

Andover Elects Cluster Leaders

West Quad North

By JESSICA DUBIN

West Quad North cluster elections, held on May 8, included both serious and humorous candidates. Chris Keady, the new cluster president, spoke of his understanding of DCs and his desire for the cluster coffees that Abbot and Flagstaff always seem to have. And like many of the great leaders at our school, Keady had his analogy: "I see the cluster as a great big family, with Dr. Pottle as the father." Keady ended his speech with a huge blunder: "Vote for me, Chris Keady, senior rep." The cluster elected Tushar Agrawal to senior rep, who told the "intelligent juniors, sexy lowers, and superior uppers" that "I'll allow my body to be ravaged" for the good of the

cluster. On the serious side, Agrawal proposed the idea of sending out a letter every few weeks to each dorm to let everyone in the cluster know what is going on at student council and cluster meetings. Steve Bronstein, the new male DC Rep delivered a twenty second speech consisting of the names of all the students in WQN who were expelled this year. Upon ending the list, Bronstein, in suit and tie, asked the audience to vote for him and sat down. The future female DC Rep, Amy Carr, also spoke quite humorously, recalling her first DC...and her second DC...and her third DC. She added that now the faculty "knows that I'm such an angel, they like me," and she promised that she'll always be available to talk.

Flagstaff

By SAMANTHA APPLETON

Flagstaff cluster gathered early Thursday morning in the Memorial Gym to elect the cluster positions for the 1992-93 school year. Liz Roberts was elected as cluster president, Leif Dormsjo as Senior Representative, and Tim Gallagher as DC Representative.

Tim Gallagher set the tone for creative but effective speeches, admitting that "We all make mistakes", and that students "sometimes get confused and mistake a four foot tube in the corner of their room for a lamp." Alison Wheeler followed, and assured the cluster of her qualifications. Darryl Johnson, a late runner, pre-

ceded to tell a story of his own qualifications for the job.

Matt Macarah then took the stage, and paralleled the cluster to his home state of Montana but thought Flagstaff lacked unity. Liz Roberts entertained all with her witty, but serious, concern for the environment (with the aid of a few props).

Leif Dormsjo, dressed for the occasion, told the cluster about his "pissed-off theory", sharing his grievances with the possible disciplinary changes, and pledging to make an effective Senior Representative for Flagstaff. Yamini Subramanian ended the morning speeches with her own short, but informative speech about her sincere desire to represent the Flagstaff 1992-93 seniors.

By GEORGE MITCHELL

On Thursday May 6, West Quad South elected its new cluster leaders. The new social functions co-heads, Casey Borman and Tania Condon, promised to bring social activity within the cluster to new heights. Tucker Fort will assume the position of 1992-93 WQS DC Rep. A West Quad South DC Rep must be a person who can always be on call and

ready for action. Fort is confident of his ability to do just that. Nick Kendrick will represent WQS as the new Senior Rep. He took the elections with his own rendition of the *Gilligans Island* theme song. The new West Quad South cluster president, hailing from Adams, is Bill Langworthy. When asked to comment Bill said only, "My cluster has done a lot for me, now I want to do something for my cluster."



New Cluster Presidents: Langworthy, Keady, Opatowsky, Hsieh Photo/Saha.

Rabbit Pond

By JOHN MACNEIL

Rabbit Pond cluster elected its 1992-93 cluster leaders last Friday in Kemper. Obadele Davis emerged the winner of the race for Cluster President. Tom Tadros will assume the job of representing RPD's Seniors next year on the Student Council, and Everese Hamilton and Eliza Welch will represent students on disciplinary committees as the new DC Reps. Davis, who pledged to hold swimming parties in Rabbit Pond, ended

his speech with a rap that included signs for all of the RPD dorms. Tadros promised that RPD would be aware of issues discussed on the Student Council next year if elected, and proposed a newsletter that would inform students of not only student council issues, but issues from clubs and school organizations. Welch stressed the importance of experience in her speech for DC Rep, while Hamilton made his point through an anecdote having to do with retrieving a retainer he threw into a sewer grate.

Pine Knoll

By SARA COOPER

Pine Knoll elected its new 1992-93 cluster leaders last Friday. The new cluster president, Sasha Opatowsky, ran unopposed in the election, and plans to keep 1924 House open, hold cluster munches every six day week, and hold cluster movies every Friday night during five day weeks. Opatowsky stated that, "We need to stop thinking of ourselves as Stuarts or seniors, and start thinking of ourselves as PKN." His main goal is for cluster

unity. Hilary Koob-Sassen will hold the job of senior representative. "Feel free to talk to me when you want changes, or when you feel sad," said Koob-Sassen. Finally, Pine Knoll elected three-year upper Joe Fowler and two-year upper Drew Hanley to DC Rep. Fowler compared his job as DC Rep to a condom. He stated, "I want to be your protection...I want to be your condom." All four newly elected PKN leaders are anxious to assume their new positions.

Abbot

By ALEX HOLSENBECK

Last Friday, William Hsieh ran away with the Abbot Cluster Presidency by the largest margin in five years. Hsieh defeated fellow candidates Colton Brown and Jason Strautman, with Bryan Power withdrawing his candidacy at the last minute. In his speech, Hsieh talked about the role of the cluster president and his plans for Abbot next year. "What he [the cluster president] promises is not important, it is what you want him to do for you that is important," he said. Current Abbot President Rob Bolton shared Hsieh's views; "People have to realize that the president can't do anything if the people don't tell him or

her what to do. It's hypocritical to blame student leadership for your cluster's problems when you haven't told the leader what you want." Next year, Hsieh promises to have an "Open Mailbox Policy," meaning his mailbox will "always be open for your opinions, suggestions, complaints,...etc." Hsieh added that he is upbeat for next year and really believes his motto, "Where there's a Will, there is a way."

Ted Sterling, the new Senior Rep. for Abbot, said: "that when facing a difficult task, I will act as though it is impossible to fail. If you're going after Moby take along tarter sauce." Next year Ethan Phillpot will represent students before Disciplinary Committees.

Community Service Chooses 1992-1993 Coordinators

By JESSICA DUBIN

Drawing from a large pool of applicants, the 1992-93 Community Service Heads were named last week. Mike Koehler '94 and Stacie Ringleb '93 were chosen as the new General Coordinators. Next year's ARC coordinators will be Tina Ver '93 and Dan Wyand '93 while the current PALS coordinators selected Jen MacArthur '93, Liz Cutler '93, and Chris Kim '94 to succeed them. Mary Minard, Community Service Director, regarded the new coordinators as a "wonderfully diverse, enthusiastic group of people."

As new General coordinators, Koehler and Ringleb hope to educate the community about the benefits of community service through an extensive orientation period, while at the same time getting more people involved in the programs. They feel that many PA students that are not involved in Community Service miss out on enriching and fun experience. Both coordinators believe that once the students don't participate in community service during their Junior year, most feel that they cannot take part in it during the rest of their three years. Koehler and Ringleb will try to dissuade old students of this notion through more promotion of

community service on WPAA and in the *Phillipian*. The main message that they hope to convey is that "community service is an incredible experience for both you and the person your volunteering for."

ARC Heads Ver and Wy and plan to focus on a more organized format of the hour and a half time period. This format will include four different check in groups where PA volunteers and their buddies can sign in at the beginning of the night. The coordinators hope to introduce new games that everyone will be able to play. They want to make sure that everybody has something to do at all times, including floor hockey, basketball games, square dances, arts and crafts and more. As Wy and said, "We want to make ARC a more organized, unified place, where everyone can just let loose and have some fun."

The PALS coordinators have three main goals. First they want to make a smooth transition from Father Gross to Tom Cone as the new faculty head. Secondly, they want more involvement in the long term planning of the program. They stressed the importance of stu-

Continued on Page 4
- "Service"

The INSIDE Box

FOUR PAGES?

HEY! IT'S HISTORY 31 PAPER WEEK!

International Insights Returns
Sports are so Funny
Phillipian Phun According to Sahadevan

A belated Happy Mother's Day. I Love You -TG
Bronstev, thou art a bear.

Page 2
Page 3
Page 4

Presidential Scholar Litvin Names Herbst "Distinguished Teacher"



"Distinguished Teacher" Henry L. Herbst

Photo / Kim

By LISA CHOW and REBECCA SLOTNICK

Andover Presidential Scholar Margaret Litvin named Henry L. Herbst, instructor in French, as the one teacher who has had the greatest influence on her academic achievement. On June 13, the Commission of Presidential Scholars will honor Litvin and Herbst in a week of activities in Washington D.C. Founded in 1964, the United States Presidential Scholars program honors 141 high school seniors for their academic and artistic success, leadership, and involvement in their school and community.

Although Litvin now looks forward to attending Yale University, at Andover she has taken full advantage of its plethora of educational opportunity. In her four years at

PA, she has vigorously pursued her interests in languages. Having emigrated from the Soviet Union at the age of five, she is fluent in Russian and is currently taking Italian. In Upper year she studied in Rennes France as a participant in the School Year Abroad program and it was her experience in Herbst's French 42 class during her Lower year that made a great impact on her life. Litvin praises Herbst for his teaching style that challenged her to "jump out of the language barrier," and communicate with her classmates. "Scholars don't just hatch out of nowhere. I'm glad that teachers will finally be recognized for their own accomplishments," commented Litvin. Feeling

Continued on Page 4
- "Teacher"

PAPS and Andover P.D. Nab Theft Suspects

By JOHN MACNEIL

On April 30 the Andover Police Department arrested an unidentified adult male on charges of robbery from GW Hall. The man, whose name and identity cannot be released at the moment pending court action, reportedly stole a faculty member's wallet from an office in GW and fled on foot after a Public Safety Officer identified him as the suspect from a previous robbery in Sam Phil.

Andover Police responded to the incident, the suspect fled the scene across Chapel Avenue towards the Andover Inn.

Several hours after an unsuccessful search of the surrounding area, a Public Safety employee observed a man emerging from the Andover Inn matching the suspect's description and entering a taxi parked in front of the Inn. The Public Safety employee notified the Andover Police, who stopped the cab on North Main Street and charged the suspect with larceny from a building.



Chris Ferris, Head of PAPS

Photo / File

The incident began with a report from a faculty member concerning a suspicious-looking man walking in the vicinity of the first floor lobby in GW Hall. A Public Safety Officer confronted the man and determined that he matched the description of a suspect from a previous act of theft from Sam Phil. As the

stolen wallet to the Andover Police, who recovered the wallet without any missing contents. According to Ferris, the suspect holds an outstanding criminal record and has agreed to cooperate with the Andover Police in their investigation. The suspect faces local court action on the larceny charge on May 26.

COMMENTARY

The PHILLIPPIAN

Editor in Chief
Ted Gesing

Executive Editors
Mark Jaklovsky
Samantha Appleton

News Editors
Michael Corkery
John MacNeil

Commentary Editor
Raphael de Balmann

Editorials represent the position of the majority of the above Editorial Board

Sports Editors
Leif Dormsjo
Tim Gallagher

Photography Editor
David Sahadevan

Features Editor
Victoria Kataoka

Business Managers
Emily Ellis
Camilla von Stauffenberg

Seventh Page Editor
Nicholas Wadhams

Design Editor
Akash Kapur

Associates:
[News] Christina Kuo [Sports] Chris George, Leila Jones
[Features] Jessica Glasser, Kate Kennedy [Seventh Page] Liz Y. Han
[Business] Kristin Pfeifle [Billings/Subscriptions] Tushaar Agrawal
[Publishing] Steven Kokinos [Layout] Lauren Feldman,
George Mitchell [Data Management] Raja Jagadeesan, Nick Olney
[Copy Editing] Kim Figueroa, Doyle Rockwell
[Typesetting] Joe Daniszewski, Garo Gebenlian, Bach Tanta-Nanta
[Circulation] Daniel Anstey, Jack Cardwell,
Timothy Newton, Aaron Sharma

Dial Tone

By the Spring Term, dormitory coin-operated telephones were supposed to have been replaced with Academy-owned phones, thus eliminating the cost of machine rentals and local calls. The possibilities of this new system are endless, including school long-distance charge accounts and transfer capabilities. Director of Telecommunications Scott Street deserves praise for proposing the switch. The transition itself, however, has been both slow and disorganized.

As of Wednesday evening, 111 of the expected 182 new lines remained unconnected. These lines were supposed to be in place in most dorms by Spring Term. As the Spring Term winds to a close, however, the list of connected lines is both short and in flux, leaving callers without a reliable number to dial. We can only hope that by Fall Term the Telecommunications Department will have connected the rest of the lines - a process which to this point, has been anything but smooth.

International Insights

By JAN CHRISTOPH PFEFFER

Articles in many US papers and journals have focused upon violence against foreigners in Germany. The general message: "Nowhere in Europe has the violence against foreigners matched that in Germany." (Newsweek October 28, 1991). It has been popular in such articles to remind Germany of its ugly history. I would like to clarify some facts and to present a viewpoint which has not yet been expressed in the U.S. press.

The facts:
-In the second half of 1991, violence against foreigners increased.
-Particularly in Eastern parts of Germany, not only "skinheads" and right wing extremists have shown "Hass" (enmity) against "Auslander" (foreigners). People on the street have also opposed the establishment of foreigner's homes in their towns.

-German politicians were slow to take a position in regard to this development.

Similar developments have taken place in neighboring countries such as France, Italy, and the United Kingdom, where the right wing extremists (Le Pen in France, the Neofascists in Italy) have been much more xenophobic than extremists in Germany. Perhaps the aggression against foreigners has not been so widespread in other countries, but the situation in Germany is genuine for many respects:

-Germany clearly is the destination which attracts foreigners more than other countries. Since 1986 Germany has hosted more foreigners than any other

OECD (Organization of Economic Cooperation and Development) nation. With 4.8 million foreigners Germany's foreign population exceeds that of France (4 million) and the UK (2.8 million).

-Germany has the most liberal immigration law, with the constitutional right of foreigners to apply for political asylum. In 1990 nearly half of all persons seeking asylum in Europe applied for immigration to Germany. With nearly 200,000 applications, Germany is far ahead of France which has only about 60,000 applications.

-In addition to these foreigners, nearly half a million people from Eastern Europe have immigrated recently for political reasons. They are of German origin and have consequently a preferential immigration status, but very often they do not speak a word of German.

-The immigrants enter a country with considerable housing problems. There is a lack of more than 2.5 million apartments, not taking into account the generally poor level of accommodations in the eastern parts of Germany.

-The rate of unemployment is increasing since the collapse of the old state-run industry, and people are afraid that foreigners may take their share of apartments and jobs.

These special circumstances must be taken into account when dealing with the actual situation of foreigners in Germany. Contrary to many statements in the press, however there is no general "foreigners out" position in the German

Continued on Page 4
"Germany"

Kern Caught with his Pants Down

By DOUG KERN

Last week, some Sensitive Female made the egregious mistake of asking me to sign a petition calling for a looser condom distribution policy at Phillips Academy. Asking me to sign such a petition is as smart as asking Louis Farrakhan to donate money to the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, so I watched with amusement as the cute little Communist saw my face and realized with horror that she had approached the wrong guy.

My first impulse was to say "Sure. I'd like to sign that petition. In blood. Your blood." My next impulse was to make some crass joke about her efforts, but instead I sat silent in contemplation. These petitioners raised an issue to which I had hitherto given little thought; to wit: our current condom distribution policy doesn't work. It fails to subject the condom-seeker to sufficient levels of humiliation and degradation. In response to this, I offer the following proposals to rectify the situation.

1) Put a condom machine next to the candy bar machine in GW. In this fashion the horniness level of Andover could be gleaned at a glance; moreover, PAPS could amuse itself by nabbing self-conscious souls as they try to break into GW after midnight.

2) As above, but install a video camera over the condom machine. Then show the more interesting parts of the tape on the GW monitors. It'd be more interesting than the Video Yearbook.

3) As above, but put the more interesting parts of the tape in the Video Yearbook.

4) As above, but rig the condom machine such that it doesn't actually give out condoms. (Do you want to be the schmuck who has to go to the Dean of Residence's office? "Uh, Mrs. Benedict, the condom machine didn't give me my condom.")

5) As above, but call up Bob Saget at America's Funniest Home Videos.

6) Outcontract to CVS. Just imagine:

"Excuse me, Mr. CVS clerk, but I'd like an, er..."

"A CONDOM? SURE, KID. HEY MAURY, DO WE GOT ANY MORE OF THEM CONDOM THINGS IN STOCK? THIS HERE P.A. KID NEEDS ONE."

"Sir, I really wish you wouldn't -"

"NOW KID, I NEED TO SEE YOUR I.D. HEY! I KNOW YOU! YOU WAS THE SAME KID IN HERE LAST WEEK. MAURY! THIS IS THE KID WHO NEEDS THE 'PETITE' SIZE!"

8) Outcontract to King's Subs.

"Hello, King's Subs!"

"Listen carefully. I want a large hamburger sub, hold the mayo, with extra ketchup, and THREE LARGE KOSHER DILL PICKLES."

"Now how many pickles was that?"

"Three. I want THREE LARGE KOSHER DILL PICKLES."

"I see. So, is she cute?"

"Just shut up and deliver, you geek!"

9) Distribute the condoms through Commons. However, care must be taken to insure that the condoms are clearly labeled. ("Mmmmm! These wax beans are dee-licious! They just taste so YEEEEAAAAGGGGHHH!")

10) Impose some capitalist efficiency on the system. This ain't no charity we're running here. Let the kids get the condoms from Isham and then mail the itemized bill home.

11) Compile a list of everyone who gets a condom, and then post it next to the honor roll in GW.

12) As above, but post the list in huge bold letters on Parents' Weekend.

"Well, Buffy, isn't this a nice building? Nice theater, nice faculty lounge... and what's this on the wall? I see... Kitten, can we speak with you for a minute?" Such a measure would send the popularity of the L.L. Bean Chastity Belt skyrocketing.

13) As above, but rather than post the list in a public place, compile the list by dorm, and give every dorm a set of huge bold letters to be posted outside, so that the stud quotient of the dorm may be known instantly. Thus, Rockwell would remain mired in the single digits, while other more notorious dorms would have to go the McDonald's route and replace the numbers with a sign saying "Billions and billions served."

14) Tack the condoms en masse to the Armillary Sphere, such that visitors may recognize our commitment to sexual responsibility. "Now here we have the Addison Gallery, and here we have the library... and here we have the Armillary Sphere covered in condoms."

"Condoms! Stop the tour! I know already: Andover is the school for me!"

15) Coerce every person who wants a condom to attend a Sexuality and Ourselves workshop, stuffed to the brim with Social Democrats, ugly libertines, male chauvinists, Phillipian board members, abortion rights activists, and graying '60s rejects too stoned to know that the sexual revolution is over. (Okay, maybe this wouldn't deter many people, but it would scare the hell out of me.)

16) Compel condom-seekers to write long, apologetic letters of request. "Dear Isham: I am a

lust-consumed, godless teenager, ruled by my glands, indifferent to two thousand years of Judeo-Christian sexual morality, and disobedient to my parents. Although I am unfit to wallow in eel excrement, I beg you to deliver into my hairy palms a prophylactic device with which I may fornicate sinfully without facing the consequences of my actions."

17) Force every condom-seeker to write a five-page paper on "The Underestimated Failure Rate of Condoms," or a three-page report on "Hideous Venereal Diseases that Condoms Don't Do Squat To Prevent," whichever.

Compile a list of everyone who gets a condom, and then post it next to the Honor Roll.

18) Distribute condoms through Isham, but let Dr. McNemar do the distributing. They won't be calling him Smiling Don for long.

19) As above, but find some nice, kindly, loving grandmotherly type with a heart full of love to distribute the condoms. (Yes, I know who you're thinking of, but Dickie's moral sensibilities are too refined for that sort of thing.) I can hear it now: "Why hello, LITTLE BOY. My, you're looking dashing this evening. What would you like? Oh? You'd like a condom? Oh, isn't that just precious? So, is she just as much of a cute little pumpkin as you? Really? That's darling. Care for a cookie?"

20) As above, but hire some scary feminist professor of Women's Studies from Harvard to distribute the condoms. "Hello, kid. So, planning on ruining some girl's life tonight with your oppressive, humiliating male sex drive, eh? Gonna assert your need for dominance by exploiting some media-brain-washed little creature as a means of rejecting your latent homosexuality, eh? Well, here you go. Have a nice day. And remember: all sex is rape."

21) As above, but let ME distribute the condoms.

And this is just for starters. We should develop our own line of condoms, just like we used to have our own little sugar packets. We could paint them red and put "Screw Exeter" on them. In fact, when the trustees come to visit the campus, we should give them dozens of the little buggers. You know, as a gift. Perhaps we could make it ceremonial, and accompany the

presentation of the condoms with a message: "Gentlemen, we present you with these condoms as a token of our appreciation for the fact that you generate scads of swag for the school, thus funding the creation and distribution of condoms to high-school students. Your generosity makes it possible for us to disintegrate the moral reticence of the next generation of Andover students, even though we told you that the money was going towards 'social functions.' Your credulousness makes our little endeavor into social engineering possible, and we'd just like to say thanks."

Some may think this extreme, but I for one will not rest until Andover's condom distribution policy is known to every alumnus and every parent. We should state our policy boldly in the catalogue, that prospective students and parents realize our thoughtfulness. We should write letters to major magazines and newspapers, so that the world knows our intentions. We have nothing to hide! Some may think this over the top, but damn it, this is a progressive institution, and common sense and decency should not obstruct our quest for social justice in a pluralistic community.

So why doesn't the faculty admit it? Where is that bold leader who will step forward and say "Hang it all, I like being bullied by teen-agers! I like giving Andover students freedoms that I forbid to my own children! Fellow faculty members, say it now and say it loud: I'm kiddie-whipped and I'm proud!" I know I'm asking a lot, but sometimes you just have to stand up and do the cowardly craven thing. Geez, we've got to do something to keep this place from turning into another Exeter.

So let condoms be distributed freely; after all, kids will have sex no matter what we do, right? But why stop there? Kids will plagiarize no matter what we do, so I suggest that the school provide every student with safe, quality *Cliff's Notes* from which to plagiarize, available from Isham without hassle. Since kids will smoke anyway, Isham should distribute low-tar ultra-lights. And since kids will drink anyway, Isham should create special padded rooms so kids can drink themselves stupid on weekends; afterwards, they won't have to endure that pesky walk to Isham because they'll already be there.

Hopefully, my ideas will make Andover a little more random. They certainly can't make Andover any more morally dead. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to spontaneously combust. Goodnight.

As Seen Through Blue Lens

By S.D.X. Hennessey

If I close my eyes long enough, I can see pretty clearly. I see all the lights that dance over my lids, but don't quite make it through. I see anything I'll ever need in those lights, anything I could ever picture in every dream I'll ever have. Every idea, every vision, and every reality can be seen without distraction in those dancing lights. We, students of the text, often fail to realize how insignificant the numbers and names and places and nuggets of trivia are in comparison to what we truly learn

"Carmina Burana" is erupting from my stereo and the only light I have to think by is emitted from

the small candle across the room and the faint green glow of my Apple IIc. Now, with the mood set, is that all important moment when I should tie in blindness with the troubled economy, racial inequality, masculine insensitivity, and trampled upon grass... but I can't. I can't bring myself to regurgitate that which has been shoved down my throat by those more sensitive than I. I can't because, as I sit in my chair, typing pointlessly, the world is living, breathing, and changing faster than anyone in a microcosmic academia with limited access to outer space could possibly imagine. The

Berlin Wall falls, and I take a test. Communism breathes its last, and I take another test. A city goes up in flames, and I... pause, because you can only be tested for so long and then you either pass or fail. The human race receives a two for consistency but a U for effort. It used to be said that idealistic youths such as myself viewed the world through rose-colored glasses.

The sad truth is that everyone's eyes are wide open... and they can't see a thing. Blind to our less fortunate brothers all around the world, blind to the painfully obvious lack of leadership in a civ-

ilization you will one day run, and blind to the change around you that will decide what there is left to run when we all finish taking tests. I'm no better than anyone else in the blindness department... but at least I realize what I can't see. Can you say the same? I have no real purpose but to question and wonder, theorize and realize, and see the world for the blue it is.

I ask of you, for the benefit of the other five billion people on this tiny, abused world: please shut your eyes and take a long, hard look at what's left.

Forgotten Heroes of PA Athletics

Akadeucsh the Shovel Thrower

By CHRIS GEORGE and LEIF DORMSJO

Born and bred in the mountains of West Virginia, Akadeucsh "Arek" Czarnecki lived the life of a coal miner's son. He remembers seeing direct sunlight on only four occasions in the first eight years of his life. With no access to newspapers or television, he learned that the Second World War had ended at age ten.

"The crowd loved it and I got a raise. That made Pop really proud"

Prior to Arek's birth his father worked a 18 hour shift in the mine. He decided that in order to maintain family unity he should move his wife and eight children into the mine. There they benefited from an abundance of coal for their stove.

By his second birthday, Arek had his first shovel. Shovels were an essential part of his life. His father possessed a collection of 102 types of shovels, spades, and hoes. The youngster made his first shovel throw in the direction of his older



Arek Shows Winning Form

Photo / Sahadevan

sister, who had bitten his ear. His father noticed his exceptional distance and form and quickly realized that his son had a future in shovel throwing.

At thirteen, Arek joined the circus and traveled the country, entertaining small communities with his throwing prowess. He fondly remembers the time he hit Marc, the tight-rope walker, and caused the crumbling of the big top. "At that point, I was scared; I was really scared, but I didn't let it overtake me - I caught Marc and threw him. The crowd loved it and I got a raise. That made Pop really proud," reflects Arek.

Arek decided it was time for a change, life in the Big Top was not all it was cracked up to be. Work-

ing as a night time security officer at Walmart, he practiced throwing canned foods at shoplifters and various other targets.

At the International Convention of Shovel Throwers this summer, he placed first among three other competitors. Upon attending Andover, he received the Scholarship for Shovel Throwers. After graduating, he plans to enroll in the University of West Virginia's School for Shovel Throwers.

In his spare time, Arek rows first boat on the crew team and is currently in contention for a spot on the Junior National Crew Team.

Arek is a wonderful example of how one can overcome hardships and still become a premier shovel thrower in the world.

Oh! Cow Chips

By LEIF DORMSJO

Just as Superman led the dual lives of Clark Kent, the *Daily News* reporter, and the superhero we all know and love, Phillips Academy librarian Timothy Wilcon Sprattler has protected his identity as one of the greatest athletes east of the Mississippi, quite possibly in the Western Hemisphere. Although cow chip tossing is not as popular as the traditional American sports, mainly because of the lack of television contracts, its following in several concentrated areas of rural Vermont is fanatical.

After two years of unsuccessful grapefruit farming outside Rutland, Sprattler's family moved to Woodstock to try their hand at cow breeding. Living the agrarian lifestyle, he worked in and around large quantities of manure. At first the young Sprattler was taken aback by his daily tasks, but he soon learned the value of a solid, circular cow chip. After a long day's work, he would practice endlessly in the solitude of the acres and acres of fertile soil his family tilled. He focused on distance and marksmanship while trying to come up with the perfect delivery of a cow chip. "My grandfather was my most endearing inspiration," Sprattler confessed, "He helped me develop my side arm, three-quarter, and overhand techniques."

Performing at several farmers' markets, Sprattler caught the eye of a college cow chip tossing coach. A year later, he enrolled at the Marlboro College where he was a four year varsity member and two time captain. He represented his school at the 23rd Annual Clinton County Open Cow Tossing Championship in the expert division. He captured the distance title but lost the top marksmanship honors in a sudden death round when he failed to knock a thimble from a post at 30 yards.

The heartbreaking loss left Sprattler eager to prove himself at the professional level. Over the past fifteen years, he has won 231 cow chip titles. In 1983, he traveled to Ireland to compete in the World Games. There he placed second in a field of 64, only being edged at by the world renowned tosser Nigel Flavormaker of Great Britain.

Recently, Sprattler has settled down from the grind of the touring circuit. He spends most of his time reshelving books and disciplining hooligans in the Oliver Wendell Holmes library. "The library gives me peace of mind," he commented, "It is an escape for the pressures of top notch competition."

Sprattler is a man whose talents have not been fully appreciated by the Andover community. As a librarian or as a cow chip tosser, he has proved he is the cream of the crop.

The Art of Tree Hugging

By LEIF DORMSJO

Among the wilds of Wyoming, there lives a mountain woman who prides herself on bathing irregularly. Sue Ellen Clampit, a little known Andover student, embodies the complete essence of the outdoors. Her skills in woodspersonship are unparalleled with respect to stuff done in the woods. "I see the world as a log and I am a bump on that log," explains Clampit of her personal philosophy on the meaning of life.

When she arrived at Andover in the fall, few students realized that the greatest woodsperson since Davy

Crockett walked our very own paths. Clampit is famous among those in the know when one considers her record times in tree climbing, her three day log rolling marathon, and her patented sawing techniques.

The daughter of the popular Judd Clampit of the Beverly Hillbillies, she was born atop the Grand Teton in Jackson Hole. There her family outfitted inexperienced climbers for dangerous mountain expeditions. With no formal education, she

Continued on Page 4
- "Tree"

Excalibur: The Story of Lacrosse's David Jackson

By CHRIS GEORGE AND LEILA JONES

His name strikes fear in the heart of opponents, his vast hugeness causes challengers to quake in their cleats. They call him Jackson, Dave Jackson, Lax Man of the wild frontier. Born in a cave, bred by wolves, educated at Andover, Jackson epitomizes the wild side in all of us.

Jackson discovered lacrosse at an early age. While camping with his parents, deep in the bayou of Louisiana, young Jack wandered off and became lost. A red haired traveling medicine man, going by the name Parsons, found the strapping youth and took him to his home, deep in the mountains of Connecticut. There, Jackson learned of the epic battles between tribes of Iroquois and Creek Indians, games of begatway, the forerunner of Lacrosse. Barefoot and naked, the Indians would play for ten days at a time, on fields two miles long. Jackson listened intently and dreamed of playing this fantastic sport.

One day, while walking in a thunderstorm with Parsons, Jackson stumbled upon a clearing. There, in

the center, stood a rock, and im-



Athelete of the Week David Jackson

Photo / Sahadevan

bedded in this rock was a stick. Parsons prophesied that the man who could pull the stick from the stone would make an excellent soundman for Hamlet, and a pretty darn good lacrosse player. Knowing that Greats, such as O'Brien, Steele, and Freeman, had failed in their attempts to extract the stick, Jackson approached the rock fearlessly. Grasping the shaft, he pulled in one swift motion and freed the stick. The

came home.

Suddenly, news of an attack by a northern tribe reached the ears of the wonderchild. He grabbed his stick and rode out to battle. The redmen of St. Paul's shrieked, whooped, and were slaughtered by the men in Blue, 22-5. Jackson lead with 10 goals and one assist, and proved worthy of the title Athlete of the Week.

ANDOVER CAB

19 BARNARD ST.
ANDOVER

OPEN 24 HOURS
CALL
475-2888 OR 682-8244
WE LOVE P.A. KIDS!!

Halsey Hicks, Transcontinental Mountain Bike Racer

By TIM GALLAGHER

The sun rose early, breaking over the summit of Mt. Hood, high in the Cascades. I spotted the hut, hidden in a clump of trees, and drew closer. A Fujiama Sundance mountain bike leaned against one side, and the hum



Hicks scrounges for pre-race meal

of a man at one with nature emanated from the door. Halsey Hicks, mountain biker supreme, had been found.

His grizzled face greeted me as I opened the door. We smoked incense and burned twinkie boxes, he was one serious Earth Friend, and we talked life, liberty, and cycling.

Hicks learned to ride at age three in order to break the monotony of life on the farm. He dug up iron, smelted it, and made his first frame, then killed a buffalo and used its stomach as rubber for tires. From then on, with his trusty mutt Mitch, Hicks corralled sheep and drove cattle atop his homemade special bike, but something was missing. He searched and searched, until at last he discovered what he needed. Staking out and capturing a grizzly bear,

young Hicks sheared the beast, and handwove his first pair of lycra cy-

"We smoked incense and burned Twinkie boxes"

cling shorts. A sense of fulfillment overcame him, he had found the meaning in his life.

Unfortunately, his family lost his farm, and his father sold him to a logger, who forced Hicks to drag fallen trees from behind his bike and up sheer cliffs. Hicks became stronger and stronger, but he still felt

doomed to a life of servitude, until one day a pack of Indians attacked the crew and left him as the sole survivor. Free at last, Hicks dedicated himself to cycling and began to pedal from Shaker Heights, Ohio to Nepal, bringing only Mitch and a Powerbar.

Finding Nirvana among Tibetan monks, Hicks went Pro, and captured title after title on the cycling circuit. Swathed in a yellow robe and cowboy hat, he won the Tour de France, Indy 500, and the California Primary, before retiring to the Cascades for a life of peace, serenity, and axle grease. Hicks recalls, fondly his month at Andover, which ended with his dis-

missal for cycling to CVS after signing, and dreams of a day when all people will floss once a day.



Hicks flanked by bodyguards Photo / Sahadevan

... Service ... Teacher

Continued from Page 1

dent input on the curriculum and field trips of the program, on the selection of the tutors and on orientation. Lastly, they hope to keep in focus that although PALS is such a large program, it is still very much part of the community service program at Andover. As Kim states "We want to keep in touch with the whole community service program, and continue to benefit from it."

greatly honored by his award, Herbst exclaims that "Nothing is more rewarding or satisfying than receiving recognition from a student, who will have an impact on the future."

During their visit to Washington, Litvin and Herbst will take part in numerous activities held in their honor. At several ceremonies, they will meet government officials, distinguished educators, authors, musicians, and scientists.

Continued from Page 3

gained all her knowledge from the Encyclopedia Britannica.

As a youngster, her daily schedule included a thirty mile hike through the mountain terrain. She kept a journal to catalog every species of bird and plant she came across. Her diet consisted of shredded tree bark and granola. It was clear that her dedication to the outdoors was her overwhelming priority.

At one point, she spent a twenty-five day period in search of a runaway three toed tree

sloth. Her efforts were in vain as she found the mammal at the side of an interstate highway.

At Andover, she has opted to take residence in the Cochran Sanctuary rather than a dormitory. She is the soul member of the organization Freedom Fighters For Fighting For Freedom (FFFFF). She trains daily for this summer's upcoming Olympics of Nature.

Never again shall we see a person of such commitment to the outdoors. Clamit is the cherry on Andover's sundae.

... Germany

Continued from Page 2

public. It is my impression from experience that the vast majority of people in my country have no resentment against people from other countries. For instance, in my home town Cologne, statistics show that every third child born in Cologne is of Turkish origin or that often more than half of many classes at schools are populated by non-Germans.

I am used to visiting foreign countries with my family during vacations, I have been in exchange programs with schools abroad, and I welcome the idea of a Greater Europe. Moreover, Bruxelles or Paris tend to be

more popular and familiar to students from Cologne than Munich or Berlin which are far more distant from Cologne than cities in Belgium, France or other parts of the European Community. Many of us see ourselves as truly international and not patriotic. Immigration is not only a German, but also an European concern. I am confident that the European Community which has made immigration one of the first items of its agenda will work hard to solve the problem with patience, logic and human understanding.

TAKE A BREAK! GET YOUR HOMEMADE CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES AT THE ANDOVER INN

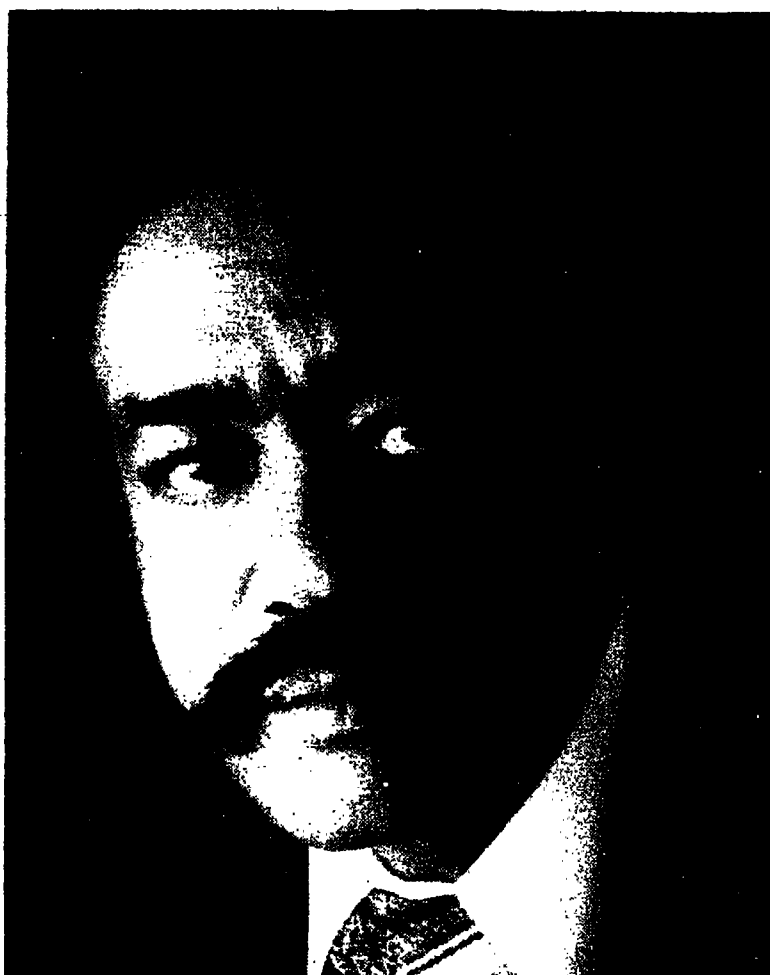
6 COOKIES
\$4.50



THEY TASTE JUST LIKE
MOM'S!
(ALL NATURAL INGREDIENTS)
AVAILABLE AT THE FRONT DESK
CHAPEL AVE. 475-5904

Bobby Seale of the Black Panthers:

7:00 pm Tonight in Kemper



RECYCLE



NEWSPAPERS • ALUMINUM CANS • GLASS

WPAA Says:

"We are not inept"



CENTRAL YELLOW CAB

\$7 for car load to Showcase
Movies in Lawrence
\$40-\$45 for car load to
Boston

OPEN 24 HRS
CALL: 686-4300

CLASSIFIEDS

The PHILLIPIAN is now accepting classified advertisements.

- WANT ADS
- LOST & FOUND
- MERCHANDISE FOR SALE
- PERSONALS, ETC.

Price: 10¢ per word.

Submit payment and classifieds to be printed in that Friday's issue to the Phillipian Office (basement of Evans) by Wednesday 10:00 p.m.

The PHILLIPIAN reserves the right to edit any classified.

The Phillipian
Says:

O.K., you are not

inept

Type for The Phillipian

Andover Tanning Center

52 Main St.
center of town

Special for Students:

12 visits for \$38 or one
month unlimited for \$49
no appointments necessary

Super Cut Hair Salon

cutting/perming/coloring/styling

student haircuts

\$10

93 Main Street * 475-3711

WE

Pack
Ship
Gift
Wrap
Mail

IT

Fax
Type
Copy
Notarize

We pick up!
Call for a time

25%

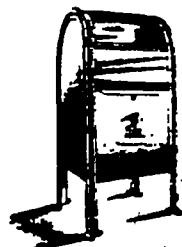
OFF ALL PACKING MATERIALS

TAPE • BOXES

BUBBLE WRAP • PADDED ENVELOPES

We can pack it, Wrap it and Send it off!

THE MAIL ROOM



Your Total Mail & Business Center!

9 Bartlet Street, Andover

Call: 470-2001 for more information

HOURS: Mon.-Fri. 8:30-5:30 / Sat. 9:00-1:00