: Judy

Wombwell, Bruce Bacon and Billy Murray.

These three have become icons of their respec-

tive fields at PA.

He started Production meetings, the week-

ly Producer meetings, the Theatre Classroom

shows and *The Nutcracker* every fall, and

instigated our affiliation with the Edinburgh

Fringe Festival.

Phillips Academy has been chosen four

**Tess Higgins**  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

times to attend the Fringe Festival, while no other school in the country has been chosen more than twice.

To raise money to go to Scotland, Efinger started the theatre care packages, and the theatre auction every other year.

Also, starting in 2002, all Phillips Academy students will have another requirement to fulfil — a theatre course. Under Efinger's instruction, the Theatre Department joined the Academic Council, and it's voice has been heard countless times since.

Phillips Academy's Theatre Department has been named the number one high school program in the country, and most of the credit is due to Mark Efinger. But, he insists otherwise. As he says, Mr. Heelan and Ms. St. Pierre deserve all the credit as they are the ones that pushed for the school to hire him in the first place.

Mark Efinger's decision to resign as Department Chair of Theatre and Dance and focus on teaching has surprised many people.

He was originally hired as Chair for a five year term, which ended in 1998, but he accepted a one year extension, and then another two years, which would have been completed in 2001.

Efinger's family needs have always been a concern for him, and, as he said, "it made sense personally and for the school to have the department chair change now." The Department Chair next year has not yet been announced.

It was as a student here that Mark Efinger fell in love with acting. He has now been reunited in the field he loves on the campus where he was first introduced to it.

He loves his job, but he knows he will get as much satisfaction out of being a teacher, wrestling coach, husband, dad, and mentor to so many students in and outside of the theatre community.

When I asked what made his job so special to him, he responded without hesitation: "I can help kids to realize their passions. Some are figuring out their passions, and some are trying to bring them to life. And that's a pretty exciting thing!"



Chris Callahan '01 performs a scene from *P.O. Box*, one of this spring's Theatre Classroom shows.

## Bacon, Murray Mastermind Tech

You walk into one of the many theatre shows here at Phillips Academy. What's the first thing you see? Is it one of the many talented performers that populate PA's Theatre department? Sometimes yes, but look again. What else is there? Perhaps a light casts a shadow on an actor's face. Perhaps he or she is sitting at a table.

An audience commonly tends to focus on the actors and their movements, often overlooking the environment they are interacting in. There is a whole other side to the art of theatre, the creation of the performance environment; this side is left up to the production crew. The production crew is the group of individuals responsible for running the production, the behind the scenes people.

There are two main categories of PA the-



Bruce Bacon '74 is Phillips Academy's theatre tech guru.

atre, the Drama Lab and the Theatre 520. The crews of the shows differ mainly in that Theatre 520's are faculty-run and Drama Labs are student-run and faculty supervised.

A standard crew for a Drama Lab consists of a few key people who are really at the heart of the production, and without whom the production never would reach a performance level.

These individuals are the director, the stage manager, the producer, the technical director, the lighting designer, the costume designer, and the sound engineer.

The show's director usually leads the production team. This person is responsible for all the artistic decisions related to the show. He or she works with cast and crew to put together a production that will both serve the demands of the script and satisfy his or her own artistic vision.

The stage manager is the heart of any production. This person is responsible for taking down blocking (actor movement), giving out lines, meeting with the designers to organize cues, and almost any other organizational task possible.

He or she calls actors to change rehearsals, down to running around trying to find a key to the dressing rooms fifteen minutes before the show starts. Often in Drama Labs, the stage manager will also serve as props master, gathering all those little trinkets that actors love to lose about half a minute before they need them on stage.

The producer, one of the three drama lab producers — this year, seniors H.G. Masters, Ian Goldberg and Jeffrey Zampieron — is responsible for overseeing the general progression of the show. He ensures that the rehearsals are productive, that the crew is getting their respective jobs done, and that nothing is forgotten. It is also his job to resolve any problems that arise in a quick and agreeable manner.

The technical director, also commonly the set designer, builds the set for the show. Working with the director, he or she presents a proposal for critique, and after they have reached an agreement they build an actual set out of that

**Jeffrey Zampieron**  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

design.

Lights, camera,

action!: a phrase often

associated with movie

directors. Normally, seeing the actors onstage

is important to a production, the job of the

lighting designer.

They read the script and pull out places

where change should happen, all the while

forming a mental picture of how scenes should

appear. Then, they create these looks, hashing,

revising, and working with the director, until a

compromise is reached for optimal visual

effects.

Also, actors generally like to wear clothing

on stage. The costume designer works with the

director to decide what the actors should wear

at each point in the show. They will then pro-

ceed to build, buy or pull from stock each article

of clothing. It is also their job to modify the

clothing, because some actors complain that

their size 38 waist just won't fit into a size 27

pair of pants.

The sound engineer, often the most forgot-

ten member of a tech crew, is responsible for

digging up all the little noises that populate

scripts, from the car crash in *Death of a*

*Salesman*, to the doorbell ring in countless

other scripts.

Shows for the Theatre 520 class are a little

different. Bruce Bacon '74, PA's resident set

designer, sound designer, and technical director

creates all sets. Billy Murray, the costumes and

lighting designer, designs and sews the cos-

tumes, as well as lighting the stage.

It seems that with all this work going on

that these people deserve some recognition.

Directors of Drama Labs — and even 520's —

often ask for tremendous feats from their

crews, creating complex sound, lighting, and

set effects.

Mr. Bacon's view on recognition is quite

modest, he says, "I get my credit in the pro-

gram like everyone else, and there's usually a

nice special thanks in the Drama Lab programs.

Fame and recognition in theatre go to the per-

formers, directors, and writers. For the rest of

us, the fulfillment comes from the doing of the

project."

As for the students who want more and more, Mr. Bacon takes a very educational standpoint. He feels that it's more about the process instead of the product; that very finished polished sets look nice in our photographs and posters, but students tend not to learn all that they could have because of strict deadlines.

In the huge world of PA theatre, hopefully some insight into all the behind the scenes work will interest students. The best way to get involved is to show up and be ready to work, or take Mr. Bacon's set construction class, Theatre 380.

The next time you walk into Tang to see a large-scale production, glance up at the lights, the set, and listen closely to the sound. Hours of hard work go into every production, and the thankless job of the tech crew is often the most incredible feat onstage.



Billy Murray is the Theatre department's resident costume designer.

## The Steves

PA's Own Oscars

**Debut of the Year**  
Ross Perlin '01

**Rookie Performance**  
Tanner Efinger '02

**Rookie Production**  
Caroline VanZile '02

**Rookie Dance**  
Andy Gossard '00

**Best Classroom Moment**  
Improv: Tanner Said F...

**Best Steinbach Moment**  
God: "Stella" — Mark Turetsky in a Mark Turetsky Production

**Best Tang Moment**  
*The Nutcracker* sans Nutcracker

**Bruce Bacon Award: Tech Feat**  
*The Fantasticks*: Jeffy, Just Jeffy

**The Frankie Tang Award:**  
**Best Classroom**  
*Glengarry Glen Ross*

**Best Ensemble**  
*Death of a Salesman*

# Coriolanus, Death of Salesman Evoke Drama, Grief

This year, the Theater Department put on two Theatre 520 productions, the most important productions of the department. The fall term show, Shakespeare's *Coriolanus*, and winter term's *Death of a Salesman* by Arthur Miller, featured Andover's strongest actors and technical staff under the direction of Kevin Heelan and Jean St. Pierre respectively.

*Coriolanus*, innovative, aesthetic, and breathtaking, was perhaps one of the most interesting pieces of theater performed at PA in the past three years. Director Kevin Heelan brought the little-known Shakespearean tragedy to life with inventive costumes, evocative sets, and a group of tremendously talented actors.

Performed three times before packed audiences this fall, *Coriolanus* starred Braxton Winston '01, Ian Goldberg '00, and Kirsten Rapp '00. Other actors included Olivia Cockburn '02, Drew Comins '02, Brandon Dickerson '00, Britton Keeshan '00, Nicholas Ma '01, Peter Myers '01, Michele Rhee '00, Emily Selove '02, Scott Sherman '00, and Emily Thornton '01.

The play follows the tragic fate of a warrior, Coriolanus, through a life of violence and turmoil. After a tremendous, victorious battle against Aufidius, his enemy, Coriolanus returns home to find that the people of Rome abuse and denounce him. Manipulated by his mother and blinded by his own pride, Coriolanus turns against his people and runs to enemy ranks to revenge their treatment of him. Vulnerable and torn between the enemy army and loyalty to his family, he is murdered by the bitter Aufidius.

The challenge of Heelan's production lay in bringing this ancient story and all its intricate Shakespearean language to life in a comprehensible, modern way. Through costuming and set design he created a production that translated into modern terms.

Heelan's use of the spare black Steinbach Theater, especially the tall set doors that looked like city gates, also added to the surreal quality of the production. Costuming choices included cargo pants and hooded sweatshirts, striped arm bands, and slender, looped chains. The use of metal pipes as crutches, swords, sticks, and numerous other substances also added to the sparse, urban creation. The spare, evocative nature of Heelan's sets and costumes demanded tremendous performances from the actors to animate the story, and they met the challenge.

Winston was striking as Coriolanus, rendering the fiery warrior human by connecting the audience to his emotions and decisions. A difficult role to play in all Coriolanus' fierceness and complexity, Winston managed to project the strength and turbulence of the hero.

Goldberg was unequivocally electric as the villain, Aufidius. The intensity of his agony when crippled by Winston in their duel, expressed in the flushed contortions of his face, cries, and knotted limbs, was simply and acutely amazing. His physicality when crippled, swinging about like a broken spider, was equally extraordinary.

Rapp, as Coriolanus' mother, played her role with effective reserve and a clear voice that highlighted the cruel manipulation of her character's words. Although slightly stiff, Rapp's

## Caroline VanZile

### ARTS STAFF WRITER

restrained portrayal of Volturna reflected the appropriate maturity of her character.

The smaller parts in the play were equally skillful. Selove played Coriolanus' son, the young Martius, and, though she had only a few lines, managed to create a fierce, mischievous boy. Comins, a rookie to PA theater, was sweet and expressive as Menenius Agrippa, a diplomatic friend of Coriolanus who tries to pacify the angry people of Rome time and again. Thornton, as Virgilia, wife of Coriolanus, played her role with quiet earnestness, and Read was funny and sharp as Virgilia's wry handmaiden, Valeria. An ensemble cast and smaller parts rounded out the production, as the crowd of common people became soldiers, then people again, and adopted other roles, as they fought, heckled, and cheered throughout the play.

*Coriolanus*, in all its ingenuity, spare beauty and drama, was truly an exceptional piece of PA theater. Heelan's set, lighting, and costumes were raw and evocative, and the actors presented the tragedy with grace, energy, and a tremendous amount of talent.

Arthur Miller's *Death of a Salesman* portrays the American dream as an epigraph for all those who search for the impalpable and the impossible. This Pulitzer Prize-winning piece was performed April 6, 7, and 8 in the Steinbach Theater of Phillips Academy. Directed by Jean St. Pierre, the show contained an all-star cast of Ian Goldberg '00, Kirsten Rapp '00, Mark Turetsky '00, Ross Perlin '01, Andrew Marchesseault '01, Tess Higgins '00, Peter Myers '01, Brandon Dickerson '00, Drew Comins '02, John Michael DiResta '00, Cameron Curtis '03, and Britta Schell '02. The main cast members brilliantly portrayed their complex and destitute characters, and the other, smaller parts bolstered the show through persuasive and solid performances.

The highlight of the evening was the amazing Ian Goldberg. Willy Loman is by no means an easy character to portray, and Goldberg's interpretation surpassed the expectations of any high school theater. Goldberg took on this complex and challenging role, and in a term of rehearsing, made the frequently played role his own. Throughout the play, he became Willy Loman in the flesh. His performance left the audience in tears and bewilderment. The standing ovation he received certainly came from an appreciative audience and was deserved absolutely.

Where did Ross Perlin come from? His insight into his character, clearly evidenced as he gazed adoringly at his plagued father on the

pedestal, added yet another dimension to the show. He played the role with strength and poise; his forceful denunciation of his father's affair complements his equally passionate embrace of Willy towards the end of the play. With strong stage presence and a remarkable Brooklyn accent, notoriously difficult to render accurately, Perlin's debut performance ranked as one of the play's strongest.

Rapp, who emulated the role of Linda, was perhaps the weak link in the show. Linda is a strong and perceptive character. Her words are few, but the meaning behind them is profound. Although Rapp was not always consistent, she did portray Linda earnestly in various scenes. In such an incredible cast, creating a memorable character is a formidable task. Rapp's strength lay in her new interpretation of Linda's character. Her hopefulness and calmness assisted several scenes, helping to make the production memorable.

Energetic and vivacious, Turetsky, as Loman's other son Happy, was dazzling, as expected. His presence on stage demanded the audience's attention. His humor alleviated some of the tension felt between Biff and Willy during the intense moments of the play.

Ben (Dickerson) was Willy's wise and older brother who at seventeen "walked into the jungle and when [he] was twenty-one [he] walked out and by God [he] was rich." Dickerson was believable as this character, and only temporarily deviated from perfection in vocal monotony and lack of expression. Overall, Dickerson's personification of Ben was accurate and fulfilling.

Charley (Myers) and his son, Bernard (Marchesseault) are Willy's overachieving neighbors. Myers was noteworthy in his role. His strong and consistent voice and his resistant stance reinforced his performance. Marchesseault emulated this role of Bernard remarkably. Marchesseault performed this transformation from the socially inept child to the ultimate success story beautifully.

The smallest parts in the play, although few in lines, bolstered the performance. Higgins and Schell, both promising actresses, embodied the stereotypical American working girls, who, through their beauty and nice legs seem to have everything in the world. Both of their performances were essential and well-played, although small.

DiResta and Curtis adopted small roles as well. As the waiters in a restaurant during a pivotal encounter between Loman and his two sons, by not detracting from the larger performance, the two enhanced it.

*Death of a Salesman* was perhaps the most arresting performance in the Theatre Department this year. The cast was astounding

and gave an unforgettable performance. The blocking by director Jean St. Pierre was fantastic. The acting was directed beautifully, and coordinated equally well. Bruce Bacon, once again, created a haunting set. The monochromatic and simple set, even the cramped venue, created the disharmony and intensity characteristic of the play. Between a superb cast, a capable director, and a devoted crew, *Death of a Salesman* could not have failed.

Innovative and intelligent pieces marked the Theatre Department's history this year, as the Theatre 520's lead the way for a new wave of theater at Andover. Instead of sheerly entertaining the audience, *Coriolanus* and *Death of a Salesman* made them grieve, think, and reconsider their views on life. In two compelling performances, these productions were fitting farewells to seniors, and showed promising younger thespians. Both were incredible, neither will be forgotten.



Courtesy of Cynthia Efinger

Ross Perlin '01 and Mark Turetsky '00 play the two sons of Willy Loman in *Death of a Salesman*.



E. Thornton / The Phillipian

*Coriolanus* was performed as the fall Theatre 520, directed by Kevin Heelan and starring Braxton Winston '01 and Ian Goldberg '00.

## Drama Labs: Theater From Every Quarter

From musicals to muses, this year's drama labs spanned several millennia and genres, creating memorable experiences for many. All four drama labs showcased student theatre at its best, displaying the talent of directors, actors, stage designers and more drawn from the student population.

The year's first drama lab, *God*, started the year well, performed by a talented cast, and directed by experienced thespian Mark Turetsky '00. *God* was one of Andover's finest productions, setting a high mark for the future drama labs.

The piece starred Pete Currie '03, Liz Lasater '01 and Andy Gossard '00. Other actors included Care VanZile '02, Tess Higgins '00, Erin Winkler '01, Bryna Washer '01, Brian Emery '03, Courtney Filmer '00, Leanna Boychenko '02, Tanner Efinger '02, Rose Maliekel '02, Dr. Max Alvoretto and Turetsky himself.

In classic Woody Allen style, *God* pokes fun at theater, behavior and the supreme questions: who is God and what is life's purpose? The major plot involves a set of Greek actors who must discover the ending to their play to win honor in a festival, while they perform the play onstage.

The three main characters, played by Gossard, Lasater, and Currie, all performed well. Gossard showed talent for a new actor, and he performed intently. Lasater gave a solid performance with definite stage presence and good acting skills. Currie made his Andover debut in a major role, as Hepatitis. He definitely energized the performance, and Andover should expect more from this young thespian.

The smaller parts in this production all turned out well. VanZile's dramatic flair and

good stage presence added professionalism to the production, along with humor.

Higgins acted very well, especially considering the dramatic difference in her two roles as Trichinosis and Master. As God, Washer's melodramatic and energetic style worked well, jumping and shouting while wearing spandex and sparkles. Brian Emery played Bob Fate and the King, and Filmer performed the parts of Wendy Fate and the Doctor. They performed well in their respective small parts. Efinger played Lorenzo Miller and a Greek guard, and his portrayal of Lorenzo was the funniest part of the play. VanZile, Boychenko, Maliekel and Winkler made up the Greek chorus. Although the hardest part of this role may have been balancing on the pillars, the chorus added an entertaining and sarcastic aspect to the play.

This witty play posed challenges for an amateur cast to execute, but the cast and crew seemed to perform *God* with ease and humor.

Straight off New York's Sullivan Street, where this matchbox musical has become an institution - came *The Fantasticks*, with lyrics by Tom Jones and music by Harvey Schmidt. Impressing the audience with its exuberant songs and dance steps as well as with the confident acting of the entire ensemble, the show spread its silly charm during three performances, fulfilling a longing for a good old-fashioned musical.

The show, directed by Bryna Washer '01 and stage-managed by Caroline Van Zile '02, went up in Steinbach this past wintry weekend. The spunky and fresh cast consisted of Nicholas Ma '01, Alicia Wagner '00, Matt Berner '01, Julian LaPlace '01, Thanh Nguyen '00, Matthew London '03, Jonathan MacMillan '03, and Woodney Haverstick '03.

Musical director Sophie Lam '00, in addition to playing piano among a trio of musicians, coordinated the musical element of the performance. Her ensemble included guitarist Joshua Williams '03 and flutist Jeffrey Wessler '03, under the steady conducting of Amy Stebbins '03.



E. Thornton / The Phillipian

From left: Julian LaPlace '01, Alicia Wagner '00, Matt Berner '01 and Thanh Nguyen '00 show the tableau from the *Fantasticks*.

## Rachel Higbie, Andrew Marchesseault, Alida Payson, and Ross Perlin

### ARTS STAFF WRITERS

Wagner's marvelous voice stood out in the production as phenomenal while Berner's facility in portraying his character with vigor and earnestness rendered his character lovable. Ma's dashing performance suited the omnipresent role of El Gallo.

The *Fantasticks* takes the boy meets girl story and stands it on its head before righting it. The boy and girl meet and fall in love, but leave each other after seeing each other "in the light." In the second act, after experiencing life apart from each other, they reunite. El Gallo, who rules the show from his perch on the tree, masterminds the encounter both involving himself personally and commenting in a detached manner. The two fathers provide the comic relief in the performance reflecting upon their plight as two fathers with star-struck children.

The performance, while deviating slightly from the original, certainly did the show justice. The show didn't take itself too seriously and provided a twist of irony and satire with the cocktail of comedy and poignancy. El Gallo's sentimental commentary throughout the show makes it evident that this story is nothing new, as it combines token characters with clichéd parts of familiar tales.

While the *Fantasticks* may contain clichéd characters, the book and music add an exciting twist as did the contributions from the actors and director.

*En Passant*, written by Douglas MacKaye Harrington, is a short but powerful story of a depressed and delusional father. This man lives alone - his life revolves around a chess game with a partner who is merely a figment of his imagination. The story focuses on the man's emotional connections with his son, his wife, and his chess partner.



E. Thornton / The Phillipian

Andrew Gossard '00, Tanner Efinger '01 and Elizabeth Lasater '01 pose in *God*, the fall term drama lab.

Pete Currie '03 played the son, an impatient man, exasperated by his father's uneasiness. Currie's portrayal was convincing overall, but his frustration with his father occasionally seemed over-done. The contrast of honest emotion that Currie was able to convey in this scene, along with the passion of his words, shocked the audience.

Aside from an excellent job at bringing reality to an unrealistic role, Jim Cunningham '01 brought humor to the serious plot of the play with his performance as the father's chess partner. His rather tense disposition and lack of emotion left his character seeming empty at times, especially in contrast with the father's complex mood swings.

In her short appearance onstage, Cailleach De Weingart-Ryan '01 caught the audience's attention with her honest enthusiasm. She excellently portrayed her character's love for her husband. Speaking only to the audience, Weingart-Ryan sat with him, smiling as she reminisced about the first time he professed his love to her. Exhibiting talent that deserved a larger part in this production, she truly brought her character to life with this brief appearance.

From his first moment on stage to his last heartbreaking scene, Chris McDonald '02 drew the audience into the mind of his confused character through an excellent performance. He portrayed realistically the raw emotions of the character, ranging from sarcasm to bitter despair. The honest edge in his voice brought his role to life as he argued with fragments of his mind, and, without a stumble, even fought out loud with himself.

In light of the tragedies surrounding suicide this year, Ferrando changed *En Passant*'s script significantly so to avoid any problems surrounding the nature of the play yet nevertheless created a superb work.

Ferrando should be highly commended for her work as director, as should Jeffrey Zampieron '00, producer and stage manager, and John Ross-Harrington '00, stage manager.

"Great Zeus Almighty, what an endless monster of a night it's been!" an overly harsh purist might have cried after watching Steinbach Theatre's production last weekend. However, even pedantic critics would have sat back and enjoyed the banter of Aristophanes' *The Clouds*, the spring drama lab directed by Scott Sherman '00, winking at the PA references and enjoying a fine but flawed adaptation of a difficult work.

Directing William Arrowsmith's racy translation, Sherman, in his PA theatrical swansong, ambitiously cast a young and relatively inexperienced crew of actors - starring Andrew DeLollis '01, Cameron Curtis '03 and Harry Boileau '02. Other actors included Teresa Diaz-Morera '00, Lucy Greene '00, John Maglio '00, LuLing Osofsky '00, Julian LaPlace '01, Kelsey Siesper '02, Courtney Filmer '00, Stefanie Kovach '02, and Sailakshmi Ramgopal '02.

*The Clouds* is an ancient satire which translates beautifully into modern Andover terms. Strepsiadess, a vehemently self-interested Philistine plagued by debts - his creditors are

breathing down his neck, and he needs a way to weasel himself out of the payments. Therefore, he enrolls his horse-loving son, Pheidippides, at the "Sokrates Phillips Thinkery," to learn the finer points of courtroom debate. When Pheidippides refuses to enroll, Strepsiadess decides to enter the school himself. However, the pony-player finally attends, and seems ready to face the money hungry barristers. However, instead of trouncing his opponents, Pheidippides counters Strepsiadess, and ironically beats his father. In a rage in the last scene, the crazed Strepsiadess lights fire to the Thinkery. The Cloud Chorus, a mockery of Phillips Academy trustees, came down from on high routinely during the performance, spouting pedagogical wisdom.

The three main characters shone in their respective parts. DeLollis as Strepsiadess, Curtis as Pheidippides, and Boileau as Sokrates himself, a satire on Head of School Barbara Landis Chase. DeLollis whined and cajoled as needed, Curtis grumbled in response, and Boileau's energetic performance was both humorous and laudable.

The Cloud Chorus, lead by Siesper and including Ramgopal, Filmer, and Kovach, gave their chilly performance as expected from an ancient godlike being. The standout of the show, however, came in Greene and Diaz-Morera. Both in their Andover debuts and farewells, their fight between two schools of thought, Sophistry and Philosophy, humored the audience, as they bounced around the stage in a prize-winning bout.

With its occasionally subtle mockery and humor, *The Clouds* proved a humorous interpretation of a classic tale.

This year's four Drama Labs all turned out well. Combining two comedies, a musical, and a melodrama, these major productions paved many actors ways to larger roles, in these small scale although very professional productions.



A. Tucker / The Phillipian

Lucy Greene '00 and Teresa Diaz-Morera '00 duke it out as Philosophy and Sophistry during *The Clouds*.

# Talent, Creativity Fuel New Student Art

For different people, the phrase "student art at Phillips Academy" conjures up many different, often conflicting adjectives and images. "Fabulous!" shout some. "Self-indulgent and pretentious!" squawk others.

In past years, the artists themselves have been controversial. Some PA students remember Austin Van, '99, as a unique and gifted artist. One of his pieces currently graces the OWHL hall, and another resides in a GW stairwell. However, Austin was not without his critics, and there was a percentage of the population that did not take to his enigmatic personality or his art.

Likewise, the year in art at PA has been multifaceted: praised by some and scorned by others. Personal feelings aside, it cannot be doubted that this year has been one of the most active years for student art, and displays of student art, in quite some time. Perhaps the community has the faculty to thank. The art department is currently in an interesting mix: old hands like John McMurray, and Elaine Crivelli are mixed with new recruits, Noah Peffer, son of Randall Peffer in the English department, and Emily Trespas. The result of all this: student art shows with a DJ, sausage and candy, writing on the walls of our gallery, and inspired student art that has not been afraid of itself, or its power to push the boundaries.

This year, PA artists broke into new horizons and allowed themselves to explore many different options with abandon. The experiments of artists like Tyler Coburn '01, Eliza Whiteman '00, David Longstreth '00, Nick Morrison '01, Pat Morrissey '00, and H.G. Masters '00, have manifested themselves most notably in the student art openings this year.

Tyler Coburn '01, has become one of this year's student artists burgeoning with ideas and creativity. "He's brilliant," remarked his classmate, David Longstreth, winter term. It takes only a five-minute interview with Coburn to see exactly what Longstreth meant. Fall term, Coburn was not sure which direction he wanted to pursue in art. "I thought I might try sculpture for a while," he recalls. "But in the end I began drawing."

Coburn experimented by sketching figures without looking at the paper as he drew. "It intrigued me that by keeping my eyes off the paper, by loosing that hand-eye connection, the result was more of myself, and less of the figure," he says. With large sheets of these sketches of his peers, Coburn developed the idea for his final projects of the term. Coburn created two large minimalist paintings using original sketch sheets as his canvas. He worked in bold reds and browns, with charcoal lines. "I think it worked well," he assessed. "In being able to see the fundamental lines of the sketches, the paintings referenced all the different layers of the piece. It recalled the history, the process of the painting."

Winter term, Coburn expounded upon his ideas of layers. He drew a series of pen sketches of figures mostly from magazine pictures predominantly in Sharpies. "I was especially interested in the bleeding that Sharpies did, and the marks that they made on the other side of the paper," he notes. Coburn also involved himself in a highly complex and labor intensive painting process. "First I took a photograph of Tenley [Oldak '00], spent some time manipulating the

photograph digitally on the computer, and projected it on the wall of the Underwood Room," he begins. "Then, Tenley and I stood in front of the projection, and I photographed us standing in front of the projection of the original photo. Finally, I took that photo, and manipulated that photo on the computer again." Using a palette of red, black, and yellow acrylics, he painted the image that he had created. The striking portrait was one of the noted highlights of winter term, student art opening.

Taking a respite from AP Art in the spring, Coburn leapt eagerly to face the challenge of his Advanced Painting teacher, Emily Trespas. "She told me that she knew that I had done a lot of computer and digital work last term," said Coburn. "But she told me that she wants me to try something new." So Coburn has, ebulliently plunging into a complex project involving the influential power of pop culture.

"I am interested in the notion that pop culture is more powerful than religion," stated Coburn. "It is interesting that, for example, Madonna was able to make Hinduism hip, again with her Ray of Light album, and that now we can call a bindi passé." These thoughts seem to recall the scandalous Beate's declaration of the late 1960s: "we're bigger than Jesus."

Coburn began spring term by compiling sketches of popularly dressed modern youth, or what he has called "witty society." In one drawing, two girls stand together. "Listen to my new Amie Mann CD!" exclaims one. "But you are Amie Mann!" retorts the other. Coburn also created an intricate web of fictional music playing with ideas of advertising, took steps to create a sense of reality and credibility through signs marketing performances of the artists, ads in various campus publications, debates on the radio show, and the reference of other, real

## Ashley White-Stern

### ARTS STAFF WRITER

bands in all of these measures.

Using several of these ideas and respective text commentary, Coburn began painting on two Masonite panels. Essentially, the piece developed into a multi-media work, as he used cut outs to give the painting a layered feeling. "It gives the whole thing a sense of history," Coburn said, echoing the atmosphere of some of his earlier work. "It's as if you were tearing down the layers of the billboard, and seeing what was hip yesterday, last week, last month."

Other major projects of Coburn's included the student art show, *Expose Yourself to the Addison*, directed by Anna Lewis '00. In his design, Coburn created a dress sheathed in faces. "I was commenting on society," said Coburn. "I was using the idea that the perceptions of others create a mirror of reality. We misrepresent ourselves sometimes, and sometimes people misperceive us as well." Undoubtedly the art department is overjoyed to have Coburn for another year of productivity and passionate inspiration.

In the beginning of spring term, David Longstreth '00, was not happy with his work for the most part. "I hate all the s--- I did fall term," he muttered predictably. Indeed, of all the possible critics for the three-year senior to have, he is unquestionably the harshest. "I have had all weak terms this year... I have been without artistic vision since last spring," he lamented. "In the fall, I didn't have a huge commitment to painting, and my pieces were terrible."

If others agreed with him they certainly did not vocalize their views. In fact, many of Longstreth's paintings fall term, in which he experimented with the two dimensionality that

thick black lines give to forms met with high praise. "Dave never likes his work," editorialized his good friend, Pat Morrissey '00. "But almost everyone else does." During the winter term, Longstreth created five striking portraits of his friends and peers. "I was interested in the early Picasso work, from 1904-1906," he said. "Those paintings were exercises. I would look at the Picassos and try to figure out what he was doing. I was not trying to be original."

During that time, Longstreth, like his contemporaries Coburn and H.G. Masters '00, experimented with under painting. "I liked the fact that when you lay down a really bold color and then paint over it, you still get the tint, the hue, coming through, subtly."

To create these paintings, Longstreth used sketches he had drawn of his friends in the library. He mischievously admits that "some of the people [he] sketched might not have known that [he] was drawing them." He then made transparent photocopies of the sketches and projected the image onto the canvas. "To trace those lines was a f---load of work," he grumbled.

In his final PA spring term, Longstreth had eclectic inspirations. He admitted that he didn't feel like a painter, and added that he refused to force himself into anything that wasn't natural. Still, he was largely stimulated by Giotto of the Italian Renaissance and Egyptian art. "I like that that kind of art is iconographic, allegoric" he mused. "I like the symbolic gestures and the fact that everything means something."

H.G. Masters is another key player in the student art world at PA. He began the year working with abstract painting and self-portraits. Featured in the student art show fall term were several of his pieces, including what he termed the "sunglasses series."

"I was looking at the motivation to be cool," he murmured. "I used myself as a model: a teenager and his quest to be cool. I found that the ultimate expression of that came in rendering my own image in sunglasses. It was a sort of self-parody."

Of the painting of abstract squares that was exhibited in the fall term art show, Masters ruminated, "I'm not sure where that came from. I suppose have a natural affinity for bright colors from living in Bermuda." Masters, as a drama lab producer, actor, singer, and visual artist, worked across all media throughout the course of the year, in several different environments.

But he determines that the highlights of the year were working with Luling Osofsky '00. "The things that I created with Lu were the most fun, and I was pleased with them the most," he said. He referred to *Writing on the Walls*, a student organized exhibit that explored the transgressive act of painting on the walls of the Addison Gallery of American Art, and to the student fashion show in the beginning of spring term. The piece which Masters and Osofsky created for the latter, a striking giant lamp shade that was worn by Sasha Hrdy '00 as a skirt, was put on display outside of the Underwood room for the remainder of the term.

When asked about his impressions of the overall quality of the student art work this year, Masters affirmed similar comments made by faculty, staff, and fellow peers thus far. "Of the three years that I have been here, this year has

been the best. I've really loved being able to be a part of it all."

For Eliza Whiteman '00, the majority of her work was done in the fall. She worked on a photography independent project, which commemorated the time she spent in Chewonkie, Maine. "I wanted to look at how to tell the story of a place," she said. "I felt that most photography was less depictive, and more constructed. I wanted to illustrate a place that I loved."

At the opening in the fall, many students who participated in the Maine schooling programs commented that Whiteman captured the feel of the place perfectly. The independent project setting was a good way for Whiteman to delve fully into photography on her own terms, and the result was a well-crafted and poignant collection of photographs.

Nick Morrison '01, also resided within the bowels of George Washington for much of this year. "The biggest splash for me, I suppose," he began, "was the self portraits of me in the winter term student art show." He recalled the process of the collection. "I was thinking about doing some self portraits for a while, and then my head was shaved... so I went down to the Stuart basement and took twenty rolls of film." He continued. "You could say that it's a narrative of my life in that piece." Other projects of Morrison's involved working with photo abstraction and taking objects out of their places.

Morrissey has been another key contributor to the student visual arts throughout the year. Fall term, he began working in two media that were relatively unknown to him: watercolor and printmaking. He continued with photo silk screening for the rest of the year, developing different techniques, and experimenting with different ideas.

In the winter, he worked with black and white images with text incorporated in the screen. "I photocopied all the images before screening them, to make them as low-fi as possible. I was really into the punk rock look," he said of the process. "I also liked the idea of a narrative," he continued. "My images included sound capsules of narrative, which were not attached to an entire story, but indicated the existence of one."

April marked the opening of the *Writing on the Walls* exhibit, which was largely conceived, coordinated, and hosted by Morrissey and his classmate, Katharine Jose '00. Most recently, Morrissey has focused on using his own photography for the silkscreening, rendering the images in odd and bright colors, and has done away with words for the most part. "It's been really great to work with Dave, H.G., Kat, and Katie Casey," said Morrissey of his year in art. "Noah Peffer and Emily Trespas have also been a big help, nurturing us student artists: we're all pals."

It is true that at the end of this year, a large portion of PA's finest student artists depart. Melody Starkweather, Pepper Yelton, Margot Chandler, Katie Casey, Sally Olney, Matthew Broude, and Emmy Knafo have all been mainstays to PA's student art scene. However, with the talent of Tyler Coburn, Nick Morrison, John Simeone '02, and other budding juniors, lowers, and uppers, there will surely be another season of high quality work next year.



The lovely Ian Goldberg '00 is flanked by bikini babes Mariel O'Brien '01 and Anna Lewis '00 during *Expose Yourself to the Addison*.

## Addison 2000: Legacy and Academy Hill

The Addison Gallery is truly an exception in the world of high school museums; it houses the works of famed artists and attracts excellent exhibits. Over the course of this year, the Addison has housed three major exhibits, featuring artwork, architecture, and photography.

During fall term, the Addison hosted an exhibit entitled *Referencing the Past*, which focused on artists' work derived in some way from classical themes or pieces. Perhaps the most intriguing pieces were those of photographers and visiting artists Nicholas Kahn and Richard Selesnick.

This collection of fourteen panochronographic photographs followed the 1935 expedition of Colin Brockman, as he made a trans-Atlantic journey on an engineless vehicle. An illogically innovative attempt against strong headwinds, Brockman was convinced that by tacking back and forth, much like a sailboat

heading into the wind, he could stay aloft in the engineless *Albatross*. After journeying to India to learn food deprivation techniques and with much dismay and disapproval from his colleagues, Brockman and his friend finally undertook the journey. Not long into the flight, the *Albatross* crashed. Neither Brockman nor MacDermott were ever seen again, yet Brockman's logbook and the film from the panochronographic camera were recovered during a search for the fallen plane.

Ultimately the most interesting part of the entire exhibit was that everything about it - from the photographs to the log book, to Brockman's water-logged boots - was contrived, none of it real. Kahn and Selesnick created the entire exhibit, the photographs taken in 1997, the characters, the guidebook; all were merely a figment of the artists' imaginations.

Like many art shows, this exhibit asked the viewer to challenge his or her perspectives, demanding the fundamental questioning of what history truly is. The fictitious journey alluded to the conquering desires of mankind, as failure and death are found in those attempts.

Clearly one of the most innovative exhibits at the Addison, this highly proclaimed show intrigued students. The incredible consideration for detail and the accuracy of the pieces was incredible.

From August 31 to October 31, the Addison Gallery held *To Conserve a Legacy: American Art from Historically Black Colleges and Universities*. Addison and The Studio Museum in Harlem put together the major national exhibition; featuring works from Clark Atlanta, Fisk, Hampton, Howard, North Carolina Central, and Tuskegee Universities. Containing formerly inaccessible art, all pieces were from 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, coordinators recovered the exhibit's art and restored the pieces during 1995.

The tour began its three-year run in Harlem, and will travel to venues such as the Corcoran Gallery in Washington D.C. and the Art Institute of Chicago, also visiting several of the featured Universities.

Featuring over two hundred fifty works, including paintings, sculptures, prints, drawings, and photographs, this exhibit is highly eclectic and rich with different styles, colors, and subject matter. The artists, who either

## Alexandra Miller

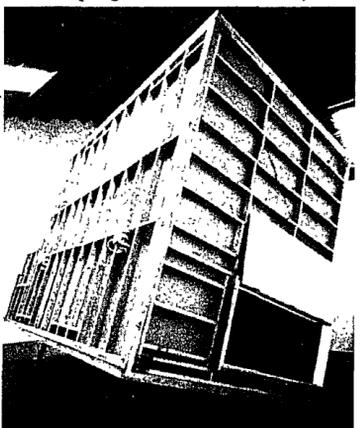
### ARTS STAFF WRITER

donated their work to, or created their work at the involved Universities, ranged from Arthur Dove to Charles White to Georgia O'Keeffe to William H. Johnson.

*To Conserve a Legacy* featured works that evoked every human emotion. Some rejoiced in the beauty of the world, and some despaired in the bleakness of life. The ultimate theme is freedom, expressed through a multitude of powerful images, as well depicting images of despair, poverty, hope, and dignity. The images of slavery were especially powerful, as the works showed the mental and physical brutality that blacks in the south suffered, along with the enslavement process in Africa.

*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. The Addison Gallery exhibit glimpses into the lives of everyone from slaves to black bourgeoisie, giving 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, this powerful exhibit will not be forgotten.

The spring term exhibit, *Academy Hill*,



Courtesy of Addison Gallery and Whitney Museum

Glen Seator recreates exact models of the corners of buildings, such as B.D.O (1997).

offered a chronological tour through the history of PA. This exhibit covered the history of the architecture of the campus since the founding of Phillips in 1778, making extensive use of paintings, drawings, maps, plans, diagrams, and photographs. *Academy Hill* focuses on the very deliberate design of the campus and the moving of several buildings from their original locations; including the relocation of the campus itself from the west side of Route 28 to the east.

In the days of first headmaster Eliphalet Pearson, campus was positioned where the Peabody Museum and the Public Safety building now stand, home to four institutions: the famed Andover Theological Seminary, the Teachers' Seminary, Abbot Academy, and Phillips Academy.

The viewer is led through the history of the school in chronological order, beginning with the early decades of the institution. Later photographs showed some of the old buildings, since knocked down, as well as maps of the campus, showing the locations of buildings.

Additional tidbits for those nostalgic for a vanished school included photos of some of the football players in their uniforms, the students' volunteer fire brigade, old dorm rooms, and the boys on the roofs and in the windows of the buildings.

Supplementing the photographs were sketches and plans for buildings and other architectural aspects of the campus. Among these sketches were a detail of a bronze flagpole pedestal and the architectural plans for Commons when it was built in 1929. There was also information about the designing of the landscape of the campus, achieved in part by Frederick Law Olmstead, who also designed Central and Prospect Parks in New York City and the Emerald Necklace, a network of parks in Boston.

Other interesting aspects of the exhibit showed the growth of Gothic Revival style buildings, which first became fashionable in the 1800s, to a dramatic increase of modern looking buildings, such as the Pine Knoll dormitories, in the 1950's and 60's.

Two books, to be published in June, discuss this exhibit and other aspects of the architecture of this campus. The first, entitled *Academy Hill: The Andover Campus, 1778 to the Present*, is a collection of essays by different authors, including Director of Stewardship David Chase. The second, *The Campus Guide: Phillips Academy Andover*, is one book in a series of guidebooks about college campuses



E. Whiteman/The Phillipian

Many great artists displayed their work at the Addison during the course of the year.

that include Yale, University of Virginia; Stanford, and Princeton.

In addition to *Academy Hill*, a second architecture exhibit opened at the Addison Gallery. *The Architectural Unconscious* featured the work of two artists, James Casebere and Glen Seator, who incorporated different architectural elements into their artwork.

Casebere makes models of structures based on buildings and photographs them; among the photographs in the collection on display in the Addison Gallery were photos of models of Samuel Phillips and Bulfinch Hall, both flooded with water. Seator recreates the corners of buildings in perfect detail; also in the collection are sculptures of corners of Logan Airport, Friendly's, and the Addison Gallery.

*Academy Hill* provided an interesting take on the history of the campus: very thorough in the factual details, it remained at the same time quite entertaining, especially for the amateur historian. When asked what sensation students took from the exhibit, Associate Director and Curator of the Addison Susan Faxon replied that she people "came away with... the idea that this is a very unusual, even unique campus."

These Addison exhibitions, while remaining interesting to the student body, enlightened all visitors. While questioning human ethics, to showing physical progression, all of the exhibits were thought provoking and beautiful.

"We are working to do as many projects involving students as possible. It brings the gallery to another level to have kids putting stuff up... and to have them involved in our projects."

-Amy Peters,  
Education Fellow of  
the Addison Gallery

# In Like a Lion: Up Like a Lamb

On Sunday, February 27, the winter term Dance 400 class performed its concert, *In Like a Lion*, in the Tang Theater. Under the direction of Midge Brecher, the dancers presented an eclectic program of modern dance, concluding their term of hard work with a polished performance.

One of the highlights of the show was the first piece, *Red, White and Blue*, choreographed by Judy Wombwell. This was a fascinating mix of chaos and calm, of vertical and horizontal lines, and of geometric shapes and spaces which interacted to make the entire stage look like a painting. The piece featured Erin Liotta '00. She had beautiful poise as she melted into her movements and poses. The beautiful though chaotic dance figures danced to the music of Steve Reich, which was composed of constantly repeating figures with small variations.

Next, an energetic group of four dancers, Jessica Duffett '02, Kate Planitzer '02, Emily Reynolds '02, and Alexandra Vallis '01 - promising newcomers to the PA dance world - performed *Rivage*. This piece was exciting and spirited, although the dancers might have benefited from a little more rehearsal time; it was occasionally difficult to determine whether or not they were supposed to be in counterpoint. Nevertheless, this piece reflected an extraordinary effort on all parts and the overall quality of the piece was high despite minor technical flaws.

The lively mood of the concert became more solemn and tranquil; when *City Under the Desert* began. Gina Crivelli, Marianna Kleyman '03, and Nikki Waldstein '01 joined Duffett, Planitzer, Reynolds, and Vallis to form clusters of shapes across the stage. The music accompanying this piece lacked a definite beat, almost entirely separate from the movement. This isolation intrigued viewers, as the defiance of the rigid adherence to meter present in most dance disappeared. The side lighting, resembling a rising or setting sun, created a dramatic effect well suited to the eerie music and dance.

Brecher continued to challenge traditional dance in the piece that followed, a duet performed by H.G. Masters '00 and Natalie Wombwell '01. In absolute silence, the potential for this dance to evoke boredom loomed;

## Susie Wager

ARTS STAFF WRITER

however this piece seized the audience's attention. The relationship between the two dancers intrigued the audience. Each seemed to reject each other at times; the instability of their interaction contrasted with the solid silence accompanying it.

Brecher also made interesting use of a prop in the dance - a large, shapeless metal sculpture, which seemed to alter every time it changed position on stage. The dancers' dramatic movements and interactions played with the sculpture in various ways.

At times, Wombwell and Masters seemed to be imitating its shape with their movements. At other times, they danced with it or inside it. Brecher's use of the sculpture to contrast mobility and stillness, paired with Wombwell's grace and Masters' stage presence, made this piece stand out among the others.

The final dance was performed to a Vivaldi concerto for two cellos. The choreography, particularly in the first and third *allegro* movements, was light and free. Dancers in brightly-colored dresses ran on and off stage, doing *sautés* and spinning around each other with playful energy.

The piece was a joy to watch; though it would have been more so if the dancers, who all performed with clean and lovely technique, smiled more. Only two performers smiled to match the brilliant mood of the music and the choreography: Judy Wombwell and Natalie Wombwell, whose occasional moments of interaction between were particularly notable. Their playful connections seemed to mirror the interplay between Bobby McFerrin and the cello in the music, as they grinned at each other and appeared to feel mutually important and in sync. This kind of unity in dance, though hard to achieve, added a layer of charm above the beauty of the choreography and the skill of the dancers.

*In Like a Lion* was an exquisite collection of dancers and choreography. Brecher's opposition to some of the traditional elements of dance made it an especially refreshing way to display the immense talent present at Andover. "I think it went really well," said Brecher. "I was really happy with the performance and with the students who participated in it."



E. Thornton/The Phillipian

Celebrating the winter term of dance, *In Like a Lion* brought together dancers of all levels, faculty and student, to create a masterpiece.

# Dance Flourishes as Interest Continues To Climb to New Heights on Campus

This year the Dance Department has grown in leaps and bounds. Between the variety programs such as AfLatAm Coffee House, Grasshopper Night, and Rabbit Cabaret, the Theatre 400 class, the continuation of dance as a sport, and the advent of student groups such as *Mercury Rising*, students have helped PA's extended dance community to blossom.

This fall's major dance production—besides *The Nutcracker*—was Grasshopper Night, a student variety show, including many dance pieces. This show gave other students and parents an opportunity to glimpse the talent of their classmates and children.

Lowers Lakshmi Ramgopal and RoseMarie Maliekel both performed traditional Indian pieces, *Bharathanatyam* and *Ganapati Goustubham* respectively. Their flexibility, grace, and rhythm were amazing, and added variety to the normally traditional dance slot.

Natalie Wombwell '01 danced to *This is a Lie*, played by The Cure, with poise and cleaned grace. With intense concentration, her movement managed to evoke and express the singular sadness and strength of the music.

Lexy Renwanz '01 offered another unique piece with *Crowley's Reel*. This jig, performed by James Galway & The Chieftains showed off her exuberant and quick-footed skill to choreography by Clyde Natais. With an animated style completely different from the preceding dances, Renwanz performed with a bright smile and springy gaiety of step.

A group of dancers, made up of Globler, Emily Griset '00, Natalie Ho '02, Colleen Kennedy '01, Liotta, Renwanz, Susie Wager '00 and Wombwell, performed an interesting and well choreographed piece to *Stay Hungry*

by the Talking Heads.

Completing Grasshopper Nights' dance program, seven members of SLAM, a rhythmic dance squad, performed an intricate routine. With Stephanie Araujo '01, Heather Berryan '00, Shanna Bowie '01, Katrina Hann '00, Sheena Hopkins '01, Lethy Liriano '00 and Teri Moss-Tyler '00, SLAM entertained the audience with a spirit and precision that never ceases to amaze.

Rabbit Cabaret, winter term's variety show, gave center stage to dance productions this year. The new student group, *Mercury Rising*, braced for advanced dancer Renwanz, performed modern hits, utilizing their classical training. Their main piece was *Smooth*, by Santana featuring Rob Thomas, and the core group performed it well, featuring five female dancers and their respective male partners. Eventually *Mercury Rising* gained enough support to put up their own show, a benefit for famine relief services. The show, appearing early spring term, featured Colleen Kennedy '01 and dance newcomer Diana Dosik '02, who performed *Bugaboo*, by hip-hop group Destiny's Child. Many other acts followed, featuring *Mercury Rising* itself, and partnered dancing between Lexy Renwanz and Chris Callahan '01.

This year has also showcased a plethora of Latin and African-American dances. Beginning with Fall Term's AfLatAm all-school meeting, where students performed several ethnic dances, including salsa and merengue, students have experimented with these styles of dance.

The African dances, at AfLatAm weekend especially, choreographed by Nekia Durant '01

## Jessica Duffett

ARTS STAFF WRITER

showed of finesse and skill often only characterized by ballet. Featuring the beats of African drums, several of these dances were choreographed and learned for all-school ceeting, to enlighten the PA community about this rarely practiced form of dance.

Latin dances have also become prevalent, as partnered Latin dancing has appeared at nearly all small shows this year.

Many students this year participated in the Theatre 400 program, once known as Dance 40. They contributed to the production of *The Nutcracker* and explored their personal interests in dance by creating scenes separate from the show. There are a number of different ways in which Theatre 400 students participated aside from being in the show. Some built sets, others arranged the lighting, and still others altered the costumes.

As a sport, Phillips Academy offer three different levels of dance taught by both Carolyn Brecher and Judith Wombwell. Ms. Wombwell taught the ballet classes, and choreographs many of the performances. 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. Although the disciplines may differ, however, both prepare students for performance.

The dance classes put on several shows this year, showcasing Brecher and Wombwell's choreography, and featuring dancing by students of all levels. Fall term focused on preparing students in upper level dance classes for the performance of *The Nutcracker*, however, small shows went up each term. These smaller



Courtesy of Lionel Delevingne

Mark Efinger (Drosselmeyer), Navaroz Godrej '01 (Nutcracker) and Bryna Waher '01 (Clara) rehearse for the fall dance production, *The Nutcracker*, with help from Judy Wombwell, the director.

# The Nutcracker Fills Holiday Season With Good Cheer

## Lexy Renwanz

ARTS STAFF WRITER

clarity of motion and facial expression was very well executed.

One gift was of two dolls, a clown and a ballerina. Erin Liotta '00's facial expression and adorable doll like motions delighted. She had wonderful stage presence, and made a small role exciting and interesting to watch. Her eyes captured the attention of viewers, creating a unique charisma and inspiring curiosity, as if she were thinking of a secret. The female doll was a very good dancer, however, and performed with the necessary rigidity of movement.

Battle scenes are always exciting to watch, and Ms. Wombwell's presentation of the fight between the rats and the toy soldiers ensued. The rats executed each step with fair precision. The soldiers, however, could have used the example the rats set, with slightly offbeat military positioning. The small number of soldiers and rats cheated the choreography. Stephanie Araujo '01, playing the part of the Rat King, did an excellent job; her enthusiasm for her role radiated throughout her time on stage.

After the fight between the Rat King and the Nutcracker, Drosselmeyer removed the Nutcracker's head piece to reveal a smiling Navroze Godrej '01, who executed his role with vigor and strength.

One of the most beautiful scenes of the ballet followed, as Nancy Globler '02, the snow queen, floated onstage. Globler is a gorgeous dancer with beautiful lines and extensions, with natural grace and elegance. Her scintillating portrayal of the snow queen was outstanding, both technically and dramatically.

The snowflakes in general performed well, but not without flaw. Jessica Duffett '02's arabesques were eye catching because of their length and good form, and Kate Planitzer '02 did a very solidly good job over all. Carly Rockstroh '01's slim body made her perfect for her role. Another standout was Suzy Wager '00, whose precision stood out. Every dancer remained conscious of her spacing, and did not dance selfishly; a main component in making corps dances a success.

Following the Snowflake dances were the individual scene dances. The Spanish dance was incredible. Natalie Ho '01 and Colleen Kennedy '01, proud and haughty as ever, accentuated their kicks, sweeping arms and posture in this entertaining number, all while

wearing fabulous Spanish. Tisse Takagi '02, the main Arabian dancer, showed her impressive flexibility and danced with grace and allure. Andy Gossard '00 easily lifted her several times, into some beautiful poses. The sheer fabric employed in this dance unfortunately hindered what could have been a perfect exit.

It seems that Tara Rachakonda '01 could spin forever if she so desired. A strong dancer, she was well casted in this demanding piece as the star of the Chinese Dance. Although brief, the turns, jumps and *échappées* in the choreography looked beautiful. Surrounded by adorable little girls, whirling ribbons, Rachakonda spun and jumped her way to center stage, and her performance highlighted the sequence of the Kingdom of Sweets.

The less demanding, less complicated dance of the Candy Canes was very sweet. Especially cute also, the Dance of the Marzipan, featuring Suzy Wager and Georgina Kuhlmann, showed twirls and jumps beautifully.

Featuring male ballet dancers running and leaping, the Russian Dance was performed with admirable technique. It even showcased break dancing at the end, and all should be commended for their work on this fast paced, athletic dance.

Vanessa Ho defined technique in Waltz of the Flowers. With a group of excellent dancers performing with her, this was the best technically executed piece in the show. The outstanding choreography of this piece encompassed *pique* turns and lines and several well executed circle steps, line changes, and Dew Drop Fairy solos. The only thing lacking were adequate costumes, since as the stuffy skirts seemed uncomfortable, and pastel colored waltz skirts would have been more appropriate for this classic piece.

The male guest playing the part of the cavalier's turns exuded energy, with dizzying turns, high leaps, and astonishing flexibility. The Tang stage simply could not accommodate him, seeing as he managed to circle the entire stage twice in an extremely brief period of time.

Natalie Wombwell's performance as the Sugar Plum Fairy turned out well, a valiant and very last minute adjustment due to an unfortunate emergency medical situation, where the guest dancer could no longer perform. For learning such a difficult dance in one rehearsal, and then performing it the same day, she performed admirably.

Judy Wombwell's outstanding ability to articulate ideas and concepts through her own choreography inspired students to reflect and convey own passion for dance in this year's production of *The Nutcracker*. Her enticing an untrained, non-dancing crowd to explore a thin slice of the fine art of dance brought non-ballet dancing diamonds in the rough to center stage.

Considering the relative inexperience of Andover's student dancers, they pulled off an incredibly professional production. Overall, the dancing was superb, the costumes beautiful, and the atmosphere magical. This dual-annual production sparkled, and truly showed off the strength of the dance program.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Lexy Renwanz '01 performs her own choreography during all-school meeting

"Think of the magic of that foot; comparatively small, upon which your whole weight rests. It's a miracle, and the dance ... is a celebration of that miracle."

—Martha Graham

# Jazz Band Keeps Jammin'

It is often quipped that "a poor jazz band couldn't swing if you tied 'em up, hung 'em by a tree branch, and pushed them." This year's band, however, has been able to swing with the best of them. They have had quite a memorable year, having grown as a group so that they can enjoy the music.

Peter Cirelli one of the excellent music instructors leads the selective group. He commented, "I always enjoy seeing the band gel, especially this year." Mainly because of Cirelli's leadership, his wisdom and patience, the Jazz Band has a memorable year.

This year, Jazz Band has been a young group, with only five seniors, but as Cirelli says, "I look forward to the stability that we will have." However, those seniors have played crucial roles in the group, and will be sorely missed. They include funnyman trombonist Tristan DeWitt '00, Hemant Joshi '00, who really knows how to tinkle the ivories, solid trombonist Keiichiro Kushiro, the grooving Matt Miller on guitar, and finally James Noonan, a tenor sax master.

The group has many other equally gifted musicians who will be around for at least one more year. One of the stars among them is piano maestro Alex Leigh '02. As a lower, Leigh used his extraordinary talent vast musical knowledge to provide a base for the group. Judging from his unique talent of having perfect pitch, Leigh is certainly one of the most talented members and his pre-rehearsal renditions of *Louie, Louie* and the theme from the Mario brothers video game make him one of the most humorous as well.

Music faculty trumpet player Vincent Monaco fills in ably as conductor whenever Mr. Cirelli cannot make it to a rehearsal, and provides plenty of "talented attitude" to the trumpet section and the band in general. If you want a part of a song screamed, Mr. Monaco is your man.

As conductor, he once inspired the rhythm section with this mental image: "Imagine a short little guy walking around in big floppy shoes and a top hat, looking cool, and walking around to a beat, just grooving, wagging his finger with the beat, and saying 'Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.'" Whether it conjures up street bums, or glowing Fabergé eggs, Mr. Monaco's vivid imagination always humors the group, while enlightening them to the intricacies of the music.



A talented group of brass, percussion, and guitar instruments, Jazz Band rehearses in the Timken Room of Graves Hall.

**Matt Berner**  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

Another great part of this year was the creation of a smaller jazz group, The Academy Jazz Septet.

Everyone in this group loves jazz, and has tried to express more than just notes written on a page. Mr. Cirelli leads this elite group of musicians, who meet before regular Jazz Band rehearsals. The group focuses on improvisation and solos, and "just playing."

"We just jam, and play off each other," says Alex Leigh. "We have gotten so much better at listening and playing off each other than we were at the beginning of the year." Creating a dialogue simply with music is no simple task, but the Septet has made it their trademark. The spontaneous composition of music and performance of difficult jazz pieces has been mastered by this gifted group of seven.

The visit of master trumpet player Stanton Davis Jr. '75 was another extremely memorable event for the Jazz Band this year. The school was able to bring the finesse jazz specialist through the recently founded Thomas D. Chapin Program, which brings talented musicians to PA for performances and master classes.

The Jazz Band was fortunate enough to have Davis bring music to a rehearsal, in order to show what the notes on the page could become. The band drew much from this experience, as one of the best ways to learn music is to hear it from one of the greats. Mr. Cirelli later commented "I'm really excited about the new Chapin Program." The Program will hopefully be bringing great musicians to this school for years to come.

This year, the school continued its policy of requiring students taking music classes to attend concerts on campus during the term. This worked to the Jazz Band's advantage, as the members of the band not only appreciate performing for jazz fans, but for their peers as well. Jazz is about what happens live, it can be recorded, but there is something special about performing in front of an audience. It is exciting to play, and certainly many people enjoy listening to it. There is an energy there that must be experienced—it cannot be described.

As it had all year, the band impressed many in its swan song concert. Judging from the band's performances throughout the year, PA jazz fans will have much to look forward to.



The Academy Symphony Orchestra performs Rimsky-Korsakov's *Scheherazade* during its winter term concert.

# Orchestra Bridges Styles and Epochs

From Bach to Rimsky-Korsakov, the Phillips Academy orchestras have certainly accomplished a great deal during the past two terms.

On the Saturday of January 15, 2000, as a clear evening settled on the snow surrounding Cochran Chapel, the air inside swelled with music from over three centuries ago. The Phillips Academy Music Department presented a Concert of Baroque Music to an eager crowd combined of both students and Andover townspeople. When 7:30 p.m. arrived, the opening performers for *Sonata (Moratorium)* by Johann Georg Linike stepped onstage dressed all in black. Carolyn Skelton, school organist, then tuned the rest of the instruments to the hazel harpsichord near center stage, the ready bows were tightened and suspended, and the seasoned artists breathed together as one before the very first notes sang through the hall.

From the initial lines, a unique and sultry sound was produced by the period instruments. The harpsichord, which operates with a plucking motion different from the hammer action of a piano, was present in all five pieces of the concert and added the singular quality of Baroque delicacy and crispness.

Anne Trout played the sonorous bass with deep, rhythmic strokes of the bow. Alice Robbins played the dark red cello which uttered a dryer voice than modern string instruments today. The woodwind family, consisting of oboe, recorder, and chalumeau, piped reed-like tones under the performance of Lani Spahr and Owen Watkins.

Mr. Monaco sculpted rich phrases untarnished by the age of his slender Baroque trumpet.

The second piece, *Trio Sonata in G Major*, BWV 1021 by Johann Sebastian Bach, brought forth cellist, keyboardist, and Dana Maiben on violin.

Accustomed to the chorales and solo keyboard compositions of Bach, the audience was delighted by the fresh and deliciously created trio. With flexible arms and an expressive face, Ms. Maiben drew lively, singing tones on her small violin. Her energy was unparalleled, and with lightning bowing, she easily maneuvered the sixteenth notes of the *Vivace* and *Presto* movements.

For many audience members, the apex of the concert was Bach's *Brandenburg Concerto No. 2 in F major*, BWV 1047. All ten musicians, including Hilary Walther Cumming of the Academy, Anthony Allen on violin and Diana Brewer on viola, gathered to perform in an all-season favorite, the *Allegro* movement of which is recognizable as the theme to *Masterpiece Theatre*. All performers except the

**Baolu Lan**  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

harpsichordist and cellist stood poised before their stands in an arc.

The opening was attacked with a spirit which prevailed through all three movements, taking form in either busy passagework in the *Allegro* or artful nuances in the *Andante*. The faces of the musicians glowed with the exuberance of the brilliantly linear harmony of Bach.

The *Concerto for two oboes and strings* by Italian composer Tomaso Albinoni featured a simpler instrumental palette than the full-bodied *Brandenburg*, and Mr. Spahr and Mr. Watkins worked interwoven, pearly lines against the more biting texture of the violins.

The concert ended on a performance of *Georg Philipp Telemann's Concerto in D Major for trumpet, two oboes, and strings*. The *Allegro* danced with the motion of the violins. In the second movement, *Grave-Aria-Grave*, the entrances of the three subdivisions were precisely executed by the first violinist: with a nod Ms. Maiben began each opening bow such that her soprano melody arrived exactly on time with the other parts. Mr. Monaco played stirring counterpoint against the violins in one section and the oboes in another. In the third and last movement *Vivace*, the key of D Major was heightened to a climax full with thick texture and quick rhythms. The ensemble achieved a fine control of the musical frenzy of notes; and the satisfying cadences, emphasized with scrumptious tones, closed the vivid concert to long-sounding applause.

The concert of Baroque music is a gem of an event at Phillips Academy, and though under-publicized via only the pink departmental concert schedule, it was nonetheless as warmly received as any artist could desire.

On February 25, in Cochran Chapel, PA's classical ensembles performed the major winter instrumental concert, which included three senior concerti and performances from each classical music ensemble on campus. The individual orchestra pieces displayed the skill and dedication of all the orchestra members.

Featuring the Academy Symphony Orchestra, directed by William Thomas, as well as the three smaller divisions of the Orchestra—the Corelli Ensemble, directed by Instructor in Music Elizabeth Aureden; the Amadeus Ensemble, under Peter Warsaw, and Mr. Thomas' Chamber Orchestra—the concert presented a well-rounded program consisting alike of 18th, 19th, and 20th century favorites. The musical selections had a flavor to fit everyone's taste, even for those usually not so enthused by classical music.

The evening opened with the Corelli Ensemble performing Mozart's *Divertimento in F major*. The ensemble, comprised mainly of juniors and lowers, may be the least experienced group of the three but was surprisingly unified, despite slight intonation problems at certain points in the piece. Most notably, the group presented a simple, yet beautiful *Andante*.

With its next piece, the Amadeus Ensemble leaped to an entirely different century of music as it showcased the *St. Paul's Suite for String Orchestra* by Gustav Holst. The powerful first movement, *Jig*, gave witness to the ensemble's preparation and technical ability. The piece's Celtic flavor provided a nice contrast to the staidness of the earlier Mozart.

Holst's *Intermezzo* featured numerous individual performances, including that of Jan Lui '02, who was superb on his violin solo, and violist Andrew Baldwin '01, violinist Kathryn Hume '02, cellist Ross Skaliotis '03, and Anna Weinberg '01 on bass. The suite ended powerfully with its finale, the *Dargason*.

Finally, the entire Symphony Orchestra came onstage for the final piece, Rimsky-Korsakov's symphonic suite *Scheherazade*, based and elaborating upon the myths of the Thousand and One Arabian Nights. The *Largo Maestoso*—The Sea and Sinbad's Ship—evoked an image of the ship sailing into the ocean, ready to face a perilous journey into unknown lands. Megan Prado '01 and Melvin Huang '01 performed beautiful solo violin and cello parts respectively. In the second movement, the story continues, in the *Lento*, *Andantino*, and *Allegro Molto*—The Story of the Kalender Prince—and the listener could indeed follow plot of the story through the music. Despite its length, the final piece—one of the masterpieces of Russian Romanticism—was well-received by the audience.

The concert was wonderfully successful, with the groups pulling together to play at the last minute. Emotionally, the soloists intensified their performances and provided the community with the solace of music in a time of need.

Overall, the orchestral concerts of the year have been the result of an amazing collection of talented musicians who are filled with passion for their instrument.

# Cantata, Chamber Concert

**Joseph Ankeles**  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

On Thursday March 2, during the final evening of Winter term, many gathered in the Cochran Chapel to hear William Thomas' Chamber Orchestra and Cantata Choir. In a concert that had originally been scheduled for the previous Sunday the groups performed two works by the Baroque composer Antonio Vivaldi as well as Beethoven's famous Mass in C Major as an explosive finale.

First on the program was a Vivaldi concerto for two guitars in G Major. The two guitarists, Music Instructor Peter Lorenço and Joshua Williams '03, played the piece well, often sounding like a single instrument. The performance was well received by the audience, who applauded loudly at its conclusion. Williams' parents and friends presented the two soloists each with flowers.

The second Vivaldi piece was his violin concerto in f minor Op. 8 No. 4, also known as *Winter* from *The Four Seasons*. In *Winter*, Vivaldi paints a picture of icy wonderlands polished by the wind. The piece had three movements, each of which featured a different soloist.

The first movement, *Allegro Con Molto*, was played by James Shin '01. Shin employed a trembling effect that brought to mind images of a blizzard and people faltering. The notes were played with near-perfect accuracy, and Shin maintained a high level of intensity.

Bjorn Buschan '01 was the soloist for the second movement, *Largo*. While the orchestra set a calm atmosphere with its background pizzicato, Buschan projected a very clean sound. Unfortunately, he appeared nervous, which detracted from his playing slightly. Nevertheless, the movement appropriately lulled the audience into a calm that was soon to be shattered by the third movement.

This final movement, *Allegro*, was played by Kathryn Cash '01. Throughout the entire movement, Cash never once lost her intense focus and her confidence, both of which spread into the orchestra. Like Shin, Cash brought to life the dangers of the ice and the biting chill of the wind, bringing the audience to its feet after she had finished. Flowers were presented again, while the orchestra broke for intermission.

After intermission, the Cantata Choir assumed the stage to perform Beethoven's Mass in C Major. The first movement, *Kyrie*, brilliantly set the tone for the rest of piece. Each entry and cutoff was precise and the orchestra did not become distracted by the choir as in previous years. The balance between the orchestra, choir and soloists was excellent.

The *Kyrie* featured four soloists: the renowned soprano, Alicia Wagner '00, one of the preeminent tenors, Greg Rodriguez '00, accomplished alto, Katie Nassberg '01, and the warm bass, Benjamin Baucum '01. The harmony was beautiful especially in the duets between Rodriguez and Wagner.

In the *Gloria*, the choir and orchestra effectively used the piece's dynamics. The sopranos reached their high notes so well that they seemed nearly angelic at times. Soloists for this movement were tenor Navroze Godrej '01, tenor Peter Stetson '03, soprano Liz Balck-Schaffer '01, alto Gita Sjahrir '00, Rodriguez, Baucum, soprano Farah Peterson '01, alto Grace Hong '00, and bass Matthew Berner '01.

Joining in the parade of soloists for the *Credo* were sopranos Emily Carter '00, Jadele McPherson '01, and Christine Ng '01, alto Pamela Williams '00, Basses Nicholas Ma '01, Andrew DeLollis '01, and Greyson Carlson '03, and tenor Matthew Miller '00. Baucum and Rodriguez harmonized well here, while Ma demonstrated a natural vocal affinity. Carter hit her high notes quite well and, despite arriving late on stage, Carlson hit his entrance on time with a strong and clear sound.

The *Sanctus* began less well: the basses were too loud and the tenors missed their first entrance, but both parts were able to recover well by the end of the chorus. Wagner and Rodriguez sang yet another well harmonized duo, and the "Hosanna" finale was well executed despite the difficult tempo.

*Agnus Dei*, the final movement, saw the tenor section make a difficult entrance and featured a quartet of Black-Schaffer, Stetson, Nassberg, and Carlson. As the concert finally came to a close, the roaring crowd wasted no time in giving the singers and orchestra a well-deserved standing ovation.

Two weeks following the concert, both orchestra and choir went on a four-day tour in Puerto Rico where they performed the same concert in the Cathedral de San Juan. The tour highlights included a trip to the rainforest a late-night harbor cruise and a beautiful day at Loquillo beach. The five-day tour, though brief provided an excellent end to the year.



Featuring Andover's elite musicians, the Academy Chamber Orchestra performs.

# Small Groups, Big Sound:

~ CHAMBER MUSIC ~

**Annie Lowrey**  
ARTS EDITOR

sition that contrasted so heavily with the lighter classical music of the rest of the program.

The bitter end of the fall term concert was indeed worth its wait. To decide which of the six performances was best is most difficult, as they were all superb in their own right. However, Lowrey, Roberts, and Will Chan '01 gave a truly magnificent performance of a Brahms Piano Trio, although Lowrey graciously pointed out her one practically unnoticeable error by flinching dramatically.

On January 29, Phillips Academy's renowned music program celebrated Mozart's Birthday Weekend. The three-day continuation of events included faculty recitals, a choir recital, and the Academy Chamber Music Society concert.

The lattermost three-hour event showcased Phillip's greatest musicians, involving chamber pieces by Mozart, de Saint-Georges, Haydn, Beethoven, Reicha, and Brahms.

The entire Chamber Music Society performed over twenty pieces. Great praise should be paid to the coaches—considering that totally non-professional students with other commitments perform incredibly difficult works beautifully and routinely, the instructing is obviously a great influence to the department.

Again during the winter term, the concert split into three sections, to break down the massive array of performers. The first hour-long section included Mozart's *Trio in B-flat Major*, a Flute Quartet, and *Quartet in g minor*. Other pieces included Beethoven's *Trio in E-flat Major*, Haydn's *London Trio No. 1* and de Saint-Georges *Quartet No. 1*. This first section comprised most of Andover's beginning per-

formers, simpler, but none the less beautiful pieces.

The second section included Mozart's *Allergia* from *Exultate Jubilate* for horns, and *Reed Quintet in E-flat Major*. Other performances included Beethoven's *Trio in c minor*, Clarinet Trio, and *Ghost Trio*. Finally, a reed group played Reich's *Quintet No. 6*. Performances in this section equaled both other sections in caliber, ranging from very easy to difficult chamber pieces.

The most difficult and, in some cases, most beautiful quartets came at the end. Phillips musicians performed Beethoven's *Quartet No. 2*, *Quartet in c minor*, and *Quartet No. 1*. Mozart's pieces included *Quartet in C Major "Dissonance"*. The final piece of the night was *Trio in c minor*, by Brahms, a beautiful end to the long concert.

The Academy Chamber Music Society celebrates Mozart's birthday annually with this marathon concert, and birthday cake for all that stay until the end. The department pays homage to the man hailed as the most revolutionary composer in classical music.

Once again the music program has shown its brilliance. Neglected among the other departments of theater, sports, and dance, Andover easily holds the strongest prep music program. All performances neared perfection, especially those of veteran older orchestra members, the most skilled musicians in many cases.

With a reputation for excellence, these Academy Chamber Music Society concerts showed off Andover's finest musicians in a smaller, more controlled setting. By allowing students to perform in such groups, Andover increases the musicality and ability of its performers. Congratulations to all whom performed.

# Sing for Your Pleasure

The Phillips Academy Chorus and the Fidelio Society have a symbiotic relationship.

**Andrew Marchesseault**

**ARTS ASSOCIATE**

Fidelio is the school's most revered and exclusive student A Capella group, priding itself on selecting the school's best singers as members. Chorus acts as the nurturer to these singers, the place in which to develop one's skills in song. This past year, the two groups performed with each other several times, as they demonstrated the variety of choral groups and music to PA audience members.

Fidelio Society is directed by school organizer Carolyn Skelton, and was headed this year by Alicia Wagner '00 and Joe Ankeles '00. The group holds its auditions in September, after which they had attained several new members to add to the experienced vocalists. The group is comprised of sopranos Christine Choi '00, Christine Ng '01, Cailleach De Weingart-Ryan '01, Elizabeth Black-Schaffer '01, and Wagner, altho Hannah Goldstein '02, Alida Payson '01, Katie Nassberg '01, and Grace Hong '00, tenors Peter Stetson '03, Greg Rodriguez '00, Matt Miller '00 and Ankeles, and basses Andrew DeLollis '01, Nicholas Ma '01, Ben Baucom '01, and Greyson Carlson '03.

Chorus is comprised of a much larger group of kids than comprise Fidelio. Directed by Music Department Chair Chris Walter, Chorus claims members from other musical groups such as Cantata Choir and Fidelio. The Chorus prepares new music for a concert each term.

The accomplished group that is Fidelio was very active in the PA music sphere this past year. They participated in a master class with visiting artist Bobby McFerrin in October, and performed with Chorus in the Parents' Weekend Concert. Chorus and Fidelio collaborated again for the December's traditional concert of Lessons and Carols. Annually performed at the end of fall term, the Lessons and Carols concert draws much of the inner and outer Andover communities into the candle-lit and festively decorated Cochran Chapel for an evening of traditional Christmas cheer, as well as a splash of nutmeg in the eggnog of songs and Bible passages.

Winter term allowed for Fidelio to perform in several more concerts, including a visit to Academy Manor nursing home on Martin Luther King Day in January. After the spring break, when many Chorus and Fidelio vocalists journeyed to Puerto Rico for the Cantata Tour, Chorus finally performed the music that they had been preparing over the winter term. In two joint performances with the Phillips Exeter Academy Chorus, the Andover Chorus presented Orff's *Carmina Burana*. On Saturday, April 8<sup>th</sup>, the two choruses performed an evening show at Cochran Chapel. The following day, the Andover singers journeyed to our rival school up north to perform the same piece in their chapel. Considering the low amount of practice time that the two choruses had together, the two concerts went extremely well.

Fidelio's best and most meaningful perfor-

mance came in the spring term. The group had Cochran Chapel at their discretion on the afternoon of May 7<sup>th</sup>. The loyal Fidelio followers were lucky enough to witness he hour-long concert, which featured highlights of Fidelio's extensive repertoire. The pieces performed accentuated different facets of Fidelio's collective talent, as they glided through Baroque chorales and contemporary songs with equal ease. Fidelio was able to shine its brightest when the stage was left all to themselves.

On Sunday, May 28<sup>th</sup>, both Fidelio and Chorus performed in a joint final performance. Chorus sang several folk songs, which they had been working on for all of spring term. Fidelio accompanied them in performing several songs which they had performed in concerts from the past year. Both groups were able to bow out from the school year on graceful notes, which were warmly appreciated by the Cochran Chapel audience.

Both Fidelio and Chorus continued to thrive this year under the guidance of their incomparable directors. Carolyn Skelton deftly conducted her unusually large group, allowing for the quick assimilation of the many new members. In May, Ms. Skelton was honored in a small ceremony arranged by members of Chorus, Fidelio and the Handbell Choir. A pen was given to Ms. Skelton as a sign of the musicians' gratitude to her years of tireless work and direction.

Chorus rounded out another stellar year under the expansive wing of Chris Walter. He was able to direct the vocalists with his typical mastery, making the music fun to sing. Without Walter, the chorus would truly be lost.

Both directors are indispensable to their respective groups. They remained consistent this year in shaping three terms of inspiring music. We can only expect that they will provide the same results next year.



One of the largest musical groups on campus, Cantata Choir performs under the baton of William Thomas.

A. Tucker/The Phillipian

# Brilliance and Compassion SENIOR RECITALS 2000

**Baolu Lan**

**ARTS STAFF WRITER**

Festivals.

Pianist Sophie Lam can testify to the joys of straddling multiple activities in her time here. Also a day student, Lam performed after Miller, awing her audience with Saint-Saëns' *Piano Concerto No. 2 in g minor*. The difficult piano concerto astonished the audience and orchestra alike, its haunting melodies bringing some members to tears. A student of Clara Slater at the New England Conservatory of Music for 13 years, Sophie has been a winner in several Massachusetts Music Teachers Association concerto competitions. In addition she studies flute with Leonid Mironovich and has contributed greatly to the Chamber Music Society concerts, playing works for both piano and flute. Lam was principle flautist and president of the Concert Band and also principle flautist in the Symphony and Chamber Orchestras. Recently she was music director and pianist of the winter term Drama Lab production, *The Fantasticks*.

After intermission, on a sister instrument to the viola, Andover-native Kathryn Roberts played *Violin Concerto in e minor* by Felix Mendelssohn. Roberts played the famous violin concerto beautifully, especially the cadenza. Roberts, a four-year senior, studies under Bostonian violinist Kelly Barr and has been an involved member of the Symphony Orchestra, co-concertmaster of the Chamber Orchestra, and co-head of both the Chamber Music Society and the Andover-Lawrence String Program. A 1998 participant in the Boston University Tanglewood Summer Institute, her musical accomplishments include the P.A. Rex Chao Memorial Award for chamber music and her 1998-1999 participation in the Massachusetts All-State and Northeast District concerts.

On Friday, April 28, the spring senior concert concert was held in Cochran Chapel. Six diverse soloists worked with the Academy Chamber Orchestra, conducted by Dr. Peter Warsaw, and the Amadeus Ensemble, under Ms. Elizabeth Aureden. The program ran the gamut from Baroque to Classical to Contemporary concerto works, performed on five different instruments, and inspired the listeners with the uniqueness of each work as well as with the balance of its expansive repertoire.

Appropriately, *Concerto in g minor, F. VI, n. 13* for flute by Italian composer Antonio Vivaldi (1678-1741) opened the concert. Suzy Wager performed the work, known as "La Nocturne," with the Chamber Orchestra. A flute student of faculty member Leonid Mironovich, Wager was a member of the Academy Concert Band and the Chamber and Symphony Orchestras, as well as a gifted dancer, performing in *The Nutcracker*. Wager will continue her studies at a liberal arts college. She gave her solo flute recital in May.

Nicholas Orlovski performed on viola the movement *Allegro molto ma maestoso* from *Concerto in c minor* by Johann Christian Bach (1735-1782), accompanied by the Chamber

Orchestra. Orlovski of Hickory, North Carolina, participated in the Symphony Orchestra, the Cantata Choir, and the Chamber Music Society, as well as teaching violin in the community service Andover-Lawrence String Program. Orlovski will attend North Carolina State University in the fall.

The seats of the Chapel stage then shifted to accommodate the younger Amadeus Ensemble, accompanying horn player Kernan Willis in the first movement, *Allegro*, of *Concerto No. 1 in D Major, H. VIII/3* by Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809). Willis, a senior at North Andover High School, has played in the Phillips Academy Symphony and Chamber Orchestras for three years. A student of music faculty member Robin Milinazzo, she has taken part in the Massachusetts Music Educators Northeast Regional District concerts for five years. In addition, she participated in the Northeast Quintet Camp at Salve Regina University in Newport, Rhode Island, last summer. For her college plans, Willis is set for Smith College where she will continue her music activities.

The Chamber Orchestra then reconvened once more for the *Allegro* first movement of *Concerto No. 19 in F Major, K. 459* for piano by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791). The ebony grand Steinway of Cochran Chapel was wheeled onstage for pianist Caroline Yao '00 of Andover, Massachusetts. A long-time student of local piano instructor Linda Shen, Yao also played violin in the Symphony Orchestra and the Amadeus Ensemble. Yao will attend Princeton University.

Violinist Tenley Oldak '00 of South Hampton, New Hampshire, performed Vaughan Williams' *The Lark Ascending*, a romance for violin and orchestra, with the Chamber Orchestra. A lilting piece that begins with an incredible passage for the violin as the lark awakens and trills tenderly, the one-movement work stirred all audience members with its melodic contours. Oldak studies under Jennifer Elowitch at The New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. She has played in the Chamber and Symphony Orchestras and in the Chamber Music Society, and was co-head of the Andover-Lawrence String Program. She plans to attend Georgetown University.

Lastly, closing the diverse program was the first movement, *Allegro affettuoso*, of *Concerto in a minor, Op. 54* by German romanticist Robert Schumann, performed by day student Jia Jung and the Chamber Orchestra. A leading composer in the late eighteenth century movement for artistic freedom of emotional expression, Schumann wrote only one piano concerto, instantly recognizable by its full, rich opening orchestral chord, followed by a startling and bold attack by the piano as it runs down the keyboard in jumping a-minor harmonies. A student of Dr. Peter Warsaw, Jung also played violin in the Symphony Orchestra and Amadeus Ensemble, and gave a senior piano recital in May. Jung will attend the University of California at Berkeley in the fall.

On Friday, May 27, Caitlin Lowrey performed Elgar's *Cello Concerto* with the Academy Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Vincent Monaco. The piece, one of the most famous cello concertos, the hallmark of celebrated cellist Jaqueline DuPré, haunts with its slowly moving, lilting melody, and quick scaling movements. Lowrey has been a member of the Academy Chamber Orchestra for four years, and is co-head of the Chamber Music Society. She also participates in the Andover-Lawrence String Program. She plans to take an interim year, and then attend the University of Chicago.

The past year in recapitulation has been full, even brimming at times, and the senior musicians have handled turbulence with brilliance and compassion. Their artistic involvement is yet another facet of their wholeness as students, athletes, service leaders, and human beings. Whether or not music will be their profession in the future, and whether or not they are aware of their presence here, their intense music lives have served as models of dedication and personal involvement. Thanks and congratulations to all graduating musicians.

"You cannot almost sing. Now if your neighbor looks at you, you look right back at 'em and you continue to sing."

- Folk Singer  
Odetta

# Students Broaden Experience With Visits From Guest Artists

This 1999-2000 school year was an exciting and rich one for the music department at Phillips Academy, as many extraordinary guest artists gave concerts and master classes. Among them were world-renowned artists such as Bobby McFerrin and the folk singer Odetta, as well as many alumni artists, and friends of PA. The Andover community was blessed to have such a variety of performers share their gifts and talents.

One of the most memorable performances given this year took place in the very beginning of fall term, by vocalist Bobby McFerrin. McFerrin is a prominent figure in the music world, having performed with famous orchestras, and on television, also having won a Grammy Award. Students, faculty, and Andover residents filled Cochran Chapel on the night of September 29<sup>th</sup>, to partake of this amazing opportunity to see him live. His performance consisted of everything one would want in a single night of entertainment, from comedy to concert. He opened the night with a couple of improvised numbers to warm the crowd up, and then went on to sing the violin



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Bobby McFerrin performs to a sold out crowd both classical and modern works.

part of J. S. Bach's Violin Concerto No. 1 in a minor, accompanied by the Academy Chamber Orchestra. His voice strikingly imitated the tone of a violin, with astonishing cadenzas and scales, sung with such facility and ease. His duet with James Shin '01 proved indeed to be a crowd pleaser, for they collaborated on *The Flight of the Bumblebee*, a fast virtuoso piece by Nikolai Rimsky-Korsakov. After intermission, the second half of the program opened with McFerrin and PA faculty, including Elizabeth Aureden, William Thomas, and Carolyn Skelton. The ensemble was joined by Dance Instructor Judy Wombwell and student dancers, as they played the *Adagio* from Anonio Vivaldi's *Concerto in g minor for two cellos*. The warmth that McFerrin showed towards the audience members as well as his fellow performers made the concert even more enjoyable. He participated on other events on campus the next few days, including joining music classes in Graves Hall, and teaching a voice master class.

Early January, alumnus Geoffrey Kidde '81, flutist, and guest pianist, Joan Rowland gave a recital of 20<sup>th</sup> century compositions. The modern music gave concert goes an entirely different musical experience. Their very diverse program included original music by Geoffrey Kidde, as well as other more prominent composers. Aaron Copland's *Duo for flute and piano* was a delightful piece from their extensive repertoire. Rowland played four of Claude Debussy's famous *Preludes for piano*, and Erich Korngold's *Sonata No. 2, Op. 2*, for the piano solo part of the program. Kidde joined Rowland again to play Thea Musgrave's *Narcissus*, accompanied not by the piano, but by digital delay. They used unconventional accompaniment for the original piece as well, which was written for flute and tape, called *Island*. More classical was Francis Poulenc's *Sonata for flute and piano*.

February was chock full with exciting guest artists, including Odetta, the "queen of American folk music." Generation after generation, she still continues to enrapture audiences, and she generously allowed us to experience her amazing performance. Singing such classics such as *Amazing Grace*, *This Little Light of Mine*, and *Careless Love*, she gave out about as much soul as PA could take in. Odetta also involved audience participation, as she asked, "Won't you sing with us?" She indeed sang with everyone, including the Academy's own Cantata Choir. Her rich blues voice filled Cochran Chapel, and mesmerized all those who listened. She covered everything from the

**Tisse Takagi**

**ARTS STAFF WRITER**

songs of the oppression of the African American slaves, to gospel classics, to social protest.

Accompanied by her guitar, or the piano, she belted out her best to the audience, giving everyone a night to remember.

At the end of February, trumpeter Stanton Davis, Jr. visited the Jazz Band. The Thomas D. Chapin Fund sponsored this event, established to commemorate the life of Thomas Chapin '75, a great jazz musician. Stanton brought the Stanton Davis Quartet, and played alongside the Phillips Academy Jazz Band, directed by Mr. Peter Cirelli. They played modern and traditional jazz standards including Miles Davis' *All Blues*, Thad Jones' *A Child is Born*, and Duke Ellington's *Concerto for Cootie*.

More classical performers arrived spring term brought, including a pianist, violinist, and an operatic singer. On March 31<sup>st</sup>, pianist Carol Elowe gave a concert in the Timken Room. Ms. Elowe is the founder and first director of the Portland Conservatory of Music in Maine, and she is currently the chairman of the piano department. She performed J.S. Bach's *Chromatic Fantasy and Fugue, BWV 903*, and Johannes Brahms' *Variations and Fugue on a theme by Handel*, Darius Milhaud's *L'Automne*, and the classic Chopin *Nocturne Op. 32 No. 2*.

The next afternoon brought another musician, violinist Lynn Chang, to give a master class. Chang is a prizewinner of the International Pagnini Competition in Italy, and



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Folk great Odetta performs gospel hits during her winter term concert this year.

# GRAFFITI GRABS ATTENTION AND AUDIENCE FOR ADDISON

**Cassie Kaufmann**

**ARTS STAFF WRITER**

Delayed from its original opening at the end of winter term, The Addison Gallery of American Art held a poetry reading to honor the closing of *Writing on the Walls* in the first week of spring term. Eleven Phillips Academy students participated in painting the exhibition: Pat Morrissey '00, Katherine Jose '00, Luling Osofsky '00, HG Masters '00, Sally Olney '00, Dave Longstreth '00, Katie Casey '00, Caitlin Lowrey '00, Ross Perlin '01 and Ashley White-Stern '01.

The idea for the exhibit initially arose between Jeffrey Harrison, outgoing writer in residence, and Adam Weinberg, director of the Addison Gallery. Then, working with Elaine Crivelli, chair of the Art Department, the two



Courtesy of the Pot Pourri

*Writing on the Walls* takes the Addison Gallery to new heights.

chose a group of uppers and seniors particularly involved in art and writing on campus. Of those students involved, Katherine Jose and Pat Morrissey informally took charge of the project. All worked, in particular, with Addison Gallery employees Amy Peters, education fellow, and Julie Bernson, outreach coordinator.

The artists each wrote a couplet, forming a Persian poem form called a ghazal; the completed poem, *Post No Bills*, showed off eleven different poetic styles, but flowed well from one couplet to the next. The students painted the front hallway of the Addison, in collaboration, and thereby illustrated each couplet. Each panel of the hallway displayed a different section in a different theme. The styles ranged dramatically from Mondrian-esque, to faux-framed, to fruit inspired. The display was aesthetically pleasing, but also left its viewers in awe of the unity of these eclectic expressions.

The evening began with a group reading and explanation of the ghazal by the authors, so the audience could hear the diverse poem from different voices. Then other student poets were encouraged to read their original poetry on an open microphone. Lauren Ferretti '01, Mark Turetsky '01, Julian LaPlace '01, and Tristan DeWitt '00 shared their poetry. This added a coffee-house feel to the production; the Addison became an inviting stage for the various poets and artists gathered. Next, a number of the *Writing on the Wall* coordinators read their poetry. To end the presentation, Dave Longstreth performed a sincere, all-acoustic version of the Backstreet Boys' hit teen song, *I Want It That Way*, and encouraged the audience to sing along.

The opportunity for students to exhibit their artwork in the Addison was well-utilized, and the show represented some of the work of Andover's finest artists. "I thought it was tubular," said audience member Emily Selove. "It's a shame that the display has closed so soon! Every student should go to the Addison and observe some really unique and interesting artwork, while the chance still remains. It's rare that students are given such free reign in this institution," she continued.

Jose said the goals of the project were "to create art from text, and to work to incorporate art and text into our exhibit." She continued, "For our project, each student wrote a couplet

that ultimately created a great poem. Students then created art to accompany the text."

The students involved tapped into a great deal of creativity for the project. Writing their individual couplets and creating their panels, they were able to develop their own sense of what "writing on the wall" truly is. Longstreth said that, in creating the project, he wanted to present poetry in a visual form. "The whole concept of illustrating poetry interested me. It seemed like something new and something that might be engaging."

Ashley White-Stern saw writing on the wall as a transgressive act, like the use of graffiti. "[The project] allows us to be rebellious and get away with it. That is the appeal for me, to be able to push those boundaries. It is even more exciting that the project is on museum walls, because museums are generally very strict. The Addison, for instance, will not even let you carry pens into the galleries." Jose shared this sentiment: "The Addison is very pristine. It is a great feeling to just rip on the walls. It is an experience we would not normally expect to have, and it is an experience that will make the Addison much more accessible."

Sally Olney said "*Writing on the Walls* gave me a great opportunity to work with some of the other poets and artists at PA in a collaborative effort. In general, I am not very involved in the whole 'artsy-writsy' scene, so it is cool to be able to work with these people."

"This project appealed to me because I am really interested in the ways words and art work together. In addition, I'm interested in using words in art. I'm a visual person, so when I write poetry, a big part of it is seeing the words

and letters on the paper. So, one of the most important parts of *Writing on the Walls* to me was writing the ghazal," said Olney. "I could see each person's handwriting on the paper."

"The creation of *Writing on the Walls* was an experiment in collaboration and individual expression. The ghazal provided an ideal vehicle for us to give the exhibit an overall defining character which we ourselves seasoned, working in smaller groups," said Ross Perlin, a contributor.

Amy Peters said the gallery, which helped initiate and encourage much of the project, was very interested in the exhibit. "We are working to do as many projects involving students as possible. It brings the gallery to another level to have kids putting stuff up on the walls and to have them involved in our projects. In addition, the idea of writing on the wall seemed like a very cool concept. There are so many different directions that it can be taken in. It can be interpreted as graffiti, for instance. Then, there is a kind of rebellious side in writing on the wall, as if it is something illegal. It can also be interpreted as more official writing. For instance, in ancient Roman times, writing on the wall would often function as political proclamations or other announcements."

The poetry, art and music entertained everyone in the cramped hallway. The Addison, under the leadership of Adam Weinberg, is making large strides in the direction of integrating into the school's arts atmosphere, and this exhibit, however short, bridged relations not only between the Art and English departments, but between the students and the school.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

These masks were hand-crafted specifically for this production by Colin Penley '01.

## AfricaFest Goes Up In Lieu of Theater 520

**Andrew Marchesseault**

**ARTS ASSOCIATE**

Drums pound as bodies move in rhythm to the beat. The bodies are dark-skinned and light-skinned,

painted and clothed in colorful hues. The dancers convulse and sway to the lively cadence. This scene feels alive with the movement and rhythm of Nigeria. This is just one scene that appeared in the production of *AfricaFest*, performed on May 19 in the Tang Theatre.

It could only give us a taste of the similar dances that would have been performed in *Things Fall Apart*, the planned Spring Theater 520 show. The play, which contained a suicide scene, was canceled about two weeks before the show's planned opening night of May 17th. In light of the recent suicides of both former senior Zack Tripp and former upper Jeff Diamond, Head of School Barbara Landis Chase decided to cancel the show to accommodate the best interests of the student body. Unable to perform the show, Theater Chair and director Mark Efinger decided to present a sampling of elements of *Things Fall Apart* in *AfricaFest*.

*Things Fall Apart* is a play about the disintegration of an Ibo village in Nigeria during its ordeals with European colonialism. *AfricaFest* incorporated elements of the play, such as traditional African drumming, dances, clothing, and masks. All of this, combined with student directed productions of African folktales, made for a taste of *Things Fall Apart*, minus the heavy subject matter. *AfricaFest* featured the entire cast of *Things Fall Apart*, which consisted of Kwadwo Acheampong '02, Azeem Ahamed '02, Shanna Bowie '01, Marco Davila '00, Nekia Durant '01, Tanner Efinger '02, Trevor Efinger, Kristina Guild '02, Jordan Harris '02, Benaldo Hernandez '02, Shani Hogarth '02, Cynthia Isoh '00, Bali Kumar '02, Brienne Leon '02, Sikanyisilwe Maqubela '03, Pumi Maqubela, Nicholas Mele '01, Kelechukwu Osuji '01, and Braxton Winston '01. The relatively inexperienced cast performed their roles well during the show, impressing the audience with their collective stage presence and vocal clarity. The audience could see that there were many talented actors and dancers who performed in the show.

Stage managed by Tess Higgins '00 and Jennifer Zicherman '01, *AfricaFest* began with pieces performed by Wole Alade's African drumming class. The drummers sat next to a bridge that connected the backstage area to the circular stage, surrounded by seats on all sides. Because of Mr. Alade's difficulties with traffic, he was not able to arrive until about thirty minutes into the forty-five minute production. David Longstreth '00 valiantly assumed the position as the drummers' conductor in Mr. Alade's absence. Longstreth led the group with composure and skill, as the drummers provided mood noises and a dance beat throughout the show, which opened with the drummers calling forth menacing monsters from the recesses of the stage.

Wearing masks made by Colin Penley '01 and Art instructor John McMurray, a

handful of male performers jumped on stage, and proceeded to threaten the audience with their rumbling roars and flailing arm motions. The performers assembled next for a fashion show of the student-made costumes used in the show. The actors, wearing designs by Heidi Williams '01, Kelly Chandler '00, and Izzy Kunkel '01, paraded around the stage to the beat of drums. The women wore headwraps and tunics of vibrant colors, while the men simply wore colorful waist-wraps. Many of the men were adorned with different designs etched in body paint.

Durant '01 choreographed Egwugwu Dance, Circle/Wrestling Dance, and Planting Dance. She expertly crafted her dances from watching films of Nigerian dance troupes. Durant's vivid imagination told the story of the Egwugwu Dance, one of ancestral spirits entering to preside in a trial of wife beating.

How the Zebra Got His Stripes was the first of four student-directed folktales performed. The story, directed and adapted by Kristina Guild '02, was followed by *Who's in Rabbit's House?*, adapted and directed by Harris; *Tortoise Story*, adapted and directed by Efinger; accompanied by *Warrior Dance* and *The King and the Ring*, adapted and directed by Hernandez. Each tale featured various members of the cast, who earnestly portrayed the simple, yet satisfying stories.

The show concluded with the whole cast singing and dancing along to the African Drumming class. The cast members began to pull audience members out of their seats and onto the stage. Soon a large portion of the audience had voluntarily joined the performers on stage, joyously ending the evening by singing in a common voice and improvising dance steps.

Everyone involved in the show appeared to be satisfied with the performance. The audience enjoyed it equally well. Director Mark Efinger commented that *AfricaFest* had "provided a terrific taste" of *Things Fall Apart*. "It was great to get these kids who hadn't been onstage before into theater," he said. Efinger was grateful to many who had done so much to make the show possible, such as Chemistry Chair Temba Maqubela, Stimson House Counselor Vuyelwa Maqubela, and Isham Administrator Nneka Anaebonam. "It was great to perform," said Winston, who would have portrayed the lead character in *Things Fall Apart*. "It wasn't quite what we wanted, but we were glad to at least show people what we had done."

*AfricaFest* provided a potent sampling of *Things Fall Apart*. Though the performers were glad to have showed to an audience part of what they had created, many in the cast agreed with Braxton's desire to have performed the entire show. However, *AfricaFest* gave us an idea of what might have been.

# Murray Replaces Harrison

**Christina Kelleher and  
Mike Ruderman**

**NEWS STAFF**

In his years as an Andover student, Robert Murray '28 developed great affection for Andover's English department. So influenced by Phillips Academy's impressionable writers and teachers, Mr. Murray, upon making his fortune, established the Robert F. Murray Teaching Foundation. The foundation supports Andover's competitive Writer-in-Residence fellowship program.

Widely published short-story writer Sabina Murray has recently been awarded the three-year fellowship. Replacing highly regarded poet Geoffrey Harrison, Ms. Murray is expected to excel as a teacher and writer at Andover.

Since its establishment, the Murray Teaching Foundation has brought an array of talented and acclaimed writers and teachers to Andover. Past writers-in-residence include Ward Just, widely regarded as one of the premier political novelists in the nation; Margaret Gibson, winner of a number of prestigious awards; Sam and Noy Holland; Alex Theroux; and David McKain.

The foundation's fellowship has earned it national prestige, a position attributable to its lucrative endowment and the host of fine writers it has attracted. "The writer-in-residence has plenty of time to work on his/her writing, is immersed in a vibrant culture of writers at the high school level, and enjoys all the amenities of the Phillips Academy community," said English Department Chair Craig Thorn.

Mr. Thorn, who plays a large part in the appointing of the rotating position, observed that the fellowship has become intensely competitive. This year, a committee consisting of department faculty, outgoing Dean of Faculty Reverend Philip Zaeder, and Mr. Thorn himself narrowed down the pool of nearly 60 applicants from all fields of literature to a small, select group. This diverse group of writers was then winnowed down further in an interviewing process that yielded Ms. Murray.

"While the English department has always sought excellent writers to serve as writer-in-residence, we have emphasized the importance of teaching as well," said Mr. Thorn.

Amidst its exodus of four of its most veteran teachers this spring, the English department excitedly awaits the arrival of recently appointed writer-in-residence, who is responsible for teaching at least two courses each term. As Ms. Murray joins the Andover faculty, however, the English department parts with Mr. Harrison, a poet who has contributed to campus not only in the classroom but with his poetry readings and his various projects, such as *Writing on the Walls*, the recent exhibit at the Addison Gallery of American Art. "During his tenure here, Jeff has published widely in virtually every major venue across the country - his poetry is at once personal, accessible, and rich with nuance. It speaks his manner. He has been a warm, thoughtful, provocative presence in the department ... proving to be a wonderful addition to Bulfinch and the community at large," said Mr. Thorn.

Ms. Murray will assume Mr. Harrison's position this fall. "Ms. Murray will teach creative writing courses in poetry and fiction at Andover. In addition to these courses, she will also be sponsoring our Writers Series, and she will generally serve as a resource for students and faculty who are interested in writing," said Mr. Thorn.

Ms. Murray is currently studying under Radcliffe College's Bunting Fellowship. Most recently, she has taught at the University of Texas at Austin. An established, widely published short-story writer, Ms. Murray has just signed a two-book contract with Houghton-Mifflin Publishers. Her screenplay, entitled "Beautiful Country", is scheduled for release this fall, under the direction of Wayne Wang.

"She has established herself as an original in the genre of short-story," he continued, "and [the English department] has every expectation that she will thrive at Phillips and beyond, as a writer and teacher."

As Ms. Murray joins the PA faculty, the English department loses Tom Regan '51, Kelly Wise, Dr. Ed Germain, and Reverend Philip Zaeder, all of whom are retiring from teaching this year. As the department prepares itself for this loss in personnel and seniority, the faculty await the arrival of Sabina Murray.

*"I don't think that there is anything sacred about writing - at a certain point, it should become as natural as breathing, or eating."*

-Ross Perlin '01

## Poetry and Prose: Courant 2000

In the experienced hands of this year's board, led by Mary Ziegler '00 and Ross Perlin '01, *The Courant* has continued to publish consistently high quality work. Under the tutelage of faculty advisor and English Department Chair Craig Thorn the board has produced three memorable issues. Although *The Courant* stands to lose some of its most outstanding contributors, the rising classes also show remarkable promise, turning out professional and beautiful works.

*The Courant*, which first stepped onto the literary scene at Andover in 1992, "has become," Mr. Thorn claims, "over the past few years, the center of literary culture on campus and as such it has confirmed that this school has a great community of writers and readers that can support a magazine such as this."

This year's issues have certainly buttressed the belief that Andover boasts some extraordinarily gifted writers and artists. Recent issues have included the works of such campus legends as seniors Mary Ziegler, Patrick Morrissey, R. Tristan DeWitt, H.G. Masters, Eliza Whiteman, and Dave Longstreth, in addition to the writing and art of upcoming new talents.

Indeed, as Mr. Thorn asserts, "The true success of *The Courant* is that it has been general and large enough to draw in lots of aspiring writers and has managed not to become a "private" magazine. There are at the very least one or two new contributors in every issue."

This year's Fiction board, comprised of seniors Katherine Jose, Ursula DeYoung, Chelsie Gosk, Ella Hoffman, and Gita Sjahrir, selected from a particularly impressive pool. Such commendable stories as Craig Thorn's *Perfect is Complete*, Mary Ziegler's *Portraits*, and Ross Perlin's *My Birth* graced the pages of *The Courant*.

The Poetry board, headed by Caitlin Lowrey '00, and including Joe Maliekel '01, Patrick Morrissey '00, LuLing Osofsky '00, and Elisabeth Sacco '01 had a huge array of poetry submissions to choose from. They selected poems ranging in subject from *Bus and Family Dog*, to *Neural and the Dreamweaver* and *Envy*. Poets of old and new have distinguished themselves and produced some outstanding work this year. *The Courant* will especially regret the departure of its prized senior poets. Patrick Morrissey '00, Dominique Hendelman '00, Lauren Ferretti '01, Thibault Raoult '01, Elisabeth Sacco '01, and R. Tristan DeWitt '00 generated particularly stirring pieces this year.

H.G. Masters, Eliza Whiteman, Katherine Casey '00, Tyler Coburn '01, Alida Payson '01, Melody Starkweather '00, and Dave Longstreth lead the Art category to its successful issues. The small yet extremely competent board of Arts editors, Katherine Casey and Tyler Coburn, sorted through many high caliber works. Many hold that *The Courant* is a bit sparse in art works, but there is no denying that what art there is impressive. The art predominantly includes photographs and pencil/pen sketches. Alida Payson, however, contributed a small painting, which graced the page even

**Ella Hoffman**

**ARTS STAFF WRITER**

when reproduced in black and white. Eliza Whiteman's stark photographs completed the visual impact when coupled with poetry.

Perhaps the main highlight of this year's *Courant* was the all-poetry Millennium Chapbook, compiled by Mr. Thorn. In order to do so, Mr. Thorn "culled [the work] from 22 volumes, five chapbooks and approximately 2500 pages of student writing." He commented that, "Reading all the work for the Millennium Chapbook was compelling. Most of those people have been very successful. They are writers in college and beyond." Mr. Thorn explained the Chapbook in his *Caveats*. He wrote, "First, no fiction. Fiction calls for another project altogether. Second, no attempt at chronological order. The Millennium Chapbook is not just a list, but a book in its own right. Third, glaring omissions. Fourth, most of these poets wrote lots of poetry. Heath Cabot and Kate Zangrilli in particular. I picked quirky, unusual examples, not necessarily their "best." Some of these poets submitted just a few poems to *The Courant*. One poet submitted just one poem in the four years she attended Phillips. Where possible, I have included the last revised addition of the poem. Several poets continued to revise poems after they were published in *The Courant*."

The Chapbook included work from such recent graduates as Kate Nesin '99, Katherine Gilbert '98, Sarah Bright '99, Heath Cabot '98, Anthony Morales '98, Charlie Finch '98, Nathan Littlefield '99, and Caitlin Berrigan '99. These talented students, some of whom perhaps only the seniors remember, are accessible now to all of us through the Chapbook.

Perlin, looking back on a year of continued tradition and moderate progress, said of the magazine, "In the past year we have had some of our finest chapbooks ever. They have been improving each term. Certainly it's a tribute to the prolific, excellent, and mature writers, but also to the Chapbook Editors who in a sense produce a mini-*Courant* each term."

Equally as exciting for *The Courant* was last term's rather dramatic improvement in the fiction department. Perlin articulated this best when he said, "This last term saw an explosion of really fine fiction by juniors and lowers. The pieces were now typical teenage work either. Kids were putting themselves in adult shoes. Some can pull it off and others cannot, however, that they are even making the attempt is really encouraging."

On the less heartening side of things, Perlin stated "we are losing a number of our finest writers with this graduating class. Mary [Ziegler] is the foundation of *The Courant*. It would have spoken to each other on the paths rubbing shoulders."

Perlin is correct in noting these distinct watermarks on *The Courant*'s road to success. The loss of the enormously talented senior class is going to be a difficult void to fill; however, the promising group of contributing underclassmen may fill the void. Readers of *The Courant* should look forward to the efforts of the new board and budding new writers and artists.



This year Jeff Zamperion '00 has been the student coordinator for all things technical in the Theatre Department, from lighting to stage design.

## Zamperion: Tech Master

Jeffrey Zamperion '00 epitomizes the diversity of Andover; not only has he enriched the theatre department

**Caroline VanZile**  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

throughout his years at Phillips Academy, culminating in his selection as a Drama Lab producer, but he also heads the Tech Masters, P.A.'s official computer helpline, and participates in Date Rape Prevention. Zamperion, a theatre rookie upon his entrance to Phillips Academy, honed his wood-working and technical skills so quickly and with such precision, that within a few short years he became the resident master of technical theatre. Zamperion happened upon theatre entirely by accident. As a new lower, he needed a sport. Theatre basics, reputedly a difficult and time-consuming activity, piqued his interest due to the element of set construction involved. "I had done creative woodworking before," Zamperion reasons, "and it sounded like fun."

After one short term, Zamperion already "wanted to get more involved" in theatre. Bruce Bacon, Technical Director of the Theatre Department, offered his basics class a chance to operate the sound board for a show that was going up that term, *Betty the Yeti*. Jeffery accepted the position, and a technical producer was born.

After *Betty the Yeti*, Zamperion began to involve himself with nearly every theatre production at Phillips Academy. As a follow-up to *Betty*, Zamperion designed the sound for *Feiffer's People*, a Drama Lab production. He also participated as running crew for *On the Verge*, operated sound board for *Club Twelve*, and designed sound for *The Compleat Wks. of Wm. Shkspr (Abridged)*.

Using his newfound knowledge of sound in the theatre coupled with previous experience with audio/visual electronics, Zamperion pioneered several technical feats within the theatre department. He rigged up an original video display for *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*. The display was essential for the mood of the play, and Zamperion captured the essence of the director's vision flawlessly. He also engineered projection for *Pippin*, a technical feat which is rarely used at PA.

As Zamperion quickly familiarized himself with sound in the theatre, he then decided to move on to lights. During the winter term of his lower year, Zamperion breezed through the theatre department's lighting class and continued on to light several of the larger productions this year. "I learned a lot about lighting just by hanging plots with Lauren Phillips '99, Jen Bickford '99, and Collin Evans '99."

Admittedly, Zamperion learned his most valuable lessons in lighting while on tour in Scotland with *We Bombed in New Haven*. After being selected as light designer, Zamperion "finished up doing the show here, which I enjoyed. After that, we (the cast and crew) went away for about a week and then came back to do the show again, this time in Vermont. It was the most intense theatre experience I've ever had. I'll never forget it. We had four days to do three shows." After staying up until two in the morning, Zamperion finished designing and hanging the light plot for *We Bombed*.

The show then went on to play in Scotland at the Edinburgh Fringe Festival in front of an international audience. "There were hundreds of shows. It was really cool to be a part of that," Zamperion notes. Within two hours, Zamperion had to design another plot for *We Bombed* and then prepare to perform.

Zamperion's reward for his amazing dedication was the position of Drama Lab Producer for 1999-2000. As part of "the most effective producing team" that Mark Efinger has seen in his years at Andover, Zamperion upheld his job as tech producer with unheard of professionalism and tenacity. The producer's responsibilities include producing one of the three student-directed Drama Labs, organizing orientation, taking care of Grasshopper Night, and spicing up the Steves. Zamperion comments that "being a producer has been a very positive experience. It involves a lot of paper-pushing and organization, but it's not a huge burden." He adds that "fall term is a big deal," since multiple shows are performed weekend after weekend.

One of the high points during Zamperion's time here has been "getting kids psyched dur-

ing (theatre) orientation." This year, he not only appeared in orientation as a producer, but he also designed the lights. "The look on the junior's faces is nice to see," he comments. "For me, it was nice to remember my own theatre orientation. It was half nostalgia, half my love of theatre."

Zamperion didn't stop his involvement in theatre with his selection as producer; rather, this year he has been more involved with individual shows than in any previous year. After orientation, Jeff stage-managed *God*, the first Drama Lab of the year. He also almost single-handedly catered to all of the technical needs of Grasshopper Night.

While students usually don't design lights for Theatre 520s, *Coriolanus* found itself in need of a light designer. Zamperion was the first student that the department turned to. After spending several hours observing the direction for *Coriolanus*, Zamperion then used his weekend to hang a light plot which Kevin Heelan calls "one of the best student light designs that I've seen."

Zamperion then went on to design lights and set for *The Fantasticks*, winter term's musical Drama Lab, and *Things Fall Apart*, another Theatre 520. This year he has also produced and stage managed *En Passant*, operated the soundboard for *Clouds*, and designed lights for the Dance Open. One experience that Zamperion particularly enjoyed was playing the tree in *The Nutcracker*. As the set piece needed to move and someone needed to set off the pyrotechnics, Zamperion volunteered to sit inside the growing tree. "They finally got me onstage," Zamperion jokes.

Zamperion must now make a tough choice between attending Rochester Institute of Technology and Bentley Business school. Wherever Jeff decides to attend college, he hopes to earn a double major in computer engineering and technical design in the theatre. If Zamperion continues to make such weighty contributions to his new school's community, they will indeed be a lucky institution.

## Mary Ziegler: The Love of Letters

Gita Sjarhir

ARTS STAFF WRITER

Mary Ziegler '00 once confessed to me, "I would like to perceive the world in many different ways. I'd like to see the world the way my friends see it, and the way other people see it. Through writing I feel less impoverished." Knowing Mary for four years now, I have had the pleasure of witnessing firsthand her vast development in the art of fiction. As she flourished at Phillips Academy, so did her writing. With each year she managed to mature in her development of plot, language, metaphors, and images. Chosen out of more than 18,000 applicants, this past February she earned the first place title in the Fiction Writing category at the National ARTS award. Although this achievement may seem to be the culmination of all her hard work, she refuses to let this be the end of her time in writing. The way she sees it, "Even

if nobody read my stories, I would still be writing."

The strong love that Mary has for this art is what has fueled her drive in developing her skills. Always the hardest critic of her own work, she wrote her first major story when she was 12, and pushed not to limit her writing to only one style. After this piece, she continued to wrestle with the idea of telling stories through the mind of another person. With this love of acting through her pencil, she successfully grew into the writer that she is now. A writer whose stories evoke so much reality that the reader becomes entangled with the character's life, loves, fears, habits, and homes.

## Caitlin Lowrey: A Committed, Competitive Cellist

Katherine Stirling  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

The musical contributions of Caitlin Lowrey '00 at Phillips Academy has been as varied as it has been impressive. Her skills as a cellist and a musician have sparked unflinchingly in every subdivision of music: performance, theory, and leadership. Caitlin's talent is undeniable, but it has been her enthusiasm and love for music that have carried her to the apex of P.A. music. Whenever "serious" music is mentioned, Caitlin's expression takes on an earnestness and passion that betray her "huge appreciation of the arts" more clearly than anything does. Her dedication to arts at Andover, extending well beyond music, has proven a blessing and a delight for the school—providing us with a talented performer, a wonderful leader, and sincere lover of music.

Caitlin began playing the cello at age eight; unlike many young children, whose study of music originated with their parents, Caitlin chose to start playing the cello without any urging or help. Characteristically casual, Caitlin now considers this start in music as "a random choice that worked." Caitlin remembers that she was conscientious about practicing and that she took playing seriously from the beginning. Her mental approach toward music has changed little since those early days; she still looks on her study of the cello as an exciting challenge and an opportunity to create beauty for herself and others to appreciate.

When she came to PA, Caitlin found herself for the first time surrounded by musicians as talented and passionate as she. Before arriving for her junior year at PA, Caitlin's aptitude and dedication had been unique and unparalleled. Caitlin remembers being pushed to strive even harder in music. Through the complementary forces of competition with and stimulation by these other young musicians, Caitlin's playing improved still more. She considers Andover, in this way, her first experience being involved with "real music."

During all four of her years here, Caitlin has been involved with Chamber Orchestra, Symphony Orchestra, and Chamber Music Society. She joined both of the two selective Orchestras her junior year, and became co-principal cellist for both her lower year. This achievement in and of itself is extraordinary; it is a testament to her talent both as a cellist and an individual that Caitlin was able to achieve co-principal as a lower. It is rare for a student that young to rise up in the ranks so quickly. Caitlin also became co-head of Chamber Music Society her senior year, rounding out her impressive list of leadership positions in musical organizations.

Highlights of her many performances over the past four years are: Bach's *Double Cello Concerto in g minor* with Amadeus Orchestra

her upper spring; the *Elgar Cello Concerto* with Symphony Orchestra; and a double recital with Kate

Roberts, performing a Shostakovich sonata and a piece by Tristan Perich '00. Caitlin's versatility and generosity are evident in her equal skill as an ensemble player and as a soloist. She possesses the patience for the former and the skill for the latter, and she is always willing and eager to attack whatever musical task she confronts.

In addition to her committed and sincere involvement in musical groups, Caitlin has also explored music in the academic sphere. Her lower year, she took AP Music Theory with Dr. Warsaw—an experience she remembers as important to her musical development.

Her involvement in the course enhanced both her appreciation and understanding of music in a more formal way.

In her time at PA, Caitlin has studied under Elizabeth Aureden and Andres Diaz of Boston University and Harvard. She credits both of her teachers with contributing enormously to her improvement as a musician over her four years. However, Caitlin's progress is surely the product mainly of her great enthusiasm, intrinsic talent, and dedication. She acknowledges that she has been "the sole motivating factor in getting [herself] to this level." In the reflections of others on Caitlin's involvement in music, the same sentiments appear again and again. A stream of laudatory adjectives flowed from everyone who was asked to describe Caitlin's musical career: "creative," "enthusiastic," "dedicated." Perhaps Tristan Perich put it best in simply saying, "As a musician... Caitlin rocks."



L. Cropp/The Phillipian

Lowrey has devoted herself to her music and the department during her PA career.

## From Flute to Piano, British Pop to Jazz, Sophie Lam Does It All

Tisse Takagi

ARTS STAFF WRITER

Musician is not a word sufficient to describe Sophie Lam '00. She is an artist, and "musician" would be restricting her talents to music, and would not do justice to her interests in other areas of performance and art. This does not mean, however, that she does not spend an extraordinary amount of time working on her music. In fact, five hours out of Sophie's day are devoted to her musical commitments, which is not surprising once you hear the level of fluency she has attained on her instruments, the flute and piano. It is only recently, however, that she has become so passionate about working on her music, in particular playing the piano.

Sophie began studying the piano about thirteen years ago, starting at the age of five. She was encouraged by her parents to start, and after a year with her first teacher, she was taken to the prestigious New England Conservatory to take lessons with Jean Stackhouse. Ms. Stackhouse guided her through all of her elementary and middle school years, and when Sophie entered PA, she switched to her current teacher, Clara Slater. At the age of eight, Sophie picked up another instrument, the flute, which she studies with Leonid Mironovich in her hometown of Andover.

From a very young age Sophie was exposed to playing music, so it became a part of her life, but she did not become intense about working on it until very recently. When she was younger, she never thought twice about her talents, and so didn't feel a need to work very much. It wasn't until she began to win competitions and receive praise from listeners that she became aware of what a unique gift she possessed. She realized that she could "convey something beautiful to someone else," and so decided that she wasn't going to waste that opportunity.

Sophie believes that her playing has become both more cerebral and more intelli-

gent. "Before, I was relying too heavily on the emotional side of it, playing [the music] beautifully, but there was no substance. I wouldn't analyze the piece, look into the historical context or anything... I've only recently started to do that, and become more serious, basically."

Her musical career at PA has been impressive, due to her talent in a pair of instruments. She has been a member of the Academy Symphony Orchestra and the Phillips Academy Band since her junior year, and holds the principal flute seat in both ensembles this year. She has also gone on the annual Cantata Choir/Chamber Orchestra tour every year that she has been at PA. She has participated in chamber music concerts every term, for piano as well as flute, and performed in numerous student recitals. Her credits also include performing the very difficult *Saint-Saens Piano Concerto No. 2 in g minor* with the Chamber Orchestra this past winter term. Last year she played the *Mozart Flute Concerto in D Major* with Dr. Warsaw and the Amadeus Ensemble.

Aside from her musical commitments, she has been involved with music in the theater department at PA. She was in the pit orchestra of the musical *Pippin* in the fall of '98, as well as the musical director/pianist of the Drama Lab production of *The Fantasticks* this past winter. One of her dreams is to help better integrate the theater and music departments. "I want to cross musical barriers, and make more classical musicians be exposed to theater. I want to have amity and friendliness between the two departments," she said. This summer, she is planning on going to a theater and music festival in northern Spain, and hopes to continue her efforts towards combining the two aspects of performing arts.

Coming to PA has been an opportunity for Sophie to explore her interests in the arts, and also nurture her passion for music. She feels that most of the time musicians at Andover are, as a whole, very solitary. They are "in their own world, and are not exposed to other artists enough," she commented. "I think senior concerts are really fantastic... I wish that there was more of that sort of intensity here, but it's difficult, because we're also an academic institution, not a music school." Between NEC and PA, she feels she has found a good balance between an intense musical atmosphere, as well as a good academic environment. "Balance is very important," she states firmly.

Her parents have been very supportive of her musical commitments, helping her through the tough times, especially her senior concerto, which was performed following the tragedy of winter term. "It was very difficult," she recalls. "It was especially difficult because I had achieved a certain level of ability, and I had prepared myself for the Friday concert. I was highly emotional during the [Sunday] performance." She doesn't like to be too emotional, but she refuses to be a machine, and reiterated that balance is important in music.

Sophie is also a huge fan of British pop music, as well as jazz. "I don't always listen to classical music! But I absolutely adore Scriabin," she said. She enjoys all kinds of art, and hopes to perhaps direct in the future, or work with films. She will be attending Columbia University in the fall, and is planning on continuing her musical pursuits in New York City. "Columbia has a very good music program, and many performance opportunities." Her words of advice: "Find the opportunity, and when it's there, grab it. Do something different." On music: "I love the performance aspect of it. It is all about maintaining the artistic integrity of the music."

It is this honesty in telling stories that pushed *Courant* editors to publish Mary's stories every term in the literary magazine, even when she was just a junior. Although she is not one to think that it takes a special talent to tell of other people's stories, for sometimes she feels that she is just a pawn for her characters, it is her ability to analyze the world, in which her characters live, and depict that world to its painstaking details that makes her a writer. A personal favorite of Mary's, in *Belonging* readers are drawn into the world of a crazy man looking for a home under a bridge. This piece drove Mary to continue to experiment with her language.

Even with her appointment as one of the co-editors-in-chief of *The Courant* in 1998, she did not become immediately satisfied with her work to the point where she discontinued her own growth. "I wanted to become the ghost of my own words," says Ziegler. "The beauty of metaphors are in the fact that they let things speak. I wanted to free the language, instead of shackling it with categorization." Through this story, Mary's use of language and plot development matured. She now has the ability to tell of people's stories strictly by using images and metaphors, to the point where she subconsciously creates a rich and complex world filled with the small, intricate details of life.

As she matured in her last years at Phillips Academy, Mary's writing began to deal with more grown-up images. She began to incorporate sensual images, such as blood, rain, skin, and blackberries, into her art. The reader sees this process of Mary's awakening in her more recent works such as *Julian's Home*, where the reader finds that she wants people to "feel the images, instead of their just being beautiful. [She] wants the images to be true."

These days, she continues to work with her language and art. Although she has come a long way from her early works, where she dealt solely with ideas and concepts, to her later, more complicated works, she lets the images create themselves into their own world. Right now, she is working on her first book, *Natchez Waltz*, an intense journey into the world of one man's family through images of a violin, birth, ghosts, and buried pasts. For Mary, this experience of writing a book brings a host of new challenges for her. "I am actually playing with a world where I have to keep on wrestling with what is to come. The characters become even more real as they speak. They become my friends and my enemies." Thus, with this project, she now learns not to see herself as merely a pawn, writing through other people's skin, but as a genuine writer, one whose talent has the power to change and create a world of her own.

## "Photos, Photos Everywhere"

## Katherine Jose

Ashley White-Stern  
ARTS STAFF WRITER

Katharine Jose '00, began photography in sixth grade, while at The Park School in Brookline, but it was not until she matriculated at PA in the fall of her lower year that she became fully committed to pursuing photo as an art form. "I began to submit to *The Courant* when I first got here," Jose recalled. "I became a Fiction Editor my Lower year, and last year I became Senior Fiction Editor."

Jose says that she has always liked photography, and has developed her talents enormously here. However, she has also experimented with printmaking, painting, ceramics, and drawing in her three years at PA. Nevertheless, she says, "I almost always end up coming back to photo. Although I do not shun any art form, to me, photography makes the most sense." Jose continues, "there is the sense of purpose that I haven't found in other media: the purpose of recording a moment, of documenting reality." One highlight of Jose's photographic work came when the picture of a friend of hers was featured on the cover of last year's fall term *Courant*.

This year during Jose worked largely in the world of printmaking with her peer, Pat Morrissey '00. She exhibited three striking prints in the fall term art show. The first was a print made of a composite photograph of two of Jose's friends, Annie Simeone '99, and Erica Hubbard '01. In strong and vibrant reds and yellows, Jose rendered a dual portrait that won her much acclaim among her classmates. A second, more abstract print captured a landscape in a color scheme that echoed the first print. Finally, Jose printed a yellow photo of dancing people in silhouette on dark fabric, and framed the print in a hot pink feather bow.

After trying new media in AP art this year, Jose and Morrissey collaborated to create the student art exhibit, *Writing on the Walls*. The show, which ran from the end of winter term through spring break and the beginning of this term, was a success largely due to the effort and time which Jose and Morrissey invested in the project. The dynamic duo already had a crowning success in working on the fall term student art show, earlier this year under the supervision of their teacher turned friend, Noah Peffer. Jose spoke about the difference between the two projects by highlighting the amount of freedom in which she and Morrissey had room to navigate. "There is as much of a blessing that comes with freedom as a curse," she said, implying that while the *Writing on the Walls* exhibition was exciting because it was so loosely reigned, it was difficult to be the driving force behind a show with such ambiguity of limits.

Jose has taken art classes outside the PA community, and last summer she taught art to children at the Brookline Arts Center. She will be greatly missed next year by the art department and the student artists at PA.

# Pirouettes and Pas-de-Bourré

Erin Liotta has pirouetted her way through her four years here to the apex of Andover dance; from formal performances in Tang to her beloved improvisations, she has modestly conquered each aspect of dance she approaches.

Her training is apparent in her every move: from her perfect posture to her graceful movements as she walks along the paths between classes. She embodies the ethereal grace of ballet, the playful elasticity of modern dance, and the modesty of a true artist.

Erin began dancing at the age of two, just as many other young girls do, for exercise and discipline. She took tap lessons sporadically through elementary school, but she considers fourth grade the time when she really began to dance for her own sake and enjoyment.

Although students and faculty were enthralled by her nuanced interpretation of *The Nutcracker* in the winter of 2000, Erin did not study ballet until 7<sup>th</sup> grade. Erin looks back on her pre-Andover dancing and remarks that "it was pretty superficial; looking at videos of old recitals, they're all the same." Yet she quickly softens her statement, remarking that she is in no way disdainful, simply "so glad that [she] has gotten to the point where [she] can look back and see it differently."

When she arrived on the Andover campus as a junior, she remembers being "so intimidated" by the dance program. Even now, her eyes widen at the memory, and she marvels, "they were just so much more serious here." She participated in intermediate ballet her junior year and remembers the class as "quite a shock." However, Erin quickly acclimated to the intense world of Andover dance, and as her skills improved, she grew more comfortable with the program.

Lower year, Erin began participating in modern dance classes, the arena that she now regards as her passion. Her first performance was a small part in the modern piece *Canyons, Rivers, and Stars* that year. That performance provided Erin with a new form of inspiration, and she remembers both the thrill of performing and the awe with which she watched the other dancers, who were "amazing." Lower year allowed Erin to segue into the vivacious world of modern dance while also permitting her to grow more serious and comfortable about dancing in general.

Her upper year provided Erin with more opportunities to perform and a greater range of experience. That year she claims that she "finally got down to work" and decided to work toward being in the advanced class her senior year. She participated in the *Dance Open* fall term in a student-choreographed piece, and the *Dance 40* piece *Illuminations* in the Spring

## Katherine Stirling

ARTS STAFF WRITER

Term. She remembers the latter production as "very surreal"—an inventive piece performed in Pine Knoll, incorporating the trees and car headlights into the piece. The inventiveness of this eerily beautiful performance amidst the woods was "strange and dreamlike" and encapsulated the creative elasticity of Andover's dance program for Erin.

"As a senior," Erin happily sighs, "everything really came together." She achieved her goal of joining the advanced ballet class and, in that class, contributed to a beautiful and magical Andover tradition: the performance of *The Nutcracker*. She jokes that *The Nutcracker* was her fall term. Erin had been moving away from ballet, but this experience clarified the purpose of ballet for her. She had struggled with "the meaning of ballet" for a long time, and *The Nutcracker* resolved that inner struggle. As she recollects, she parts her lips gently, hesitates, and proclaims, "the reason is beauty."

Seeing and working with the professional dancers gave Erin further balletic inspiration, and she says that one of the greatest parts of dancing is the interesting people she has met. She also had the pleasure and the privilege to act as a teacher for the "little sheep," elementary school students whom she "adored." Erin's involvement with *The Nutcracker* was even more memorable because of Ms. Wombwell's exquisite casting of her. Harlequin marked her

first solo ever, and she treasures it as both her responsibility and her creation. Everyone who beheld her stiff-jointed elegance in the part was bewitched by the enchanting beauty and grace of her movements. She appreciates her part as a Snowflake as "classical and precise" and as the Arabian as a nice change.

Erin reached what she considers the pinnacle of her dancing experience at Andover in the winter of her senior year with *In Like a Lion*, a modern piece. She describes the piece as "very different," because the music had no recognizable, consistent beat, and consequently the movements were similarly unpredictable. She furrows her brow in retrospective worry, "I don't know if people get it." However, it remains in her and many others' minds an unbelievable demonstration of the power of purely unrepresentational dance to convey beauty.

Erin definitely regards modern as her "base" for dance. She attributes the greater appeal to the fact that modern dance is not as strict as ballet and that it "has no silly rules and it has all this meaning." She loves that the movements in modern dance cannot be translated and that "there doesn't have to be a story, like in ballet."

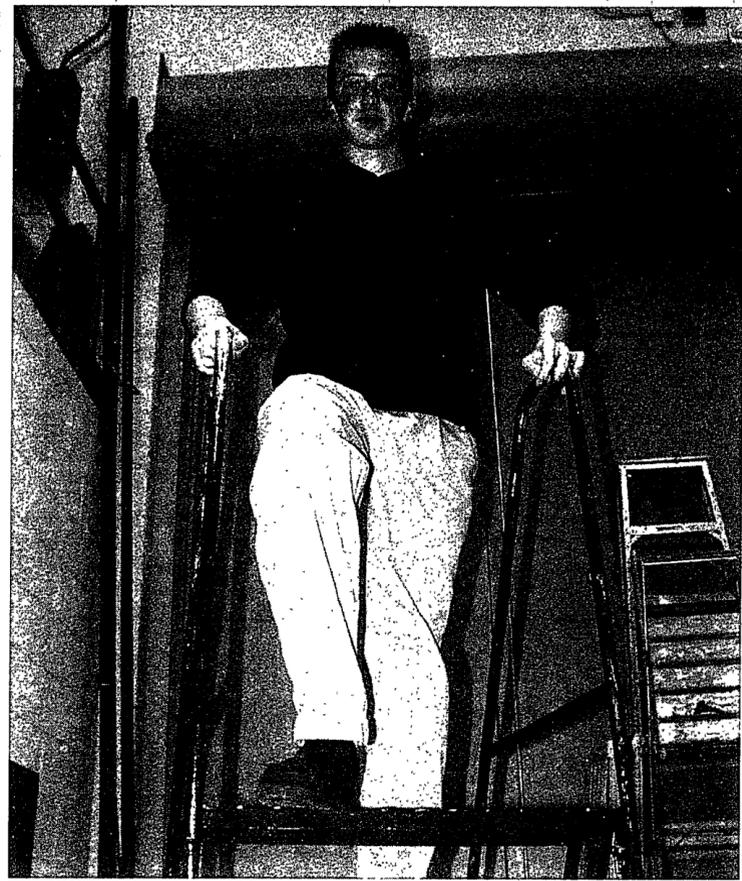
Erin gives a great deal of credit for her manifold successes in Andover dance to Ms. Brecher and Ms. Wombwell, her instructors. She claims that Ms. Brecher taught her how to let go her balletic inhibitions, "undoing" her ballet teaching to a certain extent, and liberating her from the shackles of rigidity and strict discipline. Erin positively rhapsodizes about Ms. Wombwell's influence on her: "She devoted so much time to me. I owe her everything." Ms. Wombwell opened up a whole new world of dance to Erin, providing her with guidance, confidence, inspiration, and kindness.

With characteristic humility and grace, Erin constantly doles out credit to her teachers and colleagues, but her own autonomous talent is an undeniably amazing one. She intends to continue dancing next year at Yale, laughing that she "has to perform" because she loves it so much. She looks forward to exploring and experimenting with dance at Yale, but she fears that change as well, since she is so attached to "the Andover way."

A consummate performer, delightful colleague to her fellow dancers, and devoted dance enthusiast, Erin has exercised her passion for dance actively and openly for the past four years at Andover, and we are all the richer for it. As this snowflake drifts south to New Haven, the campus will shed a tear for one of its most impressive and most enchanting talents.



Liotta will continue to dance away next year at Yale.



Ian Goldberg '00, one of the most professional and passionate actors and directors to grace Tang and Steinbach Theatres, looks down on what he hath wrought.

# Citizen Goldberg

Ross Perlin

ARTS STAFF WRITER

"He was some kind of a man," the fortune-teller played by Marlene Dietrich says of Hank Quinlan, the deranged and overbearing detective played by Orson Welles in *A Touch of Evil*. "Some kind of a man" — it's a phrase that seems especially appropriate for thespian Goldberg, who, in everything from Shakespeare to Arthur Miller to student-written drama, has made a name for himself as one of the finest actor/directors to grace the PA stage in recent memory.

It's a particularly appropriate epithet, though, because, in Goldberg's estimation, Orson Welles — who also directed *Touch of Evil* and was the enigmatic genius behind *Citizen Kane* — was "a true maverick" who had "the most remarkable career of anyone in American film and drama." During his lower spring, Goldberg explains, he went to the Audio-Visual Center, "saw *Citizen Kane*, and fell in love with the movie, must have seen it 10 times in a week." To hear Goldberg talk about Welles is to see the eye of the true protégé light up — explaining the tragic but predictable lack of funding for Welles' genius, Goldberg said, "It would have been too much. People can't handle it."

Leaving for the Tish School of the Arts at New York University next year, Goldberg brought his drama career here in Yankeeedom to a crescendo close this April in the winter Theater 520 production of *Death of a Salesman*. Cast in the canonic role of 63-year old Willy Loman, Goldberg set himself to learning the gestures of old age from his grandfather and turned in a performance that, wrote *Phillipian* reviewer Cecile Ferrando '00 at the time, "surpassed the expectations of every high school theatergoer."

"Clearly his talent is breathtaking," said English and Theater Instructor Jean St. Pierre, who directed the production of *Death*. "He's a consummate ensemble player. He summons the best in everyone he works with." There were "moments," she said, "where Willy was actually evoking love from the audience." For his own part, Goldberg called the play "the best experience I've had here," saying, "I'll never forget that."

*Death* was hardly Goldberg's first time under the spotlight. In the fall, he played the villain Ophidius in the 520 production of *Coriolanus*, and, last spring, he was cast in the lead role of Captain Starkey in *We Bombed in New Haven*, a production which took Goldberg to Scotland on what he called "an amazing trip." Typically, he remembered the theater he had seen on London's West End more than the heaths and castles: "Saw *Antony and Cleopatra* at the Globe — whew! — not a huge fan of the play, but the acting was so superb... all-male," he remembered. At the reconstructed Globe, the aspiring Shakespearean went on excitedly, "it started to rain, but they didn't stop."

Of course, he can be an equally incisive critic: "Saw the worst production of *Richard III* ever," with the actors "delivering the lines, exiting," and "then to cap it all — Buckingham! — the jackass is carrying a cell phone in his pocket, starts to ring during his monologue, lets it ring. He wasn't even discrete about it. I left the theater and screamed." Goldberg rounded up, "writing in agony."

It is hardly surprising that someone who takes the Bard that seriously honed his skills as the modern ringmaster of a refreshed *As You Like It* lower spring and in *Coriolanus*, both under the aegis of Theater Instructor Kevin Heelan. Citing the former production as his big break, Goldberg called Mr. Heelan, along with Welles, "the two people who inspired me to have a career in theater and film."

Goldberg leaves behind a long litany of production credits besides his four Theater 520s. Making his debut with Claire Bernard in her production of *Loyalties*, Goldberg soon became a familiar figure of PA theater. Upper

year credits include his fine direction of *The Respectful Prostitute* in the fall, a performance as Bill Gates in *Palo*

*Alto* by Teddy Dunn '99 — which Goldberg called "a hoot"; portraying Joseph Surface in *The School for Scandal*, directed in the winter of 1999 by Nick Rosenblum '99; *Bread*, his first performance with Linda Loman-to-be Kirsten Rapp '00; and Tom Stoppard's *Another Moon Called Earth* under Mark Turetsky '00. This February, Goldberg directed a staged reading of David Mamet's *Glengarry Glen Ross*, which Turetsky called "just an amazing thing to work on with him."

For the past year, Goldberg has had the responsibility and honor of being one of the three drama lab producers, along with H.G. Masters '00 and Jeff Zamperin '00. Of fellow producer Goldberg's work, Masters said, "With the Steves [year-end theater awards], with orientation, with Grasshopper Night, he definitely played a big role getting those shows creatively together," even serving as MC for the latter and performing the routine "Who's on first?" with Andrew Marchesseault '01. Masters called Goldberg "a fabulous MC, a man of the house, a man of the mike — he's got such a great voice, a natural wit onstage, always looks comfortable onstage."

"You have to react truthfully to everything," Goldberg said of his own work in acting. "That's what's so hard, to stay in the moment... Ideally," he goes on, with a nod to his mentor, Mr. Heelan, "acting should be like sports. In sports, you have set plays, you try to run the play, the play goes awry — you've got to react immediately." Goldberg smiles: "That's what all the good ones do. They have eight different ways of playing the scene... Spontaneity is the greatest part of drama, the name of the game. Otherwise it's stale and hammy," he chuckles and leans back: "But, God, it's so hard to do."

Masters has worked alongside Goldberg and watched from the cheap seats as well: "In my short time at PA," he says, Goldberg is "the most talented director and actor... He might win the prize for both in my book. That kid just has vision... a real masterful vision of an entire scene, of blocking, of how the words should sound and how they're going to come out — it's masterful."

Turetsky has also worked closely with Goldberg, most recently as Happy in *Death of a Salesman*. Yet he still points back to *The Math Mime*, an Art 150 video he made with Goldberg. "Mr. McMurray still shows it to his Art 15 class," Turetsky said proudly, discussing Goldberg's attention to detail, "as an example of how good these Art 15 videos can be."

Of *Death*, he referred to "the level of energy he brought to the cast was just incredible" and went on, "I'm glad I'm going to be rooming with him hopefully at NYU. He's just really amazing at anything performance-based... just a natural talent at everything." Still Turetsky knows the fastest way to Goldberg's heart: "He's like Orson Welles," Turetsky said mischievously.

In the penultimate scene of *Death*, Ian Goldberg's Willy Loman throws a final flutter of kisses to his wife and sons as he heads off towards the inevitability of the play's title. For Goldberg, though, it may have been a farewell to a wonderful PA theater experience, brought to an emotional and heartstopping finale in April — his work, though, is clearly far from done.

Already "some kind of a man," Andover's Citizen Goldberg — in the best possible sense — is not likely to be silent for too long: "I was watching Brando last night, *Streetcar Named Desire*" he starts, "part where he throws the radio out the window" — a vintage Goldberg grin — "he was such a beast in that movie..."

# How Good He's Gotten

It is difficult to remember a time over the past three years when one could walk through George Washington Hall without seeing or hearing the name of Henry Gordon Masters. As a painter, actor, director, dancer, producer, stage manager, and cartoonist, Masters awes students and faculty alike with the strength and versatility of his artistic talent.

Such achievement alone would be enough to put Masters in a class all by himself, but there is something infinitely more impressive about this young man. In a global artistic community where artists can so often allow their own arrogance to overshadow their creative potential, Masters brings the kind of aplomb and generosity to his work and to his life that forces us to respect him not just as an artist, but as a remarkable human being. "He's a renaissance prince" says Instructor in Theater and English Jean St. Pierre, and there can be no better way to describe this young man's character and accomplishments.

Born in Bermuda, Masters always showed a keen interest in the arts, but it wasn't until he attended the Fessenden School in West Newton, Massachusetts in the Fall of 1994 that his passion was fully ignited. It was there that he encountered free-lance artist David Sigel, the man who "got him interested in art" as Masters would later say of his mentor.

From that point on, he immersed himself in painting taking cues not just from Sigel, but from some of the greats including Diebenkom, Hopper, Hockney, and Morandi, whose ideas and styles continue to influence Masters' own work. At Andover, he has continued to hone his skills as a painter, showcasing his works in each of the student art shows since his Lower year, and taking high level classes in the art department, including John McMurray's Advanced Placement Course during his senior year.

"His paintings are quite strong," McMurray says of his student, adding that they are imbued with a "subtlety and sensitivity uncommon to his age." This is evident in all facets of Masters' work, from his abstract landscapes to his stylistically diverse self-portraits to a lampshade skirt he constructed with Luling Ososky '00. "What's so wonderful about H.G.," says McMurray, "is that he cares. I've seen him pull things out of a trash can and recycle them without making any effort to show off or draw attention to himself. He's very quiet about it." As recent art has shown, observing the path of something as subtle and quiet as a trash bag floating in the wind can reveal to us an absolute beauty. By bridging his strong craftsmanship with the goodness and compassion of his heart, the paintings of H.G. Masters do just that.

While his paintings are universally

## Ian Goldberg

ARTS STAFF WRITER

respected, Masters is at his most accessible when creating his often-controversial cartoons for *The Phillipian*. While it would be a stretch to call them politically motivated, there can be no doubt that they consistently reflect the artists' frustration with student issues, most notably on-campus homophobia. This became a recurring theme in his comics, much to the chagrin of some *Phillipian* readers.

"People stopped reading them after a while," laments the artist, "they all assumed that they were one gay man's perception of Andover, and they didn't even read what the comics said." In point of fact, Masters' "homophobia" comics are not intended to portray Andover from a homosexual perspective. Rather, they visually articulate the locker-room chatter, the innocuous "under the breath" comments, and subtle social elitism that contributes to homophobia at Phillips Academy. But while H.G.'s comics may have been controversial, their merit as works of art was never called into question. "I admire H.G.'s cartooning," John McMurray commented, "It's a very direct way of influencing how people think, and H.G.'s cartoons are very subtle, but very effective. It takes a lot of courage to do what he does."

The same courage that has helped Masters to create his memorable comic strips has also led him to a prolific and distinguished career on the Phillips Academy stage. From his first Classroom show his Lower year to his superb performance in last winter's *Glengarry Glen Ross*, H.G. Masters the performer has come a long way as both an actor and dancer. "I'm in it for the babes," Masters laughs as he ruminates on what drew him to acting, "that and all the tight pants and dance belts I get to wear on stage."

While H.G. is careful not to take himself too seriously, his name and presence have commanded the attention of many an audience over his three year Andover stage career. His most memorable performances as an actor include a pseudo-Shakespearean rapper in Meghan Prah's production of *Club 12*, a haughty and intellectual Septimus Hodge in Tom Stoppard's *Arcadia* and the blisteringly cut throat real-estate salesman Ricky Roma in David Mamet's *Glengarry Glen Ross*. As a dancer too, Masters has shown grace and versatility in both solo and ensemble pieces under the choreography of Judy Wombwell and Midge Brecher. "I'd work with him again anytime," says Brecher, "he works hard and is great to watch."

Even when we're not watching Masters, we can rely on seeing his name on the program in some capacity. One of three student producers in the Drama Lab, his efficiency and organi-

zation have helped reshape and revamp the face of the Phillips Academy Theatre program. The success of this year's orientation and Grasshopper Night are largely a credit to Masters' leadership and direction. Aware of the notoriously disastrous nature of the two productions, Masters decided to approach the projects in a completely different way, one which helped lead to, as Theater Department Chair Mark Efinger commented, the "best shows we've had of this kind." The foundation that he has laid will serve as a guide for student directors and producers for years to come. Whether he will pursue theatre in college is still questionable for Masters. He'll have plenty of time to think it over on his year off before enrolling in Yale University in the Fall of 2001.

There seems to be no appropriate way to thank H.G. Masters for all the gifts he has given to us. But then, what did Homer get for his Iliad, or Dante for his Paradise? Only bitter bread and salt, and walking up and down other people's stairs. He has our title. He is our renaissance prince. And we sit at his feet and bid farewell.



H. G. Masters has been the backbone of the theatre department.

# PERICH: Renaissance Man

Tristan Perich is a Renaissance man in the truest sense of the word: he defines humility, brilliance and coolness, talent and art. Since the debut of his original four-movement quartet "Keeping," performed in the Addison Gallery on April 7; his senior recital on May 7, which featured original solo piano studies, "Keeping," and piano improv; and the production of his play, *PO Box*, directed by Lyzzy Sheppard '01, Perich has become one of the few original and respectable composers at PA. His creations are all around us, fantastic. But despite the praise heaped upon him by a growing following of Graves residents and nonmusicians alike, Perich remains one of the nicest, most genuine people you can meet.

Early on, Perich developed an extensive music background through the study of several instruments and composing. At age eight, he tapped out his first notes on a piano keyboard, though he knew from the very beginning that he "wanted to compose rather than play other people's material." As his interests expanded, Perich launched his relationships with the guitar and drums. "I love drumming," he says, "It goes hand in hand with my music. The best part is straying from the beat while retaining the measures." And such has been his course from the beginning—he has tested the boundaries of what his audience will accept while retaining the covert integrity of the structure of his music. In his seventh grade year, Perich began to move his love of music toward the ultimate instrument, the composer's pen, at the Manhattan School of Music Preparatory School, where he also studied piano, theory, and ear training.

When Perich came to Andover, he immediately began testing his capabilities as a composer. His earlier compositions were intended for solo piano, but once he reached school, he diversified his media. One of his first multi-instrumental works was his stirring composition for three voices, violin, cello and piano, with lyrics excerpted from Ezra Pound's "In a Station of the Metro." He performed the work at the spring term Chamber Music Society concert during his lower year. That winter, he also started informally jamming on the violin. Perich drew inspiration from his composition teacher Michael Gandolfi, from minimalist composer Philip Glass, and from composer Steve Reich, who utilizes groupings of two instruments for his serialist works.

In Glass and Reich, Perich says, he encounters "rhythm and repetition and very conceptual things, which are the qualities I'm in to for a listening experience." During his upper year, he

## Tenley Oldak ARTS STAFF WRITER

used two poems by former PA student Phoebe Connell in original songs: "Contrapuntal, Between Time," for voice, horn, and piano, and "Star Room" for voice and piano. Speaking of "...Between Time," he somehow found room in his insanely busy schedule to add the cello to the roster of instruments he practices. At the same time, Perich's affinity for improvisation came to fruition, for he reached a level of spontaneous composition which he considers "proficient." In anyone else's terms, he is on top of his game.

Instead of being inclined to lay back and take it easy his senior year, Perich has become even more prolific in his creating and in his extra-curricular activities. In reference to his music collaborations, Perich amiably remarks, "There are nine different projects I'm working on with various people right now." He continues to develop his fine aptitude for piano, for which he uses the metaphor of learning a language: "My piano playing gets better on its own. It's like talking... I'm now becoming more fluent."

Addison Director Adam Weinberg approached Perich earlier this year with the idea that Perich might create a piece for the Student Art Show opening spring term. Perich was excited by the possibility and began preparations for what would become "Keeping," his self-described "completely conceptual" quartet. Perich knew what he wanted and proceeded to create without thinking about the possibility of limitations. At times he used the material he thought would have the best effect; at others, he just wrote what sounded right.

The resulting style of the piece was, on the ground level, serialism, for the motive is offset by one beat and is passed around the quartet. "I wanted to have one measure which would be repeated, transposed, and staggered," he explains. The piece was performed on Friday, April 7, with Kate Roberts '00 and Kayti Cash '01 playing violin, Will Braff '01 on viola, and Melvin Huang '01 on cello.

Each movement has a distinct structure, allowing the audience to appreciate the full range of his serialist effects. The initial movement is in a 5/4 time signature which, as any musician can tell you, produces a destabilizing effect; this is somewhat offset, however, by a single dominant chord. In the legato second movement, Perich combines a different chord for each note, with 4/4 played as cut time, introducing greater stability and progression. This section is terrifyingly beautiful in its lyricism. In the third movement, Perich introduces a classically-influenced 6/8

meter whose chords, however, are anything but traditional. The progressions are complex and rich, complimenting a disorienting beat pattern.



Courtesy of the Music Department

Perich has been the most visible composer on campus with his impressive opuses.

The final movement is a fusion of Perich's styles, including a return to the 5/4 meter present in the first movement and the prevalence of staccato strokes and syncopation. When asked about the naming of his work, Perich smiles, "Keeping" was what I wrote in that little box that came up when I went to save the piece on the computer." He is exceedingly humble about the whole project, down to the fact that he donated the piece to the Addison because "Adam Weinberg was really the one who spawned the whole idea." But that's just the soul of generosity and openness of spirit that is Tristan Perich.

The music man has arrived. But there is so much more to be said about Perich, such as the fact that he's a math and physics whiz who was deciding between University of Chicago and Columbia University at the time of this article, that he wakes up early to go to morning basics even though he isn't in morning basics, and that he is always tapping his fingers to something going on in his head that the rest of us would sell our souls to hear. Perich even tells the story of how he was once placed under anesthesia for a minor operation, and when he woke up the doctor told him he had been drumming away the entire time. Above all, Perich is a guy whom everyone can admire and yet everyone can relate to. He's unbound by limitations, friendly in the extreme, and, of course, Andover has been lucky to have him.

# La Cantadora Cubana: Alicia Wagner

## Katie Casey and Christine Choi ARTS STAFF WRITERS

Everyone knows that Alicia is the resident diva of Phillips Academy; it is a label that has been attached to her at Andover much in the same way that Bullfinch is associated with English.

With perfect posture and an operatic diaphragm, Alicia is a singer supreme. Anyone who has heard her full, clear soprano as it floods the chapel from the organ loft with impressive Latin words like "dominus" or "excelsis" does not doubt that she is headed towards distinction.

Young Alicia embarked on her musical journey when she was in the second grade, taking piano lessons. Although her performance on the piano was uninspired, her vocal accompaniment to the elementary pieces was very successful. Shortly after that, Alicia joined the *Treble Chorus of New England*, a selective youth choir in which she participated until her lower year. The director, Maria Staltz, also Alicia's private instructor, provided her with the musical background and support which later inspired her to pursue her vocal talents. After eight years under Ms. Staltz's tutelage, Alicia reached a point her lower year when she acknowledged that she needed to seek a different teacher in order to advance. She marks this as a crucial point in her study of music — "it was a big step, but the right step, both vocally and workload-wise."

When she came to PA as a junior, she immediately busied herself with Chorus, Cantata, and later Fidelio and Azure A Cappella, achieving the position of co-president for both groups her senior year. Her influence in these groups has been apparent in her various roles, ranging from lead soloist, to arranger of *Guantanamera*, to leader of Valentine's day serenades.

Alongside her more classical vocal experience, Alicia has also explored the wild world of musical theatre. As a member of the Merrimack Junior Theatre for five years, she was given the opportunity to kiss Pinocchio, skip down the yellow brick road, and flaunt her stuff to Fagin's boys as Nancy in *Oliver*. While at Andover, she made her theatrical debut as Catherine in *Pippin*, but she really mesmerized the audience in *The Fantastiks*, where her charming duets with Matthew Berner inspired Head of School Barbara Landis Chase to invite the pair to perform during the last all-school meeting of winter term.

Alicia is a skilled performer, and throughout her four years at Andover she has been provided with ample opportunities to share her talents. Anyone who has spent a substantial period of time in her presence is familiar with her random outbursts of song — and sometimes dance — in Commons, or even Garver. Given the proper venue — Grasshopper Night and the Lower Talent Show spring to mind — Alicia's vocal talents truly shine. Rarely does she pass a piano, regardless of size, without itching to lie on top of it in a slinky black gown and break

out into song. In addition to her admirable devotion to and love for singing, she is also known for her passion for

dance. She started ballet at the age of four, although she adds, "it never took off like music did." Nevertheless, she often finds herself at ballet classes here at PA, a place where she can break from her fast-paced routine and focus a different portion of her artistic energies. Without a doubt, Alicia will never pass up an opportunity to waltz, swing, salsa, or cha-cha — her personal favorite, "because its a Cuban dance. And you get to move your butt. It's all about the butt."

Long before the Buena Vista Social Club hit mainstream America, Latin music, especially Cuban jazz, played a strong role in shaping Alicia's love of music. Proud of her Cuban heritage, she credits her mother and grandmother for fostering her appreciation, commenting that "Cubans are crazy about music." She even proudly mentions a fact taken from *60 Minutes* that "Cuban musicians are more respected than Cuban baseball players are."

As Andover's resident diva prepares to depart for Columbia University in the fall, she will doubtlessly leave a hole in the Music, Dance, and Theatre Departments. She plans to continue singing, but this time with the grand city of New York as her audience. It seems natural that Alicia is considering vocal performance as a possible career, along with engineering. The soloist, the sexy Cubanita perched on a piano, the studious dweller of Garver, and the avid consumer of baked ziti — hopefully Andover will hear from her soon.



Courtesy of Paige Austin

With her great vocal flexibility, Wagner has left her mark on PA in many ways.

# From Choir Boy To Pop Celebrity

## Eric Seo ARTS STAFF WRITER

To many on campus he is the nice guy, who is always willing to give you a smile. To his dormmates he's the kid who is always up for a game of boosch ball or going downtown at five-thirty in the morning. However, Greg Rodriguez also plays another role on campus. He is one of the school's most prominent and most talented singers.

Greg was born in Brooklyn, New York, on October 22, 1982, and has lived there all his life. Once he figured out he could sing, Rodriguez joined an after-school choir program. It was here that a man who would soon be his link to singing in the Metropolitan Opera's Children's Choir discovered him. He sang in the Choir from age 8-12. After singing in the Chorus for a short while, Rodriguez auditioned for, and got, many solos in a variety of operas. He has been on recording with singers such as soprano Kathleen Battle, and conductors such as James Levine. He has also sung with many opera superstars including Lucciano Pavarotti and Placido Domingo.

Singing with such highly respected group of performers is a great achievement in and of itself, but there was more. At age eleven, Rodriguez was asked to audition for a concert for a very special person in a concert that would commemorate the Holocaust. After a somewhat lengthy auditioning process, Rodriguez was chosen out of a group of thousands of talented young singers. The part he had earned was to sing Leonard Bernstein's *Chichester Psalm* in the Papal Concert at Vatican City ... for the Pope. Again this was probably one of the greatest achievements a young singer could attain, and Rodriguez not

only did this once, but twice. He sang again for the Pope at a mass conducted at the Aqueduct Racetrack in Queens during the Pope's visit to New York.

Here at Andover, Greg has continued his singing in almost every way available. His freshman year, he joined the Gospel Choir. In his lower year, Rodriguez broadened his participation in singing by joining the Chorus and Cantata groups. As a member of Cantata, Rodriguez has traveled to many places to sing including Greece and Turkey. This past spring he was one of the main soloists in the Academy Chamber Orchestra and Cantata's performance of Beethoven's Mass. Rodriguez, in his senior year, finally decided to join the most elite singing group on campus, The Fidelio Society, and also serves as the Co-head of the Cantata Choir and Gospel Choir.

Aside from singing classical and gospel music, in his Lower year, Rodriguez sang in a meeting with a violinist/guitarist, Eric Seo, and a guitarist, Fred Carleton. This was Rodriguez's first taste of singing popular music. This trio has now expanded into a band of eight people, Murphy's Law. Through this band, the Phillips Academy community has seen another aspect of Rodriguez's singing abilities, a more light hearted, less serious style of singing.

Next year Greg will head to Yale University, one of the country's top schools academically and musically. He hopes to continue his singing there, and is looking forward to the new and exciting opportunities that await him.



I. Cropp/The Phillipian

Rodriguez has earned a reputation as an outstanding singer in a variety of vocal disciplines.

# Improvisator and Innovator

## Andrew Marchesseault

### ARTS ASSOCIATE

In October of 1996, the fall of my eighth grade year, I journeyed from Boxford to Andover to spend an evening at Phillips Academy. I went with my friend Amy Freedberg '99 and her family to see Grasshopper Night, PA's annual Parents' Weekend talent show. I was impressed with many acts that night, ranging from the musical to the sublime. But the one act that enthralled me the most was Under the Bed, Andover's improv troupe. And the kid that was the funniest that night was the diminutive junior Scott Sherman, who was just showing his growing talents for humor and quick wit. That night I vowed to join "Under the Bed."

Three and a half years later I am a member of that improvisational comedy troupe, and that wickedly funny kid named Scott Sherman is the outgoing director of the group. Over these years I have gotten to know Scott as a comedian, thespian, writer, editor, manager, amateur athlete, student and friend. Scott has had a truly impressive Andover career, dipping his toes into the numerous lakes of creativity that the school offers. Who could know that the just emerging presence that I saw for the first time in October of '96 would grow to be the confident and accomplished Andover senior that I know in June of 2000?

Just as Scott has had a dynamic career at Andover he had just as active a childhood pre-Phillips. Born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Scott moved at a very early age to Maryland, just outside Washington, D.C. He attended the same school as many of the foreign diplomats' children, making for a very diverse school experience. The school helped Scott learn about other cultures and become comfortable with those of a different ethnicity, preparing him for his future Andover experience.

At age 10, Scott and his family moved to Grand Rapids, Michigan. The move was a culture shock for Scott, as he moved from a diverse environment to an almost homogeneous one, and a less interesting one at that. It was in Grand Rapids that Scott began doing community theater, in order to escape the trials of being the new kid in town. Theater became a huge part of Scott's life, as he participated year round in local plays. This prepared him for his big jump to high school in 1996, when his family moved to their current home in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and Scott journeyed to PA.

Scott jumped into theater as soon as he arrived at Andover, choosing to give up playing piano in order to concentrate on theater full-time. He became the lone junior in Under the Bed, and in the winter term he landed a part in

So what will this man of the stage and page do next? Scott hopes to continue pursuing his interests in college and beyond, studying the great books and doing stand-up comedy. He sees a writing stint on Saturday Night Live in his future, maybe even getting a few Oscars and Tonys during a legendary career in film and in front of the curtain. After retiring with his millions, he most likely will start up the charitable Scotty's Pickles, a business that he can hand down to his sons Ogden, Autolyous and Connor. In retirement Scott can fish at his leisure, and peel bark off rain-moistened branches (very therapeutic) as he watches his favorite movie, *The Adventures of Baron Munchausen*, over and over again.

But this is all for later. Right now Scott is making his final marks on the arts community, having successfully directed *The Clouds* and handed the Under the Bed directing reigns over to one of next year's two senior members. I hope that you were all able to see this man, who has given so much to the PA Arts community, for one last time, at his final improv show. If you don't know which one he was, he is the funny, talented, driven, grateful kid who is about to take the entire arts world by storm. You can't miss him.



A. Tucker/The Phillipian

Sherman always finds a unique twist to his work which has been prolific.



## **Congratulations David**

*With much pride and joy,  
Love and Admiration,  
We wish you all  
The success and happiness  
That you hope for.*

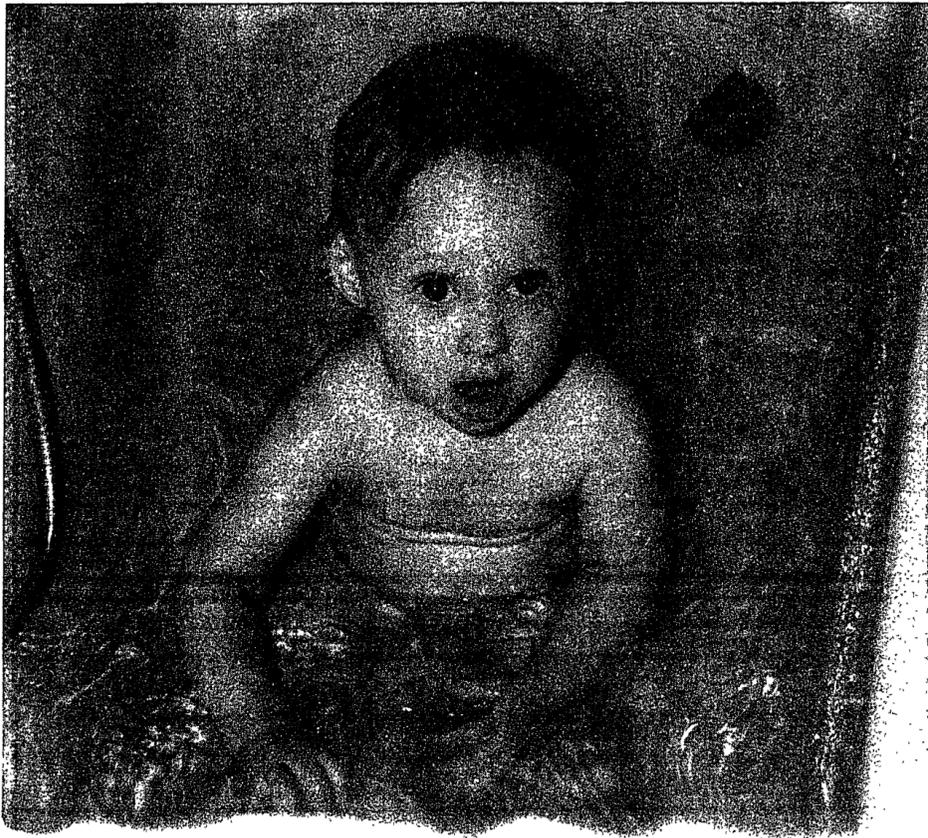
**MOM, DAD, MICHELE**



Congratulations  
We love you very much  
and are so proud of all  
your many accomplishments.



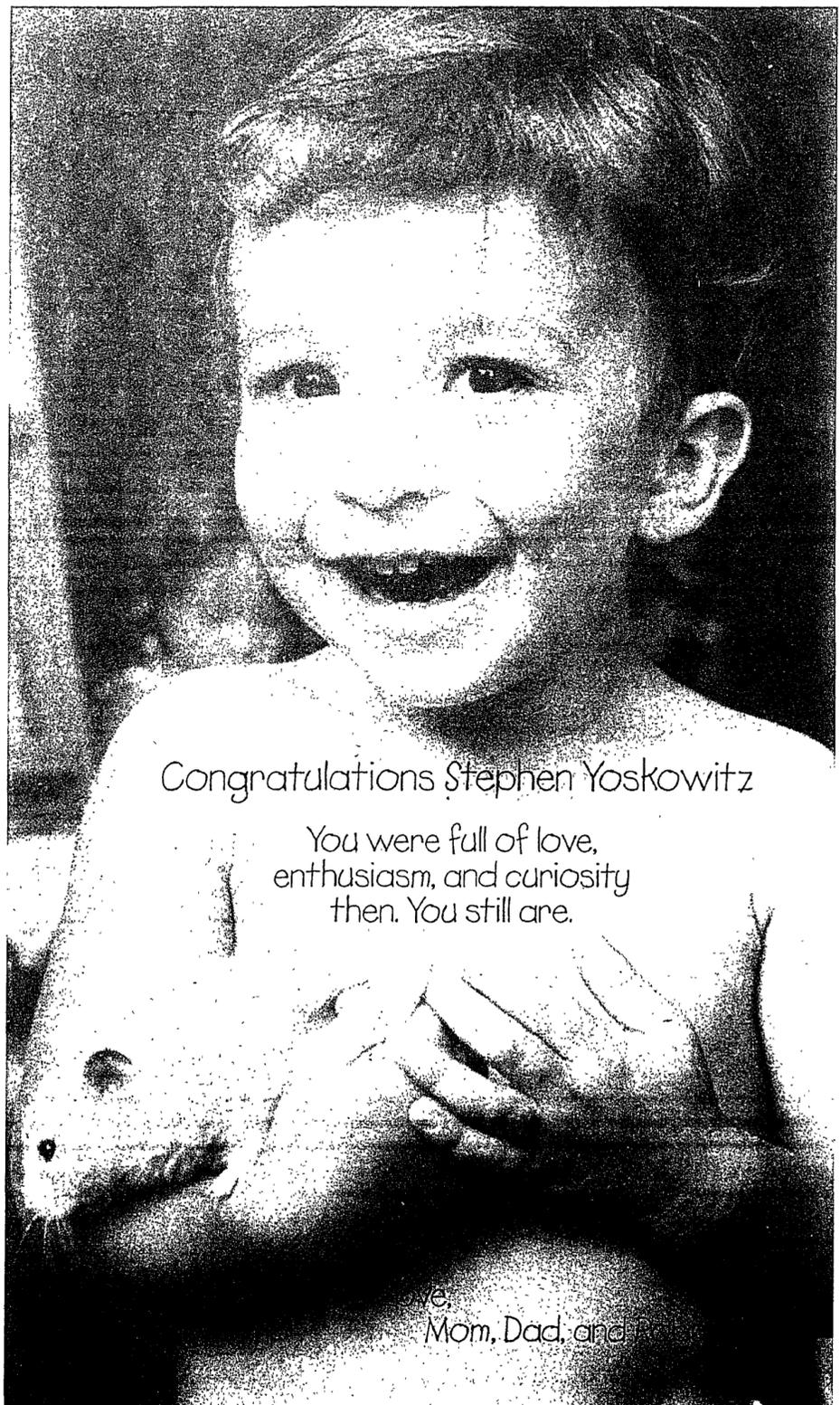
*mommy, daddy, davinta, grandmother otta,  
grandfather and grandmother Wood,  
Fielding, Austin and Daisy.*



## **"KID, YOU'LL MOVE MOUNTAINS!"**

Congratulations Cecile!  
Today is your day.  
Your off to Great Places!  
You're off and away!  
You have brains in your head.  
You have feet in your shoes.  
You can steer yourself  
any direction you choose.  
You're on your own. And you know what you know.  
And YOU are the gal who'll decide where to go."  
*Dr. Seuss*

*All our love and wishes for happiness and success  
in your next adventure.  
Mom, Vlad & Brett*



## **Congratulations Stephen Yoskowitz**

You were full of love,  
enthusiasm, and curiosity  
then. You still are.

*Love,  
Mom, Dad, and*

# BACK OF THE BOOK

SECTION  
F

Commencement

Phillips Academy, Andover, MA

June 4, 2000



## KATHERINE

*Congratulations.  
We are all so proud  
of your accomplishments.*

*Lots of love,  
Mom, Dad, Hillary, and Ali*



*Congratulations  
Andover Class of 2000*

## Fred

*Now drop that jaw and  
go conquer the world!*

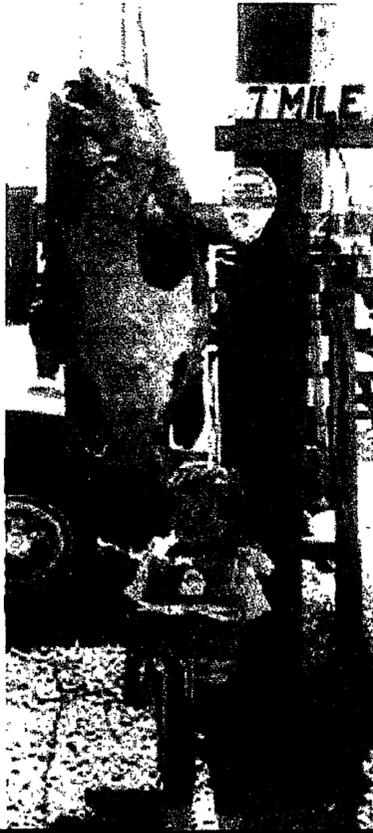
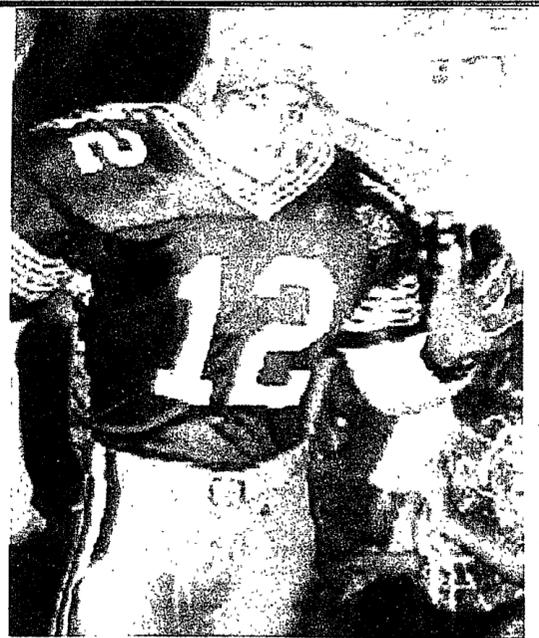
*Love,  
Jen & Sweet*



**I WON'T SAY NO.  
I WON'T SAY CAN'T.  
I WON'T SAY I WON'T TRY.  
I'LL JUST SAY YES I CAN  
AND I'LL DO IT BY AND BY.**

**THANKS FOR NOTICING ME.  
-EEYORE**

**Congratulations Brian!  
We are all proud of your  
accomplishments.  
Mom, Dad, Rebecca,  
and Grandma Margrit**





Go, Phil!

Have the time of your life at Middlebury!  
But never forget the precious years you've  
had at Phillips Academy.

Do you know how proud we are of you?  
Have we ever told you we love you?  
We are! We do!



Love,  
Mom, Dad, and Trish



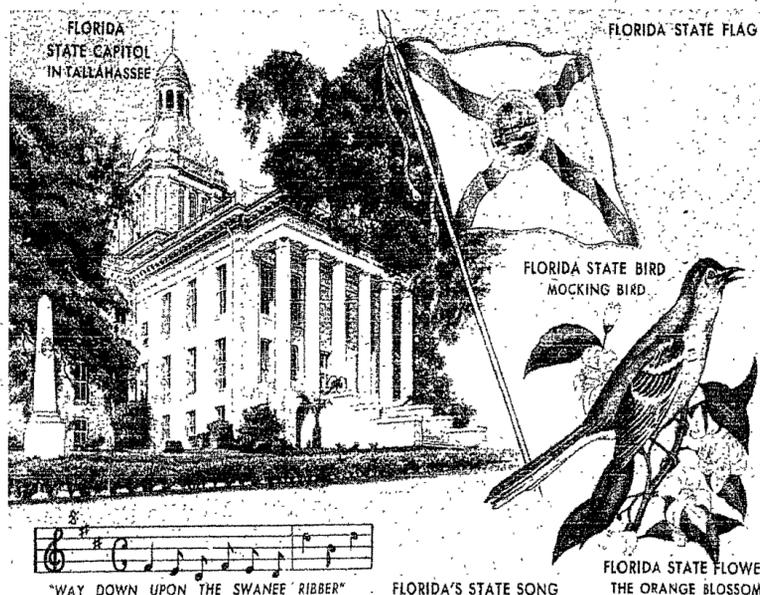
# Michael Learner



## Congratulations!

Love,  
Mom, Roger,  
Barbara, Ron, Sarah & Grandma

### The Future Awaits



Taylor Flanagan Ford

## Congratulations Kristin!



We are so proud of you  
and all of your  
accomplishments!!

Love,  
Mom, Dad, Adam, and Matt

# It's Been a Wild and Fun Ride!



Reach for the Stars,  
Eliah

*Congratulations Ethan,  
you were great.*

*Love,*

*We Love You,  
Daddy, Mommy & Nyssa*

Mom, Eben and Allegra

Lori,  
Everyone should have a big sister as  
great as you. You're the best!  
Love, Holly



*Dear Erica,*



*We thank you for illuminating our journey with your life. "A single star is uttered and we think of you." May you brighten all eternity as you embark on your own journey and may the meaning of "Ithaca" never escape you.*

When you start on your journey to Ithaca  
then pray that the road is long,  
full of adventure, full of knowledge.  
Do not fear the Lestrygonians  
and the Cyclopes and the angry Poseidon.  
You will never meet such as these on your path,  
if your thoughts remain lofty, if a fine  
Emotion touches your body and your spirit  
You will never meet the Lestrygoians,  
the Cyclopes and the fierce Poseidon,  
if you do not carry them within your soul,  
if your soul does not raise them up before you.

Then pray that the road is long.  
That the summer mornings are many,  
that you will enter ports seen for the first time  
with such pleasure, with such joy  
Stop at Phoenician markets  
and purchase fine merchandise  
mother-of-pearl and corals, amber and ebony,  
and pleasurable perfumes as you can;  
visit hosts of egypt cities  
to learn and learn from those who have knowledge.

Always keep Ithaca fixed in your mind.  
To arrive there is your ultimate goal,  
But do not hurry the voyage at all.  
It is better to let it last for long years;  
and even to anchor at the isle when you are old,  
rich with all that you have gained on the way,  
not expecting that Ithaca will offer you riches.

Ithaca has given you the beautiful voyage.  
Without her you would never have taken the road.  
But she has nothing more to give you.

And if you find her poor, Ithaca has not defrauded you.  
With the great wisdom you have gained, with so much experience,  
you must surely have understood by then what Ithacas mean.

by C.P. Cavafy

*Our love and Congratulations,  
Mom and Dad*

Andy, You're the Man



on the drums,  
on the mat,  
behind the camera,  
in the hat,

with the tunes,  
and the lines,  
and the words,  
and the mind,

at the mike,  
under the "hack,"  
in the movies,  
on your back,

on the guitar,  
in the parts,  
on the stage,  
in our hearts,

You're the Man!

**Congratulations!**

Tuey, Mom, and Dad

Daniel,

Congratulations! We hope your future journeys will be as successful as your Andover years.



Love,

Mom, Dad, Ben, Josh, & Rachel

FROM HER FAMILY .....

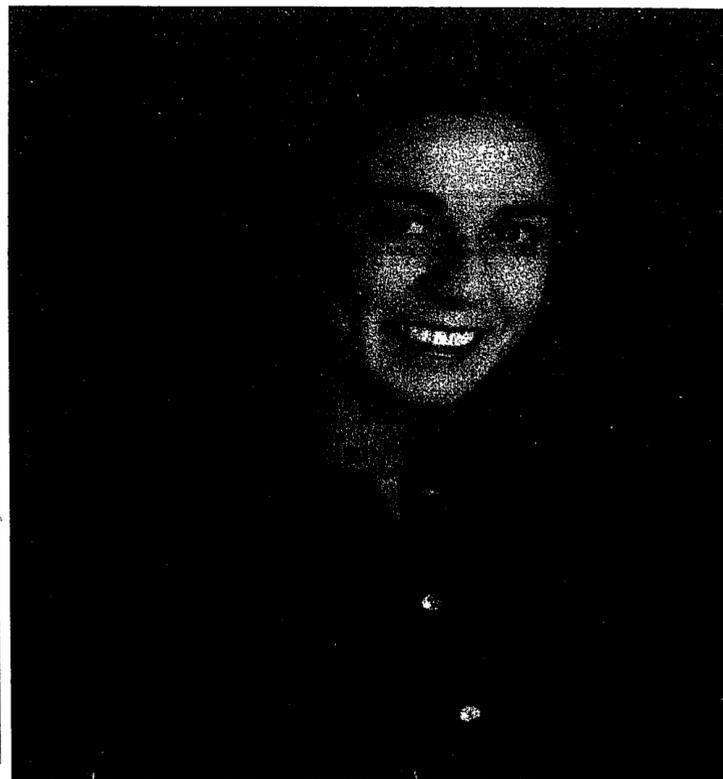
**Sarah Lindsay**

**Congratulations!**

and the Class  
of 2000

Congratulations  
to the Class of 2000!

*-A Few of Your Loving Peers*



CONGRATULATIONS  
SANDRA

Matthew,

We wish for you in your life all the love and joy you've brought to ours. Seems like just yesterday we were tucking you in with *Good Night Moon*, *The 3 Goats Gruff* and *The Stupids Step Out*, singing "Tell Me Why" and "The Bear Went Over the Mountain." He-Man and hockey; music, Mary, the Muppets and Marshmallow Man; camping with cousins; birthdays, Brett and Berlin Elementary; the band and the blue van; dogs and the Dukes; Gloucester and Grandparents.



Such a sweet boy....Such a great brother...Such a good man. We are so proud!

As you ponder the meaning of life, remember this: "Cereal was made to be eaten with milk and other things."

We love you, Mom and Dad

P.S. Would this be a good time to paint over the horses on your wall?

### MEMORBLE EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF BYFIELD MASSACHUSETTS

- 1635- PEARSON Snuff Mill Opens in Second Parish of Newbury
- 1682- Second Parish of Newbury Renamed After Colonel BYFIELD
- 1768- SAMUEL PHILLIPS Attends Preparatory School in Byfield
- 1778- ELIAPHET PEARSON of Byfield Becomes First Head of School of Phillips Academy
- 1851- Last of the Byfield Porcine Breed Expires in Byfield
- 1852 - 1993 ZZZ....ZZZ....ZZZ
- 1994- PEARSON Snuff Mill Closes in Byfield
- 2000- TRISTAN DEWITT of Byfield Graduates from Phillips Academy

### CONGRATULATIONS TRISTAN!

from

We Who Know!

and

Schuyler the Dog

Congratulations, Christina



With love, Mom, Dad & Jeremiah

### Jappers Mighty! Congratulations!

Love, Mom & all Flying Dutchmen

Congratulations Tyler!



With much love on every step of your journey. Mom & Whitney

Congratulations, Marcus



Gregory Daniel Rodriguez

Dear Son,  
You have made us so proud and happy by growing into such a wonderful young man. You are very unique and special and we know that your talents will give you many paths to choose from in the future. Always keep your confidence and remember your precious life is so important to us.  
Love,  
Mom and Dad

### Yeah, Carlie!!

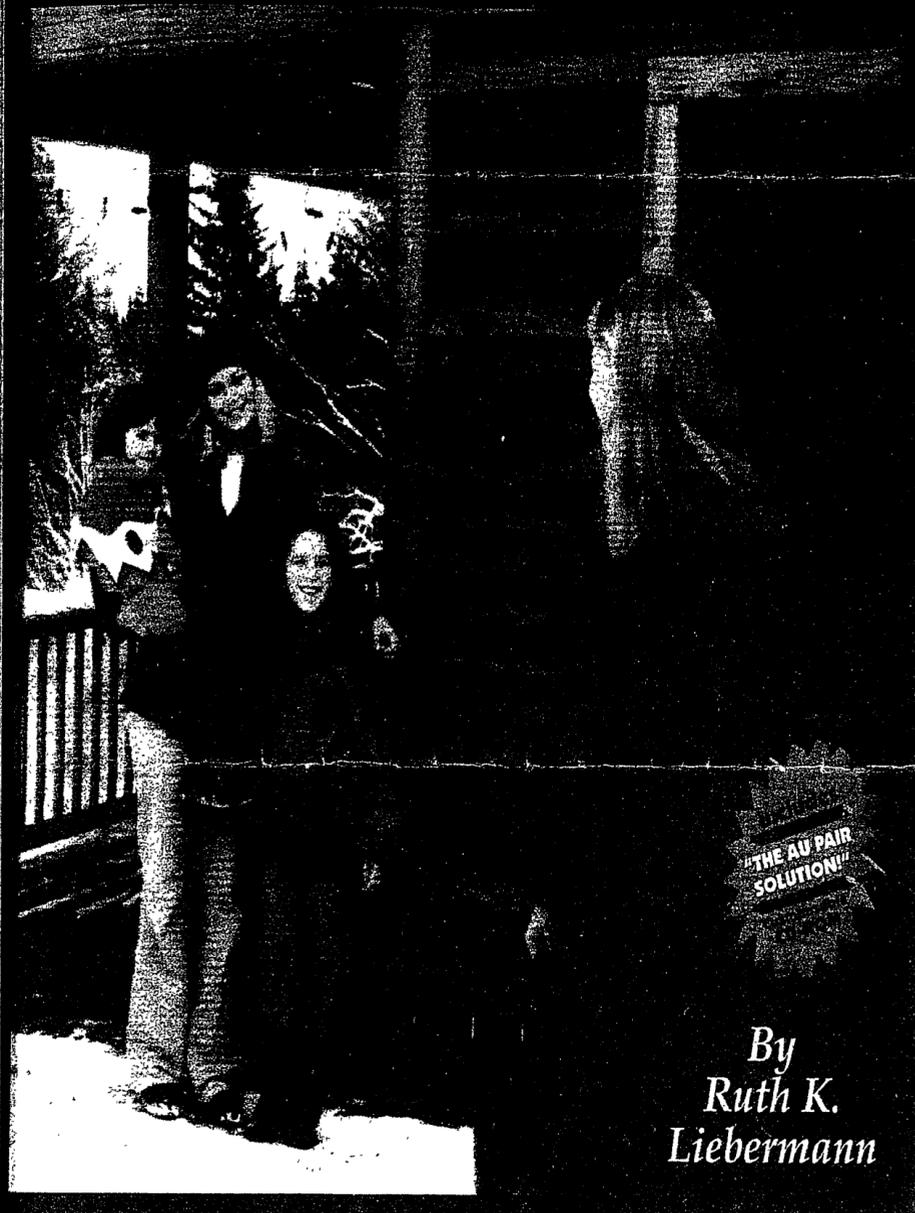
We Love You, Mom and Dad  
Clay - Chip - Seth

Congratulations Oldak!  
Dad



# Au Pairing Up!

How to Maximize the Rewards  
and Minimize the Learning Curves  
of America's Best Childcare Solution



By  
Ruth K.  
Liebermann

CHARLES F. SAMSON  
~ 1898 ~

CHARLES F. SAMSON, II  
~ 1966 ~

HUGH SAMSON  
~ 1933 ~

SETH T. SAMSON  
~ 1995 ~

congratulations  
CARLEIGH  
CLAYTON  
SAMSON  
~ 2000 ~



"...we had a time and  
what a time it was..."  
-Paul Simon

*Congratulations  
Brad*

with love from your  
family  
and  
friends

*Jappers Mighty! Congratulations!*

Love, Mom and all the Flying Dutchmen

Congratulations, Brandon.

You drank fully from  
the cup of Andover.

Love,  
Mon, Dad,  
Devon & Morgan

*Dear Julius,*

Congratulations!  
We know the time spent at Phillips Academy will greatly enhance your ability  
to meet the challenges of your future studies.  
We pledge our support and love to you as you move to the next level in your life  
*Mom and Dad*

*"You go boy! Congrats on your mJOR achievement!  
Keep up the good work, we're proud of you!"  
Neveah and Akilah*

*"I am glad to know that you are successful and are graduating.  
I wish you much success with your achievements.  
May God bless you and continue to care fo you."  
.....Granny Liz*

*"Congratulations! May the Lord bless you and keep you.  
Take care of yourself."  
.....Granny Sarah*

**Kirsten,**



You have come a long  
way!!  
Congratulations on a job  
well done. We are very  
proud of you.

Love,

Mom and Dad



Congratulations John!



You are an outstanding son and brother.  
We are all very proud of you.

Love,

Mom, Dad, Brian, and Dan

# Bradley!



From cute...



...To Phillips Academy  
Andover graduate;



*we love you any way you are!*

*Mom, Dad, Lance, Mary, James, Clint, & Jodi*