



The Schreiber Times

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Breadhammer Nails First Place in Battle *Slam-Dancing Results in Stoppage of Two Bands*

by Seth Altman

Breadhammer won this year's Battle of the Bands before more than 750 people who witnessed this disruption-marred event on Saturday, March 14 in the gymnasium. The band received \$935 for its first-place performance. The Battle raised \$3740 for the student government (G.O.), the event's sponsor.

Breadhammer scored higher than its five competitors, Rare Byrd, Desolation Angels, Autumn Pool Tribe, Edipus Rex, and Suckafish. Suckafish came in second place and was awarded \$560, while Edipus Rex finished third, receiving \$375. The three remaining bands did not place and received no monetary award.

Rare Byrd, which finished last in the auditions, opened the Battle. The band, which consisted of senior keyboardist Gary Menkes, sophomore guitarist Ben Haber, and freshmen drummer Chris Cahill, bassist Josh Taub, guitarist Joey Fisher, and vocalist alumnus Chris Pepe, opened with "Fire," by Jimi Hendrix. An introduction of the band members was next, followed by covers of Guns N' Roses, Led Zeppelin, Journey, and Aerosmith.

Second to play was Desolation Angels, which had performed earlier in the year at the Share the Season Spaghetti Dinner/Movie Night, an event co-sponsored by numerous clubs. The band is composed of seniors vocalist James Berroya, keyboardist Tom Harrington, guitarist Sev Kristofich, and drummer Teo Recitas, and Friends Academy sophomores guitarist Ben Rosenfeld and bassist Dan Herscher. Senior Latif Reid opened the set with an introduction of the band. Desolation Angels next performed "Mr. Brownstone," by Guns N' Roses and "Roadhouse Blues," by the Doors, followed by two original songs. Reid joined the group once again to rap in one of the originals. These were followed by what the band termed "an intermission," as it tried to deal with technical difficulties. Recitas soloed during the lapse in an attempt to keep the crowd from getting restless. The next song, which was the last the group was to play, was "Pulling Weeds," by Faster Pussycat.

Early into this song, audience members in front of the stage began to slam dance, or "mosh," as it is commonly termed. Berroya stated that some of the audience members had been drinking, and, "since this was the first really fast song, everyone kinda went nuts. We had signed a contract before the battle which stated that each band was responsible for the actions of its audience, so we thought that we were gonna be disqualified automatically and just kept playing. There had been no prior understanding about how the bands should react to, or handle, the audience if it got out of hand." The "moshing" escalated to the point that G.O. co-advisor Amy Prochaska directed that the amplifiers be turned off and the

lights turned on. Ms. Prochaska gave a statement deploring reckless behavior, and warning of a possible early Battle termination if it were to continue. Chants of "Bull---!" rose from the crowd, and an empty beer can was thrown, hitting Ms. Prochaska in the head. A verbal confrontation ensued between Ms. Prochaska and several parents of the band members, who were upset that their sons were not permitted to continue.

Ms. Prochaska stated that the decision to "pull the plug" on Desolation Angels was made jointly by herself and Ms. Burr. "PMB Audio, the company that provided the sound system, was concerned about its equipment, but it was [the G.O.'s] first and final decision to end the performance, based upon the rules as signed in the contracts. When there are close to 800 members in the audience, our first responsibility is to ensure their safety, and since moshing can lead to more serious violence, we had to stop it." She also stressed that the fact that the performance was ended had nothing to do with the band: "It was not their fault. A band can't really control its audience, though they probably should have stopped playing. I spoke with the members of [Desolation Angels] after the Battle, and they seemed to understand." Desolation Angels will receive a refund of its entry fee.

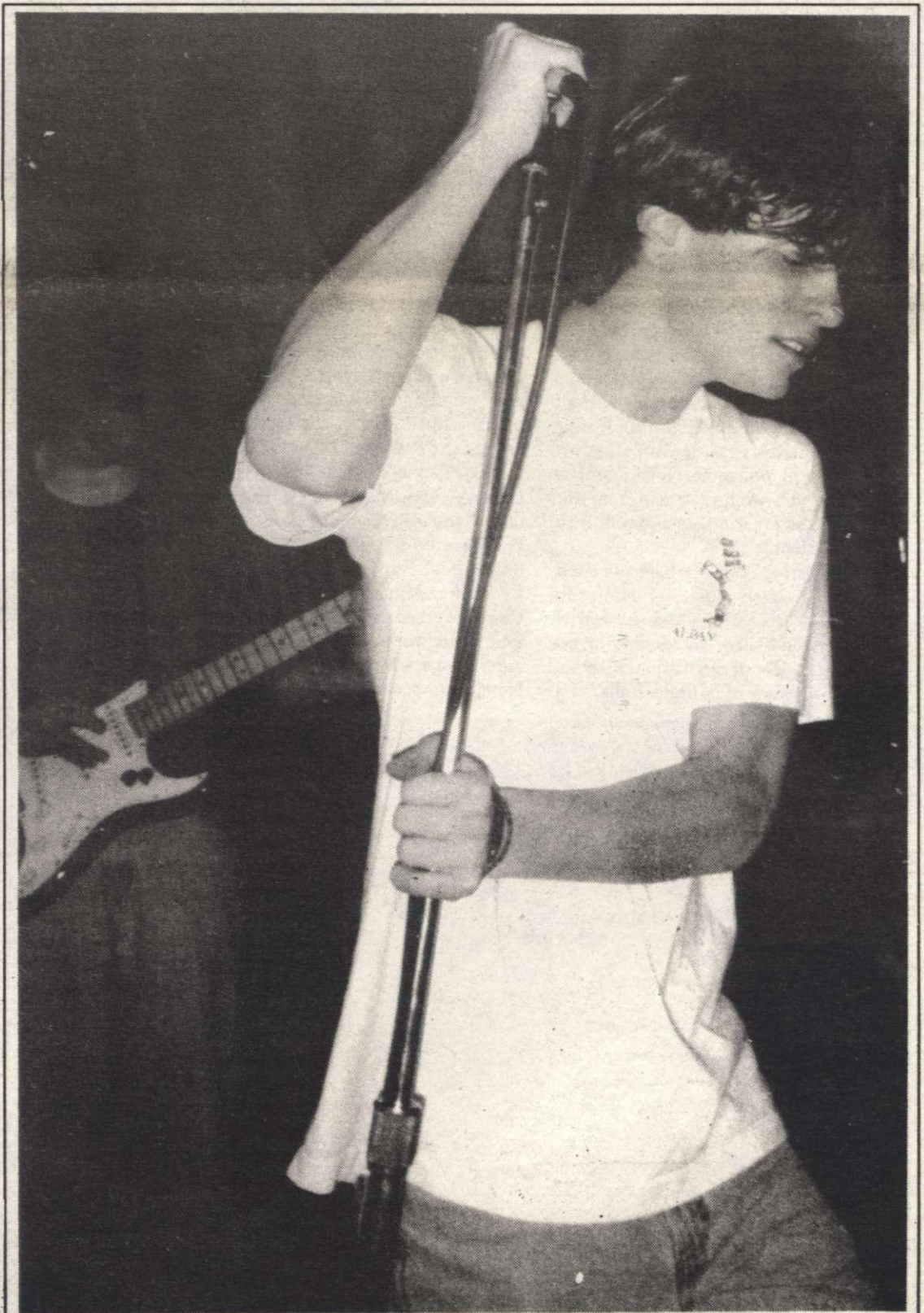
Autumn Pool Tribe took the stage next. The band is composed of seniors percussionist Tim Dallesandro, vocalist Greg Kirmser, and bassist Mike Tannenbaum and junior guitarist Dan Cullen. Autumn Pool Tribe opened with an original song, titled "Fish Soup," during which Kirmser threw T-shirts into the crowd. Songs by Queen and Living Colour, and

two more originals followed. After some contemplation, the band decided to play Metallica's "Am I Evil" next instead of another original that the band had planned to play. Toward the end of the song, Kirmser jumped into the crowd, initiating a second "mosh." School officials, including Principal Sid Barish, attempted to control the crowd. Once again, the performance was stopped short. Ms. Burr made the decision to stop the band. She stated, "This time I really think it was the song. The song's

message really egged the kids on, and the moshing started up again. At that point we were close to ending the Battle altogether."

Neither Autumn Pool Tribe nor Desolation Angels was disqualified. According to Ms. Burr, each band had played enough songs to be judged but was fined two points for the "moshing" incidents. Kirmser commented, "[The G.O.] can't expect groups to play today's songs without the audience moshing. If they don't want [the slam dancing] to go on, then the Battle

Continued on page 4



Breadhammer lead-vocalist Jason Wright struts his stuff on the Battle stage.

Cultural Arts Day Deemed Success

by Jeni Blum

The second annual transdisciplinary cultural arts day, "One Port, Many Peoples," held at Schreiber on March 4 and coordinated by Director of Creative Arts David Meoli, comprised a variety of assemblies and workshops centering on the theme of cultural diversity through the arts.

Mr. Meoli directed two committees, one of teachers and one of five Schreiber parents, in organizing "One Port, Many Peoples." The committees selected the theme of cultural diversity after having discussions with three teachers, who had attended summer workshops on immigration, and a conversation with Principal Sid Barish. According to Mr. Meoli, Dr. Barish seemed eager to incorporate positive aspects of cultural diversity into cultural arts day.

Committee members began planning the day's events last September and previewed various performances before selecting three main assemblies. The Board of Education's cultural arts fund paid for the assemblies and some of the workshops. Students, faculty, and community members volunteered to present the other workshops.

Students attended two of three main assemblies during mods one through six. Mr. Meoli, Dr. Barish, and Assistant Principal Rita Albert each introduced one of the three assemblies, Hester Street Troupe, No Name Gospel Singers, and Peking Opera, with a short speech about cultural arts day. Prior to the No Name Gospel Singers' performance, Mr. Meoli commented, "Through music, visual art, theater, dance, and literature, we can within the space of four walls and seven hours present to you a diversity and a confluence of centuries of man's various passions and accomplishments. Within this array of cultures and cultural arts we hope you will pause for a moment to consider where we have come from and who we are as a nation, as a community, and as a school."

Hester Street Troupe, a Klesmer band, performed Yiddish music, which has its roots in Eastern Europe and the Jewish tradition. The three musicians in the group began the presentation with the standard version of "Jingle Bells," fol-

lowed by a second rendition of the tune in Klesmer style. The group attempted to show how Klesmer music has been Americanized by playing traditional Yiddish songs as well as more modern Jewish music, including "A Hebrew Lesson."

The No Name Gospel Singers, a six member *capella* group, performed songs from European, African, and slave cultures, including "Climbing Jacob's Ladder." The group explained that singing was a prime form of communication for African slaves. The presentation consisted of folk hymns, blues, spirituals, and do-wop songs.

In the Peking Opera assembly, two Taiwanese performers demonstrated and lectured on a traditional Chinese form of entertainment known as Peking Opera. The two discussed their elaborate costumes and danced and sang in the typical fashion of this art.

Twenty-eight different workshops were presented throughout the remainder of the day. Teachers had the opportunity to take their classes to workshops, and students with unscheduled mods were allowed to attend the presentations.

In the workshop entitled Poetic Roots, organized by English teacher Carol Nesbit, eight students read poems from the country of their descent. Recitations included the nineteenth century French poem "Flowers," by Arthur Rimbaud, which was read by sophomore Natasha Fain, and the Renaissance Italy "Sonnet 292," by Petrarch, which was read by senior Frank Bartolotta.

The Roots presentation, arranged by English department chairperson John Broza and English teacher Trish Scantano, began with the reading of Emma Lazarus's poem, "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free," which is inscribed on the base of the Statue of Liberty. Six sophomores described their families' experiences in emigrating to America. Students' stories ranged from escaping the Holocaust to establishing the Swan Club on Long Island.

Seniors Myung-Ah Lee and Moon-Joo Cho conducted the Korean Songs, Games, and Food workshop. Korean students sang songs which included "Good Bye, Now," composed by a modern Korean



Elizabeth Tomkiewicz

No Name Gospel Singers perform for students.

group called Unlimited Orbit. Attendees were permitted to view Korean money, dolls, stamps, and other items. The workshop ended after the presenters gave the audience samples of Korean food, including small rice cakes and kimballo.

The Axe Brazil Dance Group performed the Latino dance Lambada, as well as other types of Brazilian dance. The performers selected random audience members to demonstrate Lambada dancing. At the end of the presentation the dancers invited the observers to join in a conga line.

In The Port Experience, organized by town resident Andrea Martone, a panel of Port Washington residents spoke about settling in Port Washington after immigrating from Holland, Italy, St. Thomas, and China.

Other workshops included Clay: The Universal Tradition, Latin American Insights, Greek Dance, and Dimitriy Moshkovich - Illustrator.

"One Port, Many Peoples" was the second transdisciplinary day at Schreiber

in over ten years. Last year, the theme of cultural arts day was the Civil War. Mr. Meoli plans to organize another cultural arts day next year.

Head of the district-wide cultural arts committee Kathy Zankel commented that the performers were awed by the students' conduct at the beginning of the Lambada workshop when the performance had technical difficulties, and at the end of the first No Name Gospel Singers performance, when the students gave the singers a standing ovation. She stated, "Every performer said how wonderful the students were during the assemblies and workshops. The students should be commended. They were fantastic."

(Jon Bass, Andrew Berne, Remy Bertin, Adam Block, Supinda Bunyanich, Emmie Chen, Julie Cohen, Matthew Engel, Steven Epstein, Yana Feldman, Elizabeth Hellenschmidt, Caroline Heller, Marc Lindemann, Lawrence Marcus, Jacob Raddock, Steven Richards, David Schmirer, Tamara Teeger, and Jenny Zankel contributed to this article.)



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Elizabeth Tomkiewicz

Students watch a demonstration of dance from the traditional Chinese theater in the Peking Opera assembly

Decathlon Team Finishes Second in State

by Josh Kurland

The Academic Decathlon team finished second in the New York State Academic Decathlon Competition, held in Rochester on March 13 and 14.

The students took tests centering on the categories of Math, Fine Arts, Economics, Language and Literature, Science, and Social Studies. Competitors also vied in Speech, Interview, and Essay categories, as well as the Super Quiz (similar in format to a bowl), which was about the environment this year.

The students, coached by Assistant Principal Carmine Matina, were organized into three divisions based on grade point averages adjusted for the co-test. The Honors division, comprising seniors Steven Engel and Michelle Rossettie and junior Archis Parasharami, required a non-honors, non-plus grade point average between 3.75 and 4.00. The Scholastic division consisted of seniors Andrew Bernstein, Josh Brody and Nick Kessler and required a G.P.A. of 3.00 to 3.75. The Varsity division, requiring a G.P.A. under 3.00, contained seniors Neil Glosman and Daria Markowski and junior Jean Rim. Junior Campbell MacInnes was the team alternate.

Parasharami, the high scorer, received bronze medals in Social Studies, Language and Literature, Fine Arts, and Essay, placing third in the Honors division. Engel received gold in Math, silver in Science and Fine Arts, and bronze in the Economics and Essay categories. Rossettie won a gold in Social Studies and

a silver in Speech.

In the Scholastic division, Brody received a gold in Science and bronze in Math and Fine Arts. Kessler won silver in Science and Fine Arts and bronze in Math, Language and Literature, and Economics. Bernstein received silver in

members counted as a total in this category.

The team placed second overall out of six teams. Commenting on their finish, Mr. Matina said, "I was very pleased with their performance. Ordinarily we would have won, but this year the team that

ished 2465 points ahead of the second-place team and 6700 points higher than the third-place team.

In the Honors division, Engel received gold in Math, Social Studies, Fine Arts and Economics, silver in Language and Literature, and bronze in Super Quiz. He placed first in the overall competition. Parasharami won gold in Math and Science, silver in Language and Literature and Social Studies and bronze in Fine Arts, and finished second in the overall competition. Rossettie received silver in Social Studies, Fine Arts, Economics, and Super Quiz and bronze in Math, Language and Literature, and Science. She finished third overall in her division.

Brody received gold in Language and Literature, Science, and Math, silver in Fine Arts, and bronze in Social Studies and Super Quiz. He won the overall gold medal in the Scholastic division. Kessler won gold in Language and Literature, Social Studies, Fine Arts, and Super Quiz, silver in science, and bronze in Math. He won the silver medal overall. Bernstein received gold in Math and Economics and silver in Language and Literature, winning the bronze overall.

In the Varsity category, Rim received gold in Fine Arts and bronze in Language and Super Quiz. Markowski won gold in Language and Economics and bronze in Fine Arts. Also, MacInnes received the highest score in Social Studies.

Mr. Matina attributed Schreiber's victories this year to the team's hard work and determination.



The Academic Decathlon Team poses in Rochester.

math and bronze in Economics.

In the Varsity division, Glosman won bronze in Math, Speech and Interview. Markowski received silver in Economics and bronze in Fine Arts, and Jean Rim received a silver in Fine Arts.

The team also took second place in the Super Quiz. The scores of all team

won broke a [scoring] record."

Looking back at the team's success, Parasharami stated, "Although we didn't win it all, we felt we had competed well."

In the Nassau County competition on February 8, Schreiber's team defeated teams from Manhasset, Massapequa, and Oyster Bay to place first. The team fin-

Mock Trial Team Slides Past Quarterfinals

by Jon Bass

The Mock Trial team will compete against Syosset in the Nassau County Mock Trial Competition semifinals on March 25. The team qualified for the semifinals on March 11 by defeating North Shore High School in the quarterfinal round, the third round of the competition.

The quarterfinals were held at the New York State Supreme Court in Mineola, with Judge Stuart Ain presiding over

which the judge declares which team would have won according to the point of law. The second judging level is a score which equals the total points amassed during the trial. Mock Trial team advisor Edward Edwards said that usually when a team wins a case, it wins on one of the scores and loses on the other. He has been especially happy with the team's performance this year because in all the cases in which it has competed it has won

ington resident Kenneth Martin meets with the team on Saturday mornings and helps the members with their legal problems in the case.

Edwards further commented that the team is looking forward to repeating the results of last year, when it became the New York State champion team and then defeated the Connecticut state champion team. There is no national Mock Trial competition. In order to compete at the state level, Schreiber's team must go on to win the semifinal round, the Nassau county competition, and the Nassau-

Suffolk competition.

The plaintiff team consists of seniors Adam Healey, Greg Juceam, David Lapter, and Jodi Perelman, and juniors Will Goldfarb and Josh Kurland. The defendant team has included seniors Brett Bernstein, Steve Engel, Sean Frankel, Jodi Perelman, and Michelle Rossettie, and junior Javier del Castillo.

Perelman commented, "We've been preparing since November, and it's great to see all our work pay off. The trials are very exciting, and I'd like to see the team continue in the same fashion as last year."



Some members of the Mock Trial Team pose outside the New York State Supreme Court building before passing the quarterfinal round of competition.

the proceedings. Schreiber's plaintiff squad defeated North Shore High School's defendant squad, winning both on points accumulated from trial processes and points of law.

The New York State Bar Association prepared the case, which is argued in all mock trial competitions across the state. The issue of the case this year is whether the best interests of a child and a father's right to custody outweigh a reporter's and newspaper's right to maintain the confidentiality of sources.

Each round of competition is judged on two levels. The first is the decision, in

both in scores and point of law.

Each school's Mock Trial team has two six-member squads, one prepared to argue for the defense and one for the prosecution. Each squad has three lawyers and three witnesses. Besides the twelve competitors, other Mock Trial team members help in preparation.

Mr. Edwards says that anyone can join the team, but "they'll have to be prepared to do a lot of work." In preparation for their competitions, the team spends an average of five hours a week in practicing their presentation and discussing strategy. Attorney and Port Wash-

Nine Seniors Named National Merit Finalists

by Tamara Teeger

Nine seniors were named finalists in the 1992 National Merit Scholarship competition on February 13 and are eligible to receive scholarships of up to \$2000.

The National Merit Scholarship Corporation had originally designated Andy Bernstein, Josh Brody, Ed Chin, Oren Eisner, Steve Engel, Peter Han, Nick Kessler, Michelle Rossettie, and Lewis Shin as semifinalists in September 1991 based on their Preliminary Scholastic Aptitude Test and National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test (PSAT/NMSQT) index scores. In order to advance to the finalist level of the competition, each semifinalist must meet high academic standards, submit Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) scores and a principal recommendation, and fill out an application consisting of questions which

range from personal interests and achievements to contributions to school and community. Approximately 14,000 students reached the finalist level nationwide. All nine students that were named semifinalists at Schreiber have become finalists.

There are three different Merit scholarships: National Merit Scholarships, Corporate-sponsored Merit Scholarships, and College-sponsored Merit Scholarships. Winners in each category are selected by college admissions officers and secondary school counselors. The group looks for a strong combination of abilities in a student, considering difficulty level of classes taken, grades, leadership qualities, extracurricular activities, test scores, and recommendations. The scholarships range from one payment of \$2000 to an annual stipend of \$500 to \$2000 for up to four years of college.

Class Rank Deemed in Best Interest of Students

by Marc Lindemann

After five months of research, the committee designed to investigate Schreiber's class rank policy concluded that class ranking is in the students' best interest. Principal Sidney Barish, the head of the committee, presented the results of the study at the school board meeting on February 11.

The committee concluded that without class rank, the lack of competition would cause students' averages to fall and greatly reduce the percentage of the school maintaining a "B" or greater average. The Herricks and Great Neck school districts sent representatives to aid the group with its investigation, and the committee studied the class ranking policies of neighboring schools. Committee members also analyzed college research and a national report from 1982 concerning class ranking. Committee member junior Paul Krieger maintained that "a much higher emphasis on SATs is placed on students whose schools do not have class ranking." He added that "standardized tests were found to be more important to colleges than the class ranks." According to Schreiber parent and committee member Amy Bass, "State schools really want class ranks. To respond to students who may be so close to each other, the class rank would not only show the strength of the student but also

of the class." Support of the policy was not unanimous, and Dr. Barish proposed forming another committee "to re-examine currently used trends so that the continuation [of the current class ranking policy] will be advantageous to [Schreiber's] students."

The class ranking committee also studied the equivalency of the grades of students who had attended other high schools before Schreiber to those of Schreiber students. Community members were concerned that students with grades from other high schools do not receive sufficient credit in the Schreiber grading system. The committee determined that the current policy of not including new students in the rankings is a sound approach to handling grades from schools other than Schreiber. The student profile, also investigated by the committee, was deemed insufficient for colleges to get a true view of the Schreiber students applying to them. The committee suggested that students' relative standing in each class be included in the profile in addition to their grades. The addition would be helpful if a student received a low grade that was comparatively high when measured against the grades of the other students in that particular class.

Questions about the effects of class ranking first arose at the school board

meeting last August. According to Dr. Barish, the major complaints filed against Schreiber's class ranking policy were that "it invites unfair comparisons between students and makes people into statistics." The school board determined that a committee headed by Dr. Barish was necessary to study class ranking. The 22-member committee included students from each grade, selected by their guidance counselors and grade advisors to represent the student body's views on the class ranking system. Seniors Josh Brody, Steven Engel, and Michelle Rossettie,

juniors Paul Kreiger and Archis Parashar-ami, sophomores Kira Atwood and Lindsey King, and freshmen Josh Esquia and Nerys Benfield were part of the committee.

Dr. Barish stated, "As members of the committee found out for themselves, this is a complex issue and one which requires a large amount of concentration. Only after looking at local information can you truly determine whether ranking makes sense for students in your high school. That is what this committee did, and we are satisfied with the outcome."

Amnesty International Finds Home in Schreiber

by Abby Rosenberg

"Student activists were jailed yesterday for protesting policies of their university." "Two young men were executed by their government on the assumption that they were active in a pro-democracy movement..." Headlines like these have become all too common in today's society, prompting students to form a chapter of Amnesty International (AI) within Schreiber.

The club's first meeting was held on March 11, during which a video, put together by AI to explain the major goals of the organization, was shown.

Amnesty International is a worldwide organization, the main purpose of which is to work for the release of all prisoners of conscience; that is, anyone who is imprisoned solely on the basis of race, sex, ethnic origin, language, religion, or beliefs. AI works to end the torture and dehumanization of prisoners. In the United States, the right to a "fair and speedy trial" is taken for granted. In other countries, men and women are held without being charged of a crime, tried behind closed doors, subjected to starvation and torture, and then executed—all without their family

members ever being notified. AI works toward gaining the right to fair and public trials for prisoners all over the world. These goals are usually accomplished by letter-writing campaigns in which handwritten and xerox copies of letters are sent by the thousands to the heads of captor governments, demanding the release or fair treatment of specific prisoners. The overwhelming number of mail bags received by the country's government usually scares its officials into complying with AI's demands.

AI proves that working together can make a difference. Just one letter, whether it is the first or the ten thousandth, can lead to improvements in living conditions, medical attention, an end to torture, and even the release of prisoners of conscience.

A unique aspect of Amnesty International is the stress it places on remaining apolitical. This means that members of the United States chapters work only on cases involving prisoners being held outside of the U.S. Some cases on which international chapters have been working in this country are the L.A. County Police Department's beating of Rodney King and the Haitian refugee situation.

Breadhammer Wins Battle

Continued from page 1

should be held in the auditorium, not the gym." He commented, "We played 'Am I Evil' for the G.O. They've had a vendetta against us for four years for no apparent reason, except maybe because we do things a bit differently. The Battle is all politics, anyway, that's why the whole thing's bull---." Ms. Burr and Ms. Prochaska stated that the Battle will be run differently in the future, and that while they have a few ideas for next year's battle, nothing is set.

Eddipus Rex was next to perform. The band consists of seniors keyboardist Josh Brody, guitarist Ed Chin, vocalist Adam Healey, and drummer Michael Johanson, sophomore back-up vocalist Erica Johanson, and alumnus bassist Jeff Colchamiro. Prior to its first song, Ms. Burr spoke to Healey about trying to keep the audience calm after the disruptions during the two prior performances. The group performed songs by The Who, Guns N' Roses, The Grateful Dead, Metallica, and Billy Joel. It concluded with "American Pie," by Don McLean, which was well received by the audience. Throughout the group's performance, several audience members threw things and spat at Healey. One of the audience members who spat at Healey was removed from the battle, and the group's

performance continued smoothly.

Suckafish, the second-place band, performed second to last. The group's members include senior vocalist Tim Browne, juniors drummer Pete Fishman, bassist Travis Leung, and guitarists Henry Stanziale and Sanjay Upadhyay. The band opened with "Limelight," by the Canadian trio Rush. Suckafish's set continued with songs by The Red Hot Chili Peppers, U2, Blues Traveller, and Metallica. The band closed with one of the crowd's favorites of the evening, "The Gambler," by Kenny Rogers.

Breadhammer, which performed last, consists of members senior drummer Pete Beaudreau and juniors guitarist Brad Dunnels, bassist Jim Fox, keyboardist Matt Piacentini, saxophonist/back-up singer Ernie Tonorezos, and vocalist Jason Wright. The group opened with "Suck My Kiss," by the Red Hot Chili Peppers. The song's lyrics were misunderstood by several audience members and school officials, who thought that Wright was chanting expletives. After the song, Ms. Burr told Wright that there had better not be any more "profanity." She stated, "After several adults and kids inquired about obscenity in the song, we had to investigate. We looked at the videotape of the performance and realized that it was 'kiss.'" Breadhammer

next played songs by Bad Company, Jimi Hendrix, and Pearl Jam. Aretha Franklin's "Respect" was next, featuring Tonorezos on tenor saxophone. Breadhammer continued with the Chili Peppers song, "Under the Bridge," and con-

cluded with "Desperate People," by Living Colour. The group's performance was enhanced by special effects, including a smoke machine, strobe light, and flashing lights; the full impact of which was hampered by the fact that the house lights were on from the earlier "moshing" incidents.

Wright commented on Breadhammer's win, "It was good to win by playing songs that aren't always played, like Zeppelin and Skynyrd. We tried to stay away from the same old Battle songs, and played a set that was somewhat different."

In addition to the incidents of "moshing" and heckling, two students were removed by the police for fighting, and several students who left the Battle were prevented from re-entering.

Auditions for the Battle of the Bands were given on February 26, 27, and 28. They were held at the respective homes of a member of each band, and determined the order of performance in the contest. Breadhammer, the band with the highest score, chose to perform last, as this is the fifth year in which the band that closed the competition won. Nine bands auditioned; those that were not chosen to perform were Mind Riot, Mommi Salami, and Fair Warning. Ms. Prochaska commented, "Members of each auditioning

band are to be complimented for its professional-like performance. I was impressed at each and every audition."

This year's Battle was judged by health teacher Robert Baker and Schreiber alumni Jay Kaplan, Adam Lane, Steve Murro, Scott Persson, Jonathan Schiff, Rick Viesta, and Bryon Wright. The judging was based on four categories: stage presence, audience reaction, harmony-ensemble, and musical ability/talent.

This was the second year that a single sound system, provided by PMB Audio for \$600, was used. Each band contributed \$100, but since Desolation Angels is receiving a refund, the G.O. will have to fund the \$100 discrepancy. The profits from the Battle will be used to purchase an announcement board similar to the one outside the cafeteria, which will be placed in the cafeteria for use by all clubs and organizations.

Soda, candy, and pizza were sold in the lobby by the G.O. and the Girls' Volleyball team.

Ms. Prochaska concluded, "I'd just like to compliment the rest of the audience for not carrying over the initial inappropriate behavior, and for showing fairness to the rest of the bands." Ms. Burr stated, "I had fun, but I'm glad that [the Battle] is over."

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Awards File

Research Students Awarded

by Marc Lindemann

Seniors Josh Brody and Adam Healey and junior Jonathan Shafter were honored in the Long Island Science and Engineering Fair (L.I.S.E.F.) on March 10 at SUNY: Stony Brook. Three seniors presented their research papers at the Junior Science and Humanities Symposium on March 13 at St. John's University.

Brody and Healey won the L.I.S.E.F. in the categories of Mathematics/Computer Science and Life Sciences, respectively. The two will advance to the next round of competition, the International Science and Engineering Fair (I.S.E.F.), which will be held in Nashville, Tennessee in May. Shafter was selected as the Mathematics/Computer Science alternate.

Seven Schreiber students were among the presenters at L.I.S.E.F. Three judges evaluated the project descriptions of each entrant and asked questions about each contestant's topic. At the conclusion of the proceedings, winners and alternates were chosen in each of four general categories: Mathematics/Computer Science, Social and Behavioral Science, Physical Science/Engineering, and Life Sciences.

Healey presented his paper, which had earned a place as one of the top 40 Westinghouse winners, entitled, "Using a Piezoelectric Quartz Crystal Microbalance to Test for the *Borrelia burgdorferi* Antibody." The paper describes a method of building a more efficient device to test

for Lyme Disease. Brody's project dealt with "An Analysis and Comparison of the Effects of Restrictions on Number and Size of Parts in Composition Theory." Healey stated, "Many of the projects were very good. It just goes to show that Long Island is quickly becoming one of the most important regions in contributing to science today." One hundred and sixty papers were submitted to the competition. Shafter submitted and presented his paper, entitled, "A New Pseudo-Random Number Generating Algorithm Based On Cellular Automata."

Seniors Steven Huang, Lewis Shin, and Jessica Zukerman qualified for the final round of judging at the Junior Science and Humanities Symposium, sponsored by St. John's University and the Academy of Applied Science, U.S. Army Research Office. Huang's paper was titled, "An Analysis of Topological Connected Sums Using Algebraic Notations." Shin's paper described his project on "Investigating the Role of Root Organic Acids and Root-Cell Ferric Reduction in Phosphorous Acquisition Under Phosphorous and Iron Limiting Conditions in *Cajanus cajan*." Zukerman's project title was "Structural and Functional Attributes of Mascarinic Acetylcholine Receptors in Epithelial Cells of the Bicarbonate-Secreting Pancreatic Excretory Duct System." Seniors Andrew Bernstein, Oren Eisner, Steve Engel, and Healey were selected to speak but were unable to attend.



Senior Sara Gruber won Best Actress in the Hofstra Shakespeare Festival on March 6. She portrayed the nurse in one scene of *Romeo and Juliet*.

Engel Named Tandy Finalist

by Yana Feldman

Senior Steven Engel was selected from 6000 entrants as one of a hundred finalists in the Tandy Technology Scholars program for Outstanding Mathematics, Science, and Computer Science Students on February 21 and was honored with \$1000.

His picture will be printed in *Time* and *Fortune* magazines. Engel said

that he was honored to be selected and that he was really excited. "I am grateful to [the] teachers for writing recommendations and am looking forward to getting my picture in the two magazines."

Science research teacher Judy Ferris said, "This is a really nice honor. It shows Steve is competitive with kids on a national level."

Newirth Selected as Finalist in Scholastic Writing Contest

by Seth Altman

Senior Karen Newirth was chosen as a finalist in the fiction category of the Scholastic Writing Awards competition.

The contest was founded in 1923 for the encouragement and recognition of student achievement in creative writing, and is open to nationwide students in grades 7-12. There are six categories: short story, short short story, essay, poetry, humor, and dramatic script.

There are several monetary prizes in each category, including three first-place awards of \$125. In total, there are fourteen cash prizes awarded per category. Several scholarships are awarded, including a \$1000 prize given by Smith Corona to the author of the best short story. Selected winning entries will appear in the

May issues of Junior Scholastic, Scholastic Voice, Scholastic Scope, and Literary Cavalcade.

Several Schreiber students entered the competition. In addition to the fiction piece, Newirth entered a poem in the poetry category, but was not selected as a finalist.

"She does it all. She's a wonderful writer; I'm not surprised," stated English teacher Blain Bocarde, who co-sponsored Newirth with English teacher Carol Nesbit.

This was the first year in which Newirth entered the competition, and she stated, "I'm honored to have been chosen as a finalist, especially in the fiction category, because I have never received recognition in that discipline."

'91 Port Light Honored

by Lawrence Marcus

The 1991 *Port Light* was selected for the 1992 *Yearbook Yearbook*, an annual publication of Taylor Publishing that focuses on outstanding high school yearbooks and is distributed to high schools throughout the nation. Schreiber's yearbook was selected for its cover design and theme development.

According to *Port Light* advisor Ruth Adams, the 1991 edition was selected for this honor from thousands of yearbooks published by Taylor Publishing. She added, "[The *Yearbook Yearbook*] is designed to inspire [yearbook] staffs

throughout the country with creative design possibilities."

Of the thousands of yearbooks that Taylor Publishing produced last year, only 235 are represented in the *Yearbook Yearbook*. Phil St. Pierre of Taylor Publishing stated that thousands of yearbooks are judged by a panel which selects those which it believes are the best. He added that Schreiber was the only school in Nassau County to have a yearbook selected, and that he was impressed by the fact that Schreiber's yearbook was produced almost completely by students.

Honor Roll to be Implemented

by Marc Lindemann

Schreiber will initiate an honor roll policy beginning in early April, at the end of the third quarter.

The honor roll will consist of two categories: a general list and a more selective "principal's list" for higher recognition of achievements. The general honor roll will be composed of all students who have a quarterly grade point average of 3.5 to 3.9. The second list will showcase all students who have received averages of 4.0 or greater. The students will not be ranked on the lists.

According to Dr. Barish, the honor roll will "simply be an award for diligent work

and achievement." He professed that the new policy will provide some incentive for students to work harder, fostering "the healthiest form of competition, [which] is competing against yourself."

The idea for an honor roll was first brought up at a High School Association meeting during a discussion of Dr. Barish's habit of sending congratulatory letters to students maintaining an 'A' or greater average. Assistant principals, department heads, and other faculty discussed the possibility of implementing the honor roll. According to Dr. Barish, "An overwhelming number of staff [members] support the idea."

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Students Share Experience at Hempstead Soup Kitchen

by Mimi Bhatt and Alice Goh

Every third Sunday of the month, members of the Student Coalition for the Homeless and Poor volunteer their time by serving food at the Interfaith Nutrition Network (INN) to the homeless.

In February, it was our turn to help at the INN, a soup kitchen in West Hempstead. We entered the soup kitchen and recognized the familiar faces that dedicate their time to running and improving the organization. The soup kitchen has an all-around warm atmosphere; perhaps it's the Caribbean-island mural on the wall, or maybe it's the vinyl tablecloths with fruit prints. There are already people sitting at tables either alone, with families, or with friends. They are talking or helping to get ready for the day's lunch. Most importantly, they are spending their time in a warm building instead of on the cold streets. Many of them have weary faces and seem dejected. Their clothes have seen better days; they have seen better days. Some manage smiles and greetings as we walk past them to hang our coats up. Others give us a look of suspicion or apprehension.

The "people in charge" assigned each of us different tasks, and we were immediately put to work: some of the volunteers were sent to work in the kitchen, others were sent downstairs to do inventory. We were told to handle desserts. We filled endless dessert trays with Dunkin' Donuts that had been given to the soup kitchen in garbage bags. The majority of food given to the INN usually consists of surplus items given by local merchants, supermarkets, and other donors. Unfortunately, most of these items have already been withdrawn from shelves due to the fact that they have reached their expiration dates. Sadly, in situations like these, people are needy of a meal, and any food is appreciated more than no food at all. Along with some fellow Schreiberites, we quickly got the task done. After that, we started to prepare for the arrival of the people for lunch time. On that day, spaghetti and meat-

balls and potato salad were served for lunch. The kitchen was filled with food vats bubbling on the stove. People began to fill the soup kitchen; the line spilled into the sidewalk. As their tickets were collected, they came before us with their trays. We filled them hastily. Many of them had overwhelming looks of gratefulness that filled us with an overwhelming feeling that cannot be described with words. Others, however, treated us with hostility. It's frightening at first, but they are not to blame. They have been treated as outcasts of society for so long; we owe it to them to understand their difficulties.

We soon ran out of spaghetti and saw that there were still about 50 people to feed. We quickly compensated with surplus fish from the previous week. We looked into the faces of all the people as we served and smiled. Fish and a smile, that was our job. After everyone had their food, everyone was told to sit and say a prayer giving thanks for the food, company, and clothes on their back, but nothing more. These were the faces of the poor and the homeless. What were they thinking? What was going through the mind of the single mother with two toddlers and an infant? What did they think of our nice sweaters or warm shoes? Those fellow human beings to whom we were once giving change on the streets were aided on a personal level.

Don't be quick in judging your fellow man. No matter what your stance may be on the homeless issue, there are many who have spent their lifetimes in a society that has turned its eyes on those in need. Many have been robbed of a decent education, suffered from discrimination; each day they struggle with the fact that their children may live the lives that they have lived. You have the ability to aid those in need. The feeling that you get from helping your fellow man is indescribable; be it once a week or once a month, you can make that difference.

For more information, please call the Interfaith Nutrition Network (INN) at (516) 486-8506.

Hirsch Shines in Story of Jewish Americans

by Greg Juceam

It was the preview of a new Broadway play called *Conversations with my Father*, starring Judd Hirsch, and no one knew what to expect; yet hundreds of people packed the Royale Theatre in anticipation of seeing what could be a future uptown hit—and unequivocally were not disappointed. Directed by Herb Gardner, *Conversations with my Father* is destined to make a huge impact on the Broadway scene.

The theme of the play centers around the Goldberg family and the impact that mid-twentieth century New York has had on its Jewish identity. The play is set in a bar on Canal Street owned by Eddie Goldberg. The family consists of Eddie, his wife Gusta, his two sons Joey and Charlie, and a devout Jewish boarder named Zaretsky, all of whom live in an apartment above the bar.

The play opens in 1976, when Charlie, now a father, is getting ready to sell the family tavern, which has brought back

horrid memories of his father and the days when he was a poor Jewish youth trying to grow in a world of religious and political discrimination. His father had detached himself from the Jewish religion after he saw his family brutally murdered by a group of violent anti-Semites. His life was spared, but the memories of the hatred displayed by the killers induced him to hide his Jewish identity.

Eddie sends his children to Hebrew school, yet prohibits them from revealing their origins in public. To Eddie, being Jewish would only be a hindrance in the "melting pot," a value and culture-stifling process of assimilation which he feels can only be conquered by hard work and American patriotism.

The second scene brings the audience back to 1936, as Eddie announces to his family that he is changing its name from Goldberg to Ross. He hopes that his new name will change the image of the bar and bring in a more diverse clientele, yet

The Return of Spiegelman's Maus

by Tracey Martin

One may wonder how a comic book gets on the *New York Times* bestseller list. After reading just a few pages of Art Spiegelman's novel, one realizes that *Maus II* is much more than what meets the eye.

Maus II is cartoonist Art Spiegelman's second novel about his father's experiences in Nazi Germany. Vladek and Anja Spiegelman, the author's parents, were Jewish survivors of the concentration camp Auschwitz. Through symbolic cartooning (the Nazis are cats, the Jews mice), the author tells the story of a son trying to understand his father's terrifying ordeal and of Vladek's adjustment to being a free man living in Rego Park, Queens.

The pages of this book are a mixture of the present and the past. In *Maus II*, Spiegelman depicts himself and his father living in Rego Park talking about the past and draws each of the stories his dad narrates.

Spiegelman's first novel, *Maus*, deals with Vladek and Anja hiding from the Nazis at the beginning of the war. It ends with the couple being captured and put on a train. Spiegelman picks up Vladek's story in *Maus II* with his father telling the story of the day the train arrived at Auschwitz. In an emotional and serious tone, Vladek tells the story to his son and to the reader, "We came to a big hall, and

they shouted to us, 'Get undressed, leave your valuables, line up! Schnell!' They took from us our papers, our clothes, and our hair."

Vladek narrates the story of what happened that day and the torture he endured for the next few years. He talks of disease, lice, hopelessness, hunger, and death. Vladek tells us how his education helped him to survive. The Nazi cats' hatred fills the pages of this novel, making it so shocking because we know that this is not a work of fiction, but fact.

This novel deserves all the hype it is getting. Through his family's story, Spiegelman has told the story of the millions of Jews during World War II. Although they are only drawings, the gas chambers, ovens, and mass graves depicted in this work are more compelling than some of the real, live footage seen in documentaries. It is because this novel is so personalized and informative that one feels moved to get up and give a copy of the book to those responsible for the Holocaust.

In *Maus II*, Vladek serves as a guide to the stories of the true horrors of World War II for the readers. This story is an eye-opener, displaying what war and hate is all about. Art Spiegelman's immense talent has shown us that cartooning is not utilized for humorous purposes only. *Maus II* may look like a comic book, but it reads like a powerful documentary.

IF YOU HAD STILL A HEALTHY BODY TO WORK, THEY PASSED YOU THROUGH AND GAVE YOU ANOTHER UNIFORM UNTIL IT CAME THE NEXT SELECTION...



WHEN FIRST I CAME I WAS VERY STRONG THEN, AND CAME WELL TO THE GOOD SIDE.



THE ONES THAT HAD NOT SO LUCKY THE SS WROTE DOWN THEIR NUMBER AND SENT TO THE OTHER SIDE.

the same loyal customers still show up, including a couple consisting of an ex-policeman named Nick and a blind lady named Hannah, as well as a disheveled bookkeeper named Finney.

In time, Joey becomes a successful boxing champion and is hailed as a local hero. As the anti-Semitism mounts in the city, however, Joey angrily gives up boxing and joins the navy in hopes of saving his fellow Jews overseas. Meanwhile, a younger Charlie, who had been overshadowed when his brother lived at home, develops an interest in writing.

Life remains chaotic until a telegram arrives one day explaining that Joey was killed during the war. Tension mounts when a furious Eddie blames society for Joey's death. Charlie blames his father for his brother's death, however, stating that Joey only kept pushing himself to please him. A stubborn Eddie does not understand, and as he ages, he undergoes heart trouble and ultimately is becomes paralyzed by a stroke.

It is extremely difficult to classify this play because it has so many elements in it; it is a marvelous performance that can be considered a comedy/drama. Charlie's (Tony Shalhoub) recollection of his life included many humorous situations, as

well as a number of serious conflicts. His mother (Gordana Rashovich) is a hilarious character who added much mirth to play, as are the three bar regulars, whose presence always seemed to give an extra dimension to the bar scene. Young Charlie (David Krumholtz) and Young Joey (Jason Biggs), both eighth-graders in their first Broadway show, were well cast as adorable characters, and the older Joey (Tony Gillan) gave a praiseworthy performance as well.

The show was stolen by Judd Hirsch, however, who was impeccable as Eddie Ross. Hirsch commanded the stage in nearly every scene and effectively portrayed a range of emotions. The character of Eddie Ross is one with whom many Jewish immigrants of the early twentieth century can identify.

Overall, a wide range of audiences can enjoy this play, although Jewish audiences will maintain a special appreciation for the lives of the Ross/Goldberg family. The play, which has yet to officially open, will surely be attracting much attention in the near future. The stunning combination of comic relief and intense drama that *Conversations with my Father* puts forth is one which few will not enjoy.

A Wok Inn to Authentic Chinese Cuisine

by Russell Miller

Wok Inn, formerly Young's, on 99 Main Street, is a Chinese restaurant which has attracted quite a following since its opening one year ago. This became quite evident upon arrival on a rainy Tuesday night, when I was startled to find a crowd which many other restaurants would be pleased to have on a Friday night. I was also quite pleased to find that the Wok Inn is celebrating its March anniversary by giving a ten percent discount throughout the month; that's quite a bargain for the only food critic around who doesn't get funded by his newspaper.

My companion and I were seated at a small booth near the back, and in scant seconds our waiter arrived, placing a brown bowl of Chinese noodles next to the smaller bowls of duck sauce and hot mustard. My eyes were closed, as I was apprehensive to look into the bowl. I said apprehensive because I was unsure of which type of noodle we were going to receive, type A or type B. Type A denotes those stale, stringy, starchy, noodles that

some restaurants give you but you never want to eat; type B describes the wide, fatty, greasy, cellulite-covered noodles that the other restaurants give you, and you often find yourself eating anywhere between ten and twenty bowls of them before the meal is over. It has been commonly accepted by scholars throughout the world that the type of noodle the



Russell Miller poses with a chef and waiter at Wok Inn.

meal starts with is a definite precursor to the meal itself; good fortune smiled upon the Wok Inn, as I looked down to see a bowl piled high with wide, greasy Type B noodles. I grabbed a noodle, dipped it in the duck sauce, and got ready for a nice Chinese meal.

After a quick bowl of noodles, the soup arrived. Instead of the normal wonton, eggdrop, or eggdrop-wonton combo, this time my companion and I tried something new with the velvet chicken and corn soup for two. This mix of chicken chunks, corn, and eggdrop in a light eggdrop-style broth filled three hearty bowls. The soup was a nice change of pace, but it was a little bland, and in desperate need of some pepper. Hardly a hot and sour soup, but it was a much needed break from the usual monotony of such fare. Unfortunately, the soup arrived straight off of the stove, and upon my first sip, I lost part of my mouth along with 25 percent of my tongue for the night.

My eggroll arrived next. It was large with a crispy shell, but inside it was quite different from the eggroll that we see more and more today; it had shrimp. Not just one shrimp, lots of shrimp. And a lot of pork as well. In fact, this restaurant is one of the first that I have seen in a long time that doesn't pass a vegetarian roll off as the real thing. I commend the Wok Inn for its lack of stin-

giness. Unfortunately, I couldn't get full chewing satisfaction out of my egg roll, because I was still icing the tip of my tongue. But it looked really nice.

The pain in my mouth subsided, and our main course, Moo Shu Pork, arrived. Our waiter quickly stuffed it into four pancakes. Dipped in hoi sin sauce, the pancakes were overstuffed with meat and vegetables. The entrée was tasty and filling, but overall was lacking in spice. If the dish were a little hotter, it would have been much more pleasing to my palate.

The check arrived along with fortune cookies and fruits. I don't play the fruit game, but my companion said that the pineapple chunks were "as sweet as sugar." The fortune cookies were the same ones that every Chinese restaurant has, with the same fortunes. I love it when everyone at the table gets the same fortune cookie; it really makes you feel special.

The meal was cheap, about thirteen dollars with the discount. The meal was quite tasty, but it could have used a little more spice. A definite improvement over Young's, I give Wok Inn three stars out of the five that my colleagues over at the New York Times have set as the standard.

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Paul D. Schreiber The Man Behind the Name

by Jim Kraus

If there were one man who did more than any other to give Port Washington schools the standard of excellence they now enjoy, that man was Paul D. Schreiber. If there were one man whose life work paralleled the growth of our school development, and was the single most important contributing factor, that man was Paul D. Schreiber. Unhappily, people only too soon tend to forget the contributions others have made to their present benefits. But Paul D. Schreiber should not be and must not be only a name to the residents and students of Port Washington. It is with this intention that this article has been prepared, in the hope that it will in some measure serve to keep the memory and recognition of so worthy an individual.

When Paul D. Schreiber came to Port Washington as principal in the fall of 1916, the high school had barely been established for 12 years, and since 1908 had occupied the second floor of the Main Street school which at the time had a grade school on the first, and a junior high on the top. The son of a Lehigh Valley Railroad engineer, he had been born in the village of Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania, on June 17, 1888 and had there completed his elementary education. He attended Allentown High School, and after graduating in June of 1908 spent the next four years at Bucknell University. In the fall of 1912, he took over the duties of principal at the Milford High School, Milford, New York, and four

years later, Mr. Schreiber was appointed principal of Port Washington High.

On April 2, 1917, he returned to Milford to marry Dorothy Whitney. The marriage had been scheduled to take place the day before, but the objections of the bride's father overruled, when he refused to see his daughter married on April Fool's Day. During World War I, Mr. Schreiber entered the Service and returned to his duties as principal after the 1918 Armistice. Serving two more years in that capacity, he succeeded Palmer J. Jones as superintendent of Union Free School District #4.

At the time, a village of some 11,000 inhabitants, Port Washington had one elementary school in Flower Hill (now the Police Station), and another in Sands Point, while high school graduating classes numbered some two dozen students. Local newspapers filled their news columns mostly with the goings on of Port's better known residents and Port itself was still part of the fabled Gold coast of the North Shore, a place of narrow, winding country roads, farms, and large estates.


The early years of Mr. Schreiber's administration were filled with the problems of an expanding school system. Flower Hill rose in 1924, the High School was transferred to the present Weber Junior High in 1929, and a year later the Sands Point school was finished. But the

Student in the Spotlight

by Laurie Rinke

For most high school students, a part-time job means working at King Kullen, a movie theater, or babysitting. For David Klinkowize, a part-time job means prestige, responsibility, and money. David, a junior at Schreiber, is the founder, cameraman, and editor for "DWK Video Productions," his private videotaping company.

When David was in eighth grade, his French teacher, Mrs. Berman, asked if he would videotape a Bat Mitzvah service. This was David's first step toward starting his own entrepreneurship. David began with an old video camera that belonged to his family. Once word of mouth about David's business began to spread, he tech video equipment and business. David receives referrals, but this by no means gives him free time. He says that he averages at least one major event every weekend, from weddings to "enjoys the work, because the food is usually good, too," the Productions was to make money. An average party has running around and standing



David Klinkowize

Additional hours for editing and adding visual details to his professional quality tapes are also required. David says that his parents "are very supportive but try to make sure I don't spread myself too thin." Although the parties take up most of David's weekends, he feels that the experience is well worth the effort. In regard to his future, David says, "I could see myself spending my life in a broadcast studio, but I don't see myself videotaping Bat Mitzvahs for the rest of my life." In addition to David's business, he has a schedule filled with honors classes, has received recognition as an Eagle Scout, and is known as a friendly and funny guy by many of his friends. More students should strive to achieve like David Klinkowize has. He has accomplished feats that require talent, dedication, and hard work.

drickson said: "These were extreme periods, periods of difficulty for education when a good strong leader was needed at the helm. Mr. Schreiber was that leader."

20's had been a decade of brief, hectic prosperity, followed by a stock market crash. In the early 1930's, America was stricken with the effects of a depression and communities throughout the nation were falling apart. Almost singlehandedly, Mr. Schreiber held together the Port Washington school system. It was hard in those days to forge ahead with new plans when the very existence of the system was at stake. Teachers were poorly paid and could not be given more, but Mr. Schreiber was able to gather around him a body of loyal and able associates who with him weathered the depression, and by holding the organization intact, laid the foundation for today's achievements. As Mr. Hen-

Paul D. Schreiber was neither a radical nor an extremist. He was the essence of the middle-of-the-road philosophy whose one vital quality was his ability to take and incorporate the best of everything. He neither wholly adopted the Progressive principles that were the current vogue of the early 30's, nor did he maintain a conservative, inflexible policy.

One of Mr. Schreiber's main concern was that there be adequate facilities and programs for education. Throughout his service, he had the foresight to know what was needed and the determination to fight for it.

FRESHMAN

by Minsu Longiaru

The teacher walks up the straight rows deliberately and carefully. Within her clasped hands are the newly-marked tests, some with a friendly, if not slightly garish, smiley-face, others with a large, flamboyant 'X'. As she slowly and impassively hands back the papers, her shoes click coldly against the linoleum floor.

In the wake of her rhythmic step are a variety of emotions. Some students, despondent and dejected, slump despairingly into their seats. Others take a more philosophical approach, and simply try to "put things in perspective." The room is filled with triumphant shouts of glee, and smug sighs of yet "another 99 and a half!"

Although this is where the scene should end and proceed to a discussion of the quadratic formula or the social strata of ancient China, instead follows the

witness of the most advanced techno-wizardry seen since the height of the Cold War. The limitations of human physiology are transcended as students resort to near-contortionistic techniques in order to catch a glimpse of the all-important number circled in red on the paper in front of them. Those not possessing such Gumby-like flexibility may resort to their super-human reflexes, biding their time until the unfortunate victim sneezes or forages for a pencil, at which point these vultures spring, their eyes quickly glancing at the paper, and, satisfied, stealthily return to their originally lethargic position.

However, the most common and effective methods are those patterned after



the exotic spies portrayed in the WWII movies. Many students, along with their on-screen counterparts, have mastered the intricacies of psychological manipulation. The key phrase is slurred into a conglomerate of syllables that still remain acutely comprehensible: "What d'ya get?" or

the slightly more palatable, "How'd ya do?" If the exact score is not given, the interrogator will proceed to more advanced techniques, most notably the wheedling, pleading, and ever-famous line always accompanied with a warm smile: "But I'm your friend, you can tell me..."

The question that remains is why would a student go to such arduous lengths and measures to determine the precise

numerical score of all within a four seat radius? Some attribute it to a sincere interest in the welfare of one's peers, but most would more accurately attribute this phenomenon to a "healthy sense of competition." This conclusion seems perfectly valid except for the one word that justifies the whole process: "healthy."

Sadly enough, even if you were the only person in your row to get a 98, your actual score will not be increased, only your already burgeoning ego. But even if three out of the four people you surveyed also received a C+, the number carefully written in red ink on your test remains the same. One must accept, however, that we live in a competitive society, and such competition is inevitable. I only hope that when interrogating your friends and classmates, you are not forcing them to answer to your domineering ego.

SOPHOMORE

by Keith Altman

Sophomore life is not much better than that of a freshman. While our status is better than before, it's still next to nothing! The only thing that might be better is that as a sophomore, some of us have more connections (friends with cars) than the average freshman. This is because all the friends we had last year who were older than us are now getting or have recently received their licenses. Still, many of us cannot be assured of a ride every Friday or Saturday night (save for an occasional call to Safe-Rides). This presents many problems, most of which we are faced with every weekend, yet which we continuously fail to solve.

Take a typical Friday night. You meet up with your friends "uptown" or at Soundview Shopping Center and get

something to eat. Shortly afterwards you make your way to B.K. and wait for the upperclassmen to pull into the parking lot spreading the latest news of parties. When they arrive, the initial reaction is, "Great, finally something to do tonight!" So you discuss it with your friends and decide to go to said "bash." The night is now filled with potential and possibilities waiting to be unleashed. Reality check—the ultimate question must be asked, "Where did you say it was again? Oh no! How are we supposed to get there?"

After checking out the financial status of the group, one concludes that due to lack of funds and the fact that we don't



have a car (because we're only sophomores), a cab is out of the question so ... "We'll walk!" Now the plans are made, we have an address, and we begin to embark on what will soon be our newest adventure.

The sound of twenty feet walking to get to the happening spot, grows louder

and louder, as we approach the final destination. Someone points out, off in the distance, a mass of people and cars that are clustered together around this one little house. The enthusiasm begins to build, and what started off as another boring night has slowly turned into what appears to be a rip-roarin' bash. The mood has changed, the people are happy,

and everyone is looking for a good time. Just as we're about to reach the house, however, we hear the loud, penetrating sound of a bullhorn. "Everyone, please go home, the party's over!" The cops are here. Great! It figures that as soon as we arrive, the police show up, and the promising night has now come to an end before it even started. Oh well, that's life: you win some, you lose some.

By this time it's getting pretty late, and thus far, the night has been a total loss. As every other night, we decide to return to B.K. to see if there's anything happening within walking distance. Usually there isn't, and we all make our way home, on foot, lowly sophomores walking in the night. Until that magic day when we turn seventeen, see you on the sidewalks!

JUNIOR

by Val Liney

This year, I am confronted with a workload that I've never had before. Suddenly the word "college" seems more to me than just a distant oasis; it represents an attainable goal that can be reached through hard work and sacrifice. But college was not always the only reason I studied; back in kindergarten and first grade, I did things entirely for my own enjoyment. Of course, there were rules to worry about, but none of them were long-term or permanent. I lived in a dream world, not yet independent enough to carry my own lunch money to school.

Envision your happy past: days spent playing with friends after school and plotting ways to get out of eating your broccoli that night at dinner. These youthful times were fun-filled but over before you could learn to appreciate them. For me, the dream was shattered in sec-

ond grade, when my teacher informed me that if I didn't apply myself now, my future would be as desolate as a pitcher's mound after a rain storm. From then on, it was study or remain a paper-girl forever. The conversation (some may even say lecture) I had with my teacher served as a kind

of spark for future teachers, who passionately spoke of the importance of digging now to ensure a decent job later on. Once I reached junior high, this good job became college, and the work became harder. I took this work increase very well, however, since this was in preparation for the almighty college experience. High school loomed just ahead, and it seemed like my future was suddenly coming into focus. Now I'm a junior, planning college trips and registering for the SATs. I'm con-



fronted with a reality that I've supposedly been preparing for all of my life. Off I'll go, in a year-and-a-half to college, to get a job, make money, maybe raise a family, retire to Florida, and die. Yes, that is an obvious generalization; however, many people who impersonated the role models influ-

enced the younger, more naïve me to establish this obnoxious existence as an ideal.

Now, at sixteen, the realization that my entire childhood prepared me only for one future with one end makes me sick. I will go to college, as will many other students of Schreiber; however, I don't recall the choice ever being left up to me. My future was always someone else's card game and never my own. I'm not saying that I didn't want to go to college;

college is just one example of the point I'm trying to make. Why are we so utterly controlled by our parents, teachers, and other people who "know what's best for us?" When did one end justify everyone's means? Ten years from now, when I'll most likely be on my own, who's going to make the decisions? My teachers certainly won't. We all have to look back on what we've done, and I just want to know that my life followed a course best suited for me, not one best suited for an average middle-class person.

I understand the difficulty of realizing one's own destiny without being influenced by biased parties. A future can be shaped by many things, such as one's upbringing, education, and surroundings. However, it is important that these factors provide options, not restrictions. Happiness is a product of success, and success is a relative measurement, based on one's personal standards.

SENIOR

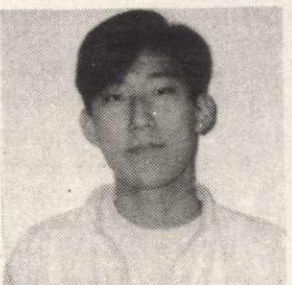
by Ed Chin

Jack Daws loves my big sphinx of quartz. What is significant about this statement? It is the shortest sentence which uses every letter of the alphabet. Why would anyone know such a useless, inane fact? Because on the weekend nights where someone's house is unavailable or driving around town is undesirable, one resorts to sitting at a certain senior's basement reading Polish trivia questions aloud. Quite sad.

There are three months left of our high school careers, and I do not wish to be overly sentimental, but I think I'll actually miss this place. Or more accurately, I'll miss the teachers who really made a difference in my life; the teachers who treat you like the mature young

adult you are or went out on a limb to write that eleventh college recommendation for you. Speaking of college, most of my friends have been accepted to at least one college. Unfortunately, I can't say the same. April 1 is about a week and a half away, and I look forward with hope, anxiety, and a part of dread. Now is when I regret not putting in that extra fourth hour studying for that math test or writing that AP paper. Now that grades don't matter for us anymore, I feel extremely stupid for petering out in my junior year.

Last week, class rankings were given out to the junior class. It was quite



amusing to see all the naïve juniors running around asking who was what and trying to figure out the rank of the one student who refused to disclose it. The ironic part is, we did the exactly same thing.

This makes one ask why competition is so prevalent in our school. Speaking from

personal experience, many students feel the need to surpass or at least match the academic achievements of their peers. For some strange and inexplicable reason, people get a perverse kind of joy when they do badly on a test but four or five other students did too. I wouldn't call it exactly an evil satisfaction, but more on

the terms of one getting a meager amount of consolation in the misery of others.

Now that there is no reason for competition or school-related stress, I find it increasingly harder to fall asleep at night. Without any academic pressures, I lie in bed awake till three asking myself questions like "what would it be like to go to Ellis Island on Cultural Arts Day" and "will Mr. Bocarde appreciate the shot glass we bought him." Truly the workings of a second semester senior mind.

The best word to describe this attitude is apathy; a total deadening of senses, reactions, and emotions. With weekends as they are, the search for excitement is seemingly fruitless. What to do? I have no idea. Join the Y. Get a job. Or pierce your ear. Not once, twice, but thrice.

Exsqueeze Me: Wayne's Excellent!

by Will Goldfarb

You're watching Channel 10, Aurora Community Access Cable. "Wayne's World! Party Time! Excellent!" shout two long-haired young adults as sirens blare and their guitar rages. This noise can only mean one thing, **Saturday Night Live's** most amusing skit, (with the possible exception of Bill Swerski's Sports Fan from Ditka's Restaurant a.k.a. "da Bulls"), Wayne's World.

Wayne and his sidekick Garth have made their move to the big screen with the movie version of their show, also titled **Wayne's World**. Wayne Campbell (Mike Myers) and Garth Algar (Dana Carvey) expand a five minute segment into an hour-and-a-half laugh-fest. Although the plot development is next to undetectable, one's sides hurt too much to notice. Tia Carrere, the lead actress, complements her music with her nice form.

Wayne and Garth begin a series of escapades initiated by a slimy TV man (Rob Lowe) trying to sell their show to a

local network. From the opening rendition of "Bohemian Rhapsody" to the multiple endings, Wayne, Garth, and their band keep popping one-liners guaranteed to please.

While avoiding his whiny, hypochondriac ex-girlfriend, Wayne speaks his flawless Cantonese to seduce his new love interest, Cassandra (played by Carrere). Wayne falls in love with Cassandra, a rock singer with no lack of scanty lingerie, which she gladly displays throughout the film. Cassandra's career takes off, and Wayne and Garth begin their syndicated TV show. The two soon encounter a surprisingly intellectual Alice Cooper accompanied by his roadie, a cameo played by SNL's Chris Farley.

Lowe begins to put the moves on Carrere, and she deserts Wayne. Campbell and Algar hunt down Lowe and reunite Cassandra and Wayne. The movie is concluded with multiple endings, one in a Scooby Doo tradition, highlighted by Lowe's body cavity search.

Carrere and others, including

Cinderella and the Doobie Brothers, provide a soundtrack which complements the movie spectacularly.

It is pointless to discuss the plot because one is hard-pressed to find one; however, the now classic lines never end. From "excuse me" to "Are you done yet, I'm tired of holding this thing ... Chyaah,

that's what she said!" as well as the now immortal pickup line, "If you were president, you'd be Baberham Lincoln," and the cliché, "Do I smell bacon?"

Although Wayne and Garth's big-time premiere has a noticeably weak plot, it is a must-see and is in the process of out-grossing many recent blockbuster hits.

Lawnmower Man a Cut Above the Rest

by Stefan Pedatella

Power corrupts, and absolute power corrupts absolutely. This is the major theme of a new and astonishing film written by Stephen King. By the trailers seen over the past few weeks, I assumed that this was going to be the typical Stephen King genre horror movie. Well, you know what they say about people who assume.

The film centers around scientist Dr. Lawrence Angelo and the mentally retarded Jobe Smith (Jeff Fahey) who mows his lawn. Lawrence is working on an invention he calls virtual reality, which, among other aspects, can simulate flying, falling from cliffs, and sexual intercourse to near perfection. But the most important aspect of the machine is that it has the ability to alter intelligence.

At first, Lawrence tests on monkeys, but when one of his subjects goes haywire and starts killing guards, his program and his government grant are indefinitely put on hold. This is when Lawrence decides to take matters into his own hands and performs tests on the mentally retarded Jobe Smith with the limited equipment he has in his basement. The results are astounding; his intelligence rises dramatically faster than any of the monkeys and before long he is nearly as smart as Dr. Lawrence.

After presenting his results to the government, Lawrence is allowed to continue in his sophisticated lab. Here the film switches from a better than average horror film to the completely different genre of a superb study in human nature. Jobe's intellect surpasses Lawrence, but once he begins to have psychotic delusions, Lawrence stops the treatment. Jobe, who has already mastered the procedure needed to enter virtual reality himself, continues it anyway, becoming even more intelligent as he enters the uncharted territory of

the brain. These areas allow him to utilize the telepathic and telekinetic abilities in his brain that we all possess.

Now fully psychotic, Jobe wants to become part of the mainframe, thereby allowing him to access all the computers around the world. His goal is to force everyone to fully enter the world of virtual reality. Once he becomes, for all practical intents and purposes, the computer, he experiences a feeling of power and majesty that can be only explained by saying he is equal to God, and it is up to Dr. Lawrence to stop him. Ultimately, the film offers an extremely pessimistic view of the human ability to control power with wisdom and foresight.

Dr. Lawrence Angelo was brilliantly played by Pierce Brosnan; it is beneficial to all of us in the viewing community that he finally broke out of the typecast of the wealthy, absent-minded snob. Jeff Fahey delivers an interesting yet somewhat unsatisfactory performance as the retarded lawnmower man. There is, however, an air of unbelievability that surrounds him. Once he becomes more intelligent, though, Fahey's portrayal becomes more realistic. Overall, this was a disappointing job done by Fahey, who has done some fantastic work in the past.

The direction by Brett Leonard was also interesting. He does an excellent job while in the virtual reality scenes (35 percent of the film). Once in "real" reality, however, he leaves something to be desired. The film often slips into the conventional horror movie mold, with only bits and pieces showing Mr. Leonard's promise as a director. Amid all of these adequate to excellent aspects of the film, the true hero is the special effects. I have never seen a movie in which the effects were not only crucial to sustaining the action, but also were so well done. You really have to see the film to appreciate it.

Medicine Man in Need of First Aid

by Abigail Rosenberg

I went into the movie theater expecting to see a great Sean Connery movie filled with amazing footage of the Amazon rain forest and an intense plot about a scientist and his experiences with the tribes; that's how they billed **Medicine Man**. To my disappointment, it was a real letdown.

First of all, the movie was centered more around Lorraine Bracco's scientist character, whom I hated. The focus then moved to the scientist played by Connery. Bracco plays a science whiz named Ray; to the dismay of the ears of the viewers, however, she is supposed to be from the Bronx. It was unbearably irritating to listen to her false, whiny accent for two hours. I felt absolutely no sympathy toward her character.

Connery was good, as he always is. He plays an older scientist who has basically dropped out of civilization to live with and study the beautiful tribes of the rain forest as their Medicine Man; thus the name of the movie. I have to admit that his character sparked the viewers' interests, but the writers failed in the sense that they didn't go deep enough into his past. As a result, the movie began to lose the viewers' interests, and we began not to care about him. The writers tried hard

to portray a romantic interest between Bracco's and Connery's characters, but it just didn't work.

The blurb that the advertiser used to sell the movie went something like "a man who has left society behind realizes that he has the power to save it ..." Okay, so Connery has found the cure for cancer, but the serum comes from a flower that only grows in the trees in the village, nowhere else. Sounds good, doesn't it? It has so much potential until Bracco and Connery begin to spend all their time searching for the exact formula to make the serum, and it's apparent to everyone, except them, that the secret lies not in the flowers, but the bugs that live in the flowers. It's so obvious, it kills the movie.

I don't mean to totally bash this movie; after all, there were two good things about it: the scenery, (but then again, how could you screw up the rain forest?), and the use of authentic Brazilian tribe members as the villagers. The movie makers did a good job portraying the realities of the people and the impending disaster they are awaiting as the loggers continually destroy their home and their land.

All in all, this is a movie that you are better off renting at Blockbuster than paying seven dollars for at the theater.

Chevy Chase's Memoirs Soon To Be Forgotten

by Jason Hare

Although it can be said that this is a fairly mediocre movie, don't go see it if you're expecting a "Chevy Chase" movie—you know, those wacky comedies (the **Vacation** movies, **Fletch**, **Three Amigos!**). This is a movie in which Chevy feels that he's taken his first steps toward "mastering the craft of acting." Sure.

Chase plays a stock analyst named Nick Halloway who accidentally becomes invisible as a result of a freak accident. A corrupt CIA agent (Sam Neill) finds this out and tries to get him to become a spy. Of course, Nick refuses, and the whole plot is based on these people trying to catch him. Oh yeah, there's also a girl involved named Alice (played by our

favorite mermaid, Daryl Hannah).

So if you're still planning to go see this (and if so, why?), I'll admit that there are some cool special effects. Nick chews bubble gum and blows bubbles in mid-air, and when he smokes, we can see the smoke go down to his lungs (If this doesn't make you quit, I don't know what will). Probably the funniest effect is when Alice puts lots of makeup and rouge on his face to make him visible when he goes out. He has to wear sun glasses (no eyes!) and false teeth (yep, you guessed it).

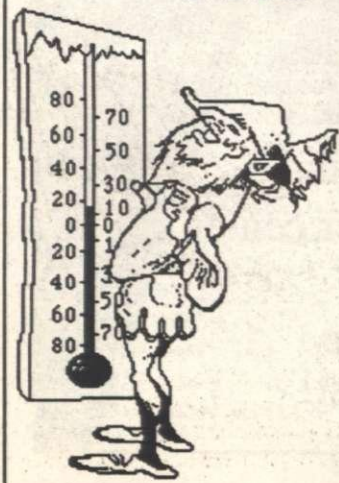
In retrospect, I believe that Chevy Chase should give up yearning to become a serious actor—the public will always be waiting for him to fall down those "SNL" stairs one more time.

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Little Village: Little Village
by David Misita

One would expect a union of music legends Ry Cooder and John Hiatt to be exciting, imaginative, and well worth listening to; however, this is not quite true. Cooder and Hiatt share responsibilities on guitar and vocals, with famous session player Jim Keltner on drums and Nick Lowe on bass and vocals. The band is an interesting blend of Southern rock and various blues styles with a few surprises thrown in. Cooder is well known for his slide-guitar work in the movie *Crossroads*, and Hiatt is a well-recognized songwriter whose songs have been covered by such musicians as Bonnie Raitt and Jeff Healey.

The album begins with "Solar Sex Panel," a big disappointment that may turn you off to the rest of the album. The album picks up speed, however, with its next two songs, "The Action" and "Inside Job," which display a smoky blues nightclub sound that the band does very well. Other numbers, such as "Big Love," which features a heavy bass beat with Cooder's slide guitar in the background, and "Take Another Look," are upbeat, but shallow and ultimately disappointing.

One of the best songs is "Do You Want My Job," an interesting acoustic, Jamaican-type song. Its simplistic music and lyrics about a fisherman make for a very enjoyable and mellow song. Another high point is "She Runs Hot." The track has received radio airtime on several classic rock stations as well as on MTV. This song, whose humorous and light-hearted lyrics compares women to automobiles, features an upbeat Southern rock style reminiscent of Little Feat.

For those who enjoy blues and Southern rock, this album might be worth listening to. It contains several tracks that are quite good and worthwhile. The album's sound, which results from the interesting potpourri of musicians and styles, is diverse. Still, this is definitely not something for everyone: if I hadn't received a publicity copy, I never would have bought it.

Lloyd Cole: Don't Get Weird on Me...
by Jodi Perelman

Lloyd Cole's recent release, *Don't Get Weird on Me, Babe*, contains twelve remarkable singles, all presenting the general themes of love and interrelations between men and women written in a roundabout fashion.

In "Butterfly," Cole sings of the relationship between an older man and a younger woman: "You were an innocent child/ Before I laid my hands on you/ You'd never know love, and you'd never know pain/ But I found out today we're just like wine and champagne."

Cole, who wrote all the music and lyrics of the album, separates the twelve songs into two distinct groups. None of the songs are Top 40 dance material; they are relatively slow and sultry, matching Cole's amazingly low, sexy, and suggestive voice. The first six songs on side one are lighter in both theme and musical content than the half-dozen on the moodier and darker side two. In "The One You Never Had," Cole appears to be speaking to another man. "You might like it but what are you looking at/ Saving your old valentines for the one you never had/ I don't know but I've been told/ Seen what you left behind/ And all those ladies you left standing on the corner/ They're laughing at you now."

The musical support for Cole is excellent as well. Matthew Sweet's is outstanding on the bass and accompanies Cole on vocals in "Weeping Wine."

There are various subtopics that Cole writes about which relate to love, including lust for a new flame in "Tell Your Sister," mixed feelings about being involved in a fluctuating relationship in "Weeping Wine," and the bizarre relationship between an older man and a younger woman in "She's Girl, and I'm Man." Cole has the ability to convey each of these messages with realism; his expressive voice makes the listener believe that Cole has experienced all of these situations, which makes for a listening experience that is intense and fulfilling. Buy it.

David Byrne: Uh-Oh
by Chelsea Miller

David Byrne, formerly of the Talking Heads, has just released his third solo project, entitled *Uh-Oh*. In this album, Byrne tries to incorporate some of the style he used with the Talking Heads with a Latin beat and meaningful lyrics. Unfortunately, he fails miserably.

At first, the album sounds like a light-hearted piece of work with a simple Latin sound. As the album progresses, however, the lyrics seem to fade into a constant murmur with little variation in the music. In the song "Hanging Upside Down," this becomes quite apparent as Byrne repeats, "Hanging out, hanging free we've got nothin' else to do." Byrne claims this song is about people who hang out at malls. Even though his point may be taken, it is in fact meaningless and cannot hold the attention of even the most avid Talking Heads fan.

The song "Tiny Town" is the only track on the album that can be considered catchy for more than a few seconds. It sounds, however, a bit too much like "Dirty Old Town" from Byrne's effort on *Rei Momo*, which one would be better off listening to.

Byrne says of *Uh-Oh*, "Lyrically, I've tried to get the imagery of each line or phrase to have a ring or resonance to it, so it kind of has strength of its own, but at the same time, the whole thing must have something to say." Neither of these goals were accomplished. Hopefully, in future projects Byrne will go back to his own style. If not, you can expect a Talking Heads boxed set to be released very soon.

My Own Personal Hallway: Jerry
by Neil Cronin and Andrew Majewski

On its debut album, *Jerry*, My Own Personal Hallway exhibits an innovative new style, fitting a description of vocal and bass-oriented rock'n'roll, with techniques comparable to such bands as Black Flag, Cop-Shoot-Cop, and The Arlo Guthrie Jamboree. The main focus of the group is placed upon the talents of the band's twin duo, the Jenkins brothers.

On songs such as "Alice Go Home" and "2829," the Jenkins produce an interesting combination of jazz and hardcore blues, with lyrics ranging from "I cross my fingers as I sleep/ I ring my hands and clap my feet," to "Paranoid terror/ and the awful specter of sodomy/ A flashing of knives and green water." The duo shows a flair for psychedelic imagery blended with a touch of personal philosophy.

On songs such as "The Pancake Mix" and "Home," the Petit Brotherhood, as they call themselves, successfully take a 180-degree turn toward a more modern style, incorporating abstract guitar music and a slow, rhythmic dance beat. This method enables the group to create the proper mood for their superlative lyrics.

The final track, "Bed up on a hill, almost the end," compels its listeners to take an active role in the preservation of our "decaying world" in which "asphalt covers nature's back."

At the tender age of twenty, the creativity and ability of these two musicians needed to compile thirteen breathtaking songs only hint at their sheer brilliance and unlimited potential.



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Students Learn the Reality of AIDS

by Emmie Chen

Emily Varga, a member of the Long Island Association for AIDS Care (LIAAC) came to Schreiber to speak about the acquired immune deficiency syndrome (AIDS) on February 12. Varga herself is infected with the Human Immunodeficiency Virus (HIV) and has AIDS, the final and most severe stage of HIV infection.

At the beginning of the assembly, Varga stressed that she was not present to speak about the moral issues of AIDS but to make students realize that AIDS is an issue of life or death which they must recognize and take precautions against.

To make the issue ostensible, Varga gave personal accounts of her life, graphically illustrating the severity of the disease and its variety of symptoms by describing her own physical situation. Varga explained how she suffered from internal lesions that were caused by the disease and were "eating [her] up." She is continually afflicted by variable infections such as that of the skin, eye, and pituitary

gland, along with herpetic infections. Her other symptoms include uncontrollable vomiting. Varga added that she was at a stage in which even her brain was becoming affected by the disease. Thus, she is subjected to endless treatment along with expensive pills to subdue her symptoms and to stay alive. Varga professed, "From week to week, you do not know how you will be struck next. ... As time goes on you feel that the disease is taking [control] of your life more quickly."

Varga also touched on other aspects of a person's life that are affected by having AIDS, such as his or her profession and social position and the relationships with family members and friends. After teaching English in the New York City public school system for 22 years, she was fired because she had AIDS. Although she won her action in court, she had become too ill by then to resume her job.

Varga told personal accounts of her life; she spoke about the disease which "affects the ones you love." She mentioned that her 22-year-old son and 13-

year-old daughter now despise her for contracting the disease; her brother, who is a doctor, feels that his profession is put at risk because his sister has AIDS; her friends will not let her touch their children. Varga declared, "You lose everything: profession, comfort of people needed, and also money. ... A person who develops AIDS has committed suicide or has reached their hands to it."

Another major issue that Varga explored the students to understand was the necessity of taking precautions when engaging in action for which there is a risk of HIV transmission, not only to prevent one's own suffering but to prevent the first generation of the nation facing this problem as teens to be destroyed, and also "to make me feel that before I died I moved you to live."

In addition, Varga indicated the way she contracted the virus. Her husband, who died of AIDS, had returned from the Vietnam War as an I.V. drug addict, a habit which eventually caused him to contract the HIV virus; she says that she

herself is now being "eaten away...with dignity." She also professed, "Once you see a human being defined by the disease that he or she carries, it's hard for people to touch them." Until she was tested in 1987, Varga unknowingly attributed her own symptoms of AIDS to psychological trauma caused by an incident in 1984, when she was raped in Central Park. Varga is currently playing an active role in AIDS prevention through teaching students as well as at the prisons in Riverhead a few days each week.

Head nurse Annette Keenan, who coordinated the assembly, stated, "I thought it was important to have an assembly about the epidemic which would have an impact on the student body, since it's an extremely important incidence in teenagers. ... From the feedback of the faculty and staff, I think of risky behaviors and AIDS." One sophomore remarked, "It was a timely and good program which lent deeper understanding and empathy to the problem and seriousness of AIDS."

Underclassmen Comment on Deadly Virus

by Melissa Thelemaque

I learned the most important lesson of my freshman year on February 12: I became aware. Aware of the killer that lurks among the human race. The killer that takes every shred of meaning and dignity from life. The killer that none of us can afford to ignore. The killer is AIDS. It's as strong as ever.

Emily Varga, a woman with the AIDS virus who came to speak with the student body shook me. I realized that the tragedy of AIDS is still real for those of us, including myself, who had forgotten. When she told us of her daily struggle to stay alive and the turn her life has taken since acquiring the virus, I cried. I felt as though she didn't deserve it. She seemed too courageous, too strong.

After the assembly I spent some time having a serious discussion with friends about what we felt and what we had learned. One girl said that nothing could erase your past. Another spoke of how she could point to a person in the hall and tell you whom that person had slept with. We agreed that it might not be so bad to hold off on sex until that special "one" comes along, whether you've been together for six months or years, that person should be the person with whom you vow to spend your life.

I particularly remember how strongly she stressed that she didn't want girls to get this disease. We are the first generation to ever have death attached to sex. What does this mean? It means that we must be extra careful in choosing our partners and protecting ourselves.

When it comes to AIDS, there is no such thing as thinking that a potential partner has only been with two other people. For then the question becomes, who have those two people been with? When you sleep with someone you are figuratively sleeping with every other person he/she has slept with. There are no excuses, no exceptions. Having unprotected intercourse, performing fellatio, or performing cunnilingus isn't worth the risk of death.

In the main hallway there's a poster



that reads "AIDS. Spread facts, not fear." Well, from where are we learning these facts? In health class, if you're a junior or senior. For the rest of us, however, the facts, if we learn them, are distorted through the grapevine. It would be highly beneficial to the students to be able to learn and discuss the true facts in small groups in classroom-like environments. After-school specials just don't cut it anymore.

I believe that we can beat this scourge if we make the effort to protect ourselves and the ones we love. If you are planning on having sex, protect yourself and get your partner and yourself tested, and if you're shooting up, don't share needles. We can't avoid being eradicated by failing to think about the consequences of our actions. It may seem hard to change our lifestyles, but we must if we want a future as a people.

by Abigail Rosenberg

A couple of weeks ago, my older cousin wrote to me, asking what it is like to grow up in the AIDS generation. I thought long and hard about how I felt and finally sat down one night and wrote a long letter.

The one word that came to my mind was fear. I fear the disease, but not for myself. I fear for my generation. I don't fear for myself because I have educated myself; I have read articles, I listen to people, I protect myself. But many of my peers seem to be ignorant on

the matter. They just don't seem to take it seriously.

Two weeks ago, a real hero came to our school. She wasn't a sports star, she wasn't a rock star; she was an ordinary woman who had become extraordinary in her battle against AIDS. She was a teacher who was forced to leave her job because she had AIDS. By the time she fought for her job in court and won on the basis of discrimination, her immune system was too weak to withstand the germs that schoolchildren bring with them to school. In addition, she simply did not have the strength to teach a full day. While this woman was telling us about the horrors of this disease and her personal experiences, my peers at Schreiber were laughing at her. They actually laughed. My friend and I cried. I had never been face to face with a victim before and it was shocking to realize that

she used to be a biology teacher, just like my biology teacher, and a mom, just like my mom.

She didn't get AIDS from being promiscuous. She didn't get it from drugs. She contracted the disease from her husband who was sent to Vietnam in the name of his country and returned a heroin addict, as many vets did. She told us about personal times when her husband, who had infected lesions on his body that required medical attention, was turned away from hospitals because of the disease. She was forced to operate on him with a dissection kit she had won in a competition as a child. And still my generation laughed at her. This woman, who had the courage to stand before hundreds of people she didn't know and tell of the humiliating physical pain she was going through, was ridiculed. I don't think any one of us could get up there and talk about a hangnail, let alone constant vomiting and a raw esophagus.

This woman is a hero to me, as opposed to someone like Magic Johnson who contracted the disease by sleeping around. She is going to schools on a quest to educate our generation, to protect us. She was a teacher, a lone woman who has lost family and everything else to this disease. She is not a basketball star who has millions of dollars and support galore, yet somehow in the face of these horrors she has maintained her dignity. She didn't have to go public. No one would have known if she dropped out of society—yet she chose the long road, the right road in my eyes. This woman is a hero.

When her speech was over, I felt a need to thank her. I shook her hand; I felt its warmth; I thanked her for her courage. Her simple reply was, "I don't have a choice."

There is a part of my generation that laughs at AIDS. I pity this group. They are the ones who will contract it. We, the educated ones, will be healthy and will cry for them. It is their choice, for the information is in their reach. It is their choice and they choose ignorance. So be it. I hope ours is not a generation lost.

Mosh Madness Belies Brawl of the Bands

by Dan Shodell

The Battle of the Bands, a perennial mega-event at Schreiber, was quite impressive this year. Every band was extremely talented, and the winning band, Breadhammer, provided the best performance that Schreiber has seen in years. Miraculously, the band that deserved to win the Battle actually did take first place. The procedures and methods used by the G.O. leading up to and during this event, however, were so riddled with mistakes, bias (albeit unintentional), and impropriety that the frustration suffered by participating in and watching the Battle may not have been worth the \$100 performance fee or \$5-\$7 entry ticket.

The fees are a good place to begin. The G.O. charged both the spectators and the bands unnecessary fees. As G.O. president Tim Browne stated in his "Presidential Corner" on February 14, "the dollar never lies ... It is cheaper in Port for a person to buy a six-pack of beer or one of those \$5 keg cups than it is to see a movie

or take a train into the city." (The Schreiber Times, Vol. XXXII #5). I don't think it is necessary to keep the price of entry between five and seven dollars in order to ensure a monetary profit for the G.O. The only expense the G.O. had to cover was the sound system. This cost \$600, which was covered by the \$100 entry fee each of the six bands had to pay. The \$3740 raised by the G.O. was pure profit. That's breakfast for every G.O. officer for the rest of the year! The G.O. may use some of this money to organize trips and workshops, but \$3740 profit seems to be an unnecessarily large sum. The G.O. should remember the costs of creating a band; \$500 for a cheap guitar, \$800 for a quality drum set, \$300 for every amp used in practice—and auditions—and \$50 for a microphone.

Monetary problems run deeper than this. Each band auditioned with its own equipment at its choice of location. The band that could afford to invest in expensive amps and electronics, and

maybe had a nice Sands Point mansion in which to audition, had a distinct advantage over the economical band cramped in a low-ceilinged basement. Remember that a category for judging the auditions was "loudness." Although it is not totally true that these factors affected this year's auditions, it is further proof that the G.O. needs to adopt a definite policy in reference to all aspects of the Battle.

The audition process also had inherent flaws. Namely, the judging body was not consistent. Without a consistent body, the judging process could not have been fair. Ten audition judges were chosen by the following criteria: availability. Although the judges were carefully chosen according to the aforementioned criteria, three out of ten judges were unavailable on the last day of auditions. This may not have been so critical—if auditions were not used for ranking purposes. Auditions should be used only as a qualifier; order of performance in the battle should be chosen randomly.

The Battle was a truly enjoyable event, but definite policies needed to be adopted. Crowd control was non-existent. Although the G.O. was willing to deduct points and disqualify bands, no one was willing to control the crowd. Moshing, fighting, and spitting ran rampant in the crowd, but one band was disqualified (only to be reinstated later) and only one student was kicked out.

The point of enforcement brings up other policy problems that the G.O. experienced. As G.O. co-advisor Ms. Prochaska stated, the plug was pulled on Desolation Angels "based upon the rules assigned in their contracts." True enough, item number six of the "Rules of the Battle" (a one-page ditto with eight regulations, provided by the G.O.) states the performing band is "responsible for [its] audience. If they get rowdy or out-of-hand, [the band] may be told to stop playing." This rule is ludicrous. When a spectator was killed at Nassau Coliseum during a rap show in 1988, was it the band's fault? No; the audience was out of hand, not the band. The G.O. needs to carefully rethink its policies and rules, considering what is fair and appropriate. The last item of the "Rules" reveals the contract for what it is; a sheet that must be signed in order to force the bands into submission. Item number eight reads, "On the night of the battle if there is a problem you may send one (1) member of your band to speak to Ms. Prochaska and Ms. Burr. You are not to accost either of them." The G.O. advisors seem to be enemies of the bands. The pair was not even available in time to help the bands, as neither arrived until 7:00 that night. Bands had no opportunity to address problems they had been having, such as the lack of a piano. The contract also forced bands to agree that "failure to comply with any of the rules can cost us points or even disqualify our band." If the G.O. were ever to take the effort to include specifics, this should have been the place to do so. As it was, point deductions and disqualification were allowed for any reason that any judge deemed appropriate. No judge appeared to abuse this loophole, but a definite policy must be created for judging the battle.

One improvement in the quality of the Battle this year were the judges used during the actual competition. Although the G.O. had trouble with audition judges, the Battle judges all possessed some degree of musical knowledge and ability. Each judge was a Schreiber alumnus with band experience. The judging categories, as well, were reasonable: stage presence, audience reaction, harmony-ensemble, and musical ability/talent. Yet, for some reason, the G.O. also allowed one Schreiber teacher to judge.

Although the selection of judges was a nice improvement to see in the Battle this year, the G.O. should feel lucky that it escaped with as little trouble as it did. Should any point have been disputed, there was no policy to fall back upon. Everything addressed in this article, needs to be included in a comprehensive policy statement concerning the Battle of the Bands. If the G.O. would just put in the effort and thoughtfulness needed to create such a plan, it could be used with minor revisions indefinitely. This year's Battle, by virtue of luck, granted the winner its rightful place. It is time, however, to end the guesswork and problems involved with the Battle.

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Sports Night: An Archaic Display of Sexism?

YES

NO

by Lawrence Marcus

Guess what archaic, prejudicial, hypocritical, and overwhelmingly hyped-up event occurred on February 28, 1992? You got it, Sports Night. I will explain myself. Sports Night was created in the 1940s by people who wanted to provide athletic opportunities for girls when they didn't have any sports in which they could compete. This void no longer exists. In this new, liberated age, Sports Night is an anachronism that gives girls preferential treatment and promotes sexism; only girls are allowed to participate in Sports Night, and some might view it as degrading. So the event makes hypocrites of its participants.

What purpose does Sports Night really serve? I have heard that it is for educational purposes. Yeah, for girls who are interested in creative arts, dance, and the other aspects of "Sports" Night. What about guys and girls who are interested in other areas of study that they feel the school neglects? Sports Night is too narrow in scope to be hyped up the way it is. Sure, as my opponents would say, the event is sold out every year. Well, I can speak for my sex when I say that the reason for the sellouts on our part is not for the creativity, but for the attractive

young ladies who participate. Since this is the case, why don't we have a Miss Schreiber contest instead? It would be much simpler. As for the creative and active spirit of the students that Sports Night appeals to, I propose that instead of Sports Night, which gives only certain women a chance to show off their unique talents, we do what the junior high school does.

We should have a color war between the grades. We will have to Schreiberize it, of course, give it an appropriate theme, and allow all students (boys and girls) to compete in all kinds of different events ranging from sports, trivia, speech, acting (throw in a few comedy skits in which students can air their grievances against the school in a constructive way) and music, to the aforementioned Miss Schreiber Pageant, dances, and anything else the students want. This could be run by the G.O. or Project Team, and take place around mid-winter recess. Competition between classes is a terrific idea. What better way to galvanize the "competing cliques of 1993" into the "class of 1993?" This alternative to Sports Night would attempt to get as many students involved as possible, eliminate the winter monotony, and provide a creative alternative for students to keg parties.

by Karen Newirth

The debate of Sports Night is one which is heard throughout school as the contest grows near each year. As one who is radically opposed to the event as it now stands, I hope to shed light on the reasons people like myself are against what seems to be an innocent, fun-filled event.

First, let's look at the name of the infamous event. Where are the sports in Sports Night? This is not to invalidate the effort put into the dance and calisthenics routines, nor is it to deny that real effort or coordination goes into the tug of war or relays. In fact, dance is one of the most strenuous and comprehensive art forms. However, Sports Night in essence is not a sporting competition; a more appropriate name for the entire competition might be Color War or Girls' Night.

Some say that Sports Night was founded to give female students an opportunity to participate in sports when there were no teams available to them. This may have held true when the event was founded, but it certainly does not now. In fact, Sports Night really precludes many female athletes from participating in winter sports. Because of the great amount of time and effort put into Sports Night, many female students who would otherwise play a sport cannot. During times of major oppression, women and minorities have done many things just to secure small amounts of freedom which would be shunned today. Why should we continue such an antiquated tradition which is actually hindering the progress of women's athletics at Schreiber?

My third objection to Sports Night has to do with the aura of a beauty pageant or popularity contest which surrounds it. This is exemplified by the way in which team captains are chosen. Although this process seems to be fair because "anyone" can nominate herself, there are very powerful undercurrents which work against a fair vote. Because the actual vote is

vote is based on nothing more than a popularity contest, a student who is not "popular" or a person who sees that the names of all of the nominees are those of "popular" students, she would very unlikely to nominate herself and risk the humiliation of a tremendous loss. Even the tryouts for dance or calisthenics captains are biased. Although they are fairer than the race for captains because they are based on ability, students who are not friends with the captains or who feel that they are less popular than the other competitors will be too intimidated to try out.

This issue also goes deeper than the question of popular versus unpopular. One dance this year was to Michael Jackson's "Black or White." Apparently, though, when it comes to Sports Night, it does matter if a participant is Black or white or Latino or fat or skinny or learning disabled or a TESL student, etc. Many people reading this will do so with great disbelief, citing the fact that Mecca Dumpson, a White team captain, is an African-American student. However, one student does not compensate for the lack of participants from any of the above-mentioned groups in Sports Night. Shouldn't Sports Night try to truly carry on the tradition of offering people excluded from Schreiber events a chance to be included by making special efforts?

Finally, and perhaps the most disturbing aspect of Sports Night, is the abundant sexism and degradation of women. To quote a male junior, "I'm going to see some spandex tonight [at Sports Night]." Who is at fault for the sexism? The dress and dances have been questioned as too sexy or provocative. However, bodysuits and spandex were originally developed for dancers. The problem really lies in the (male) audience and its inability to treat the dances as art instead of as an opportunity to find out who has the nicest legs and largest breasts. This type of treatment will inevitably lead women to view themselves

by Michelle Rossettie

Sports Night was created long ago to give female students a chance to participate in an athletic activity since there were no other opportunities for them to do so. Now that girls enjoy Varsity, Junior Varsity, and Intramural-level teams in a variety of sports, why continue this tradition? Well, although the original reason for Sports Night is outdated, the camaraderie and spirit that it fosters is not.

Participating in Sports Night allowed me to become friends with many people with whom I might not have. The system of captains is one reason for this. Two captains are chosen from the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grades each, and one is chosen from the ninth grade. These girls must then work together to prepare a skit to present at Sports Night. They also select captains for other activities: calisthenics and dance. Organization and division of responsibility are necessary to successfully complete these tasks. More importantly, working closely, my fellow captains and I got to know each other well. Also, we had the satisfaction of knowing that our efforts were appreciated when we performed.

One might argue that only seven captains are selected for each team, so only a few people experience working together in this fashion; however, this is untrue. For each team, there are also six dance captains and four calisthenics captains.

by Nick Kessler

A common dilemma of Schreiber's students is that they are urged to participate in school activities but are unable to find any that are worthwhile and fun. It is a rare privilege to be able to join a school group in which one's efforts can be directed enjoyably toward a purpose that justifies them. Those who spend time each year putting together Sports Night find such an activity: they perform the valuable service of arranging a popular production and are able to take pleasure in the preparation.

When an opportunity like this is presented to so many students, its inherent value places it above certain criticism. There is a growing sentiment in this school that Sports Night is sexist and pointless, and should be abolished. What is cited is its girls-only status and the questionable relevance of its component performances. The entire affair is thereby termed anachronistic, since there is no apparent need today to increase girls' involvement in sports, and Sports Night does not seem to do so anyhow.

The answer to these objections is that girls have affirmed Sports Night's importance by continually joining it, because an activity which requires a great commitment from its participants will not remain popular if it is unsatisfying or in a similar way.

I was first amazed, then saddened, when I arrived at school on the Friday before Sports Night to see the entire school decorated by the teams. I was amazed because it is so unusual to see such intense spirit over an event at Schreiber. I was saddened because it demonstrates that the students—especially female students—have the ability to go a great dis-

There are also 24 girls dancing for each team. The number of people who may participate in calisthenics is unlimited. In addition, the volleyball game, tug of war, and a series of class relays allow for even greater participation.

Everyone always complains about how apathetic the students in our school are. Sports Night demonstrates that some spirit still survives. My fellow captains and I woke up very early the Friday before Sports Night in order to decorate the school with our team's color. Our opponents also spent time to decorate the hallways. All of the girls who were involved in Sports Night were excited and seemed to care. Perhaps the best thing about this display of spirit was the good sportsmanship that both sides exhibited. True, there were a few people on each team who got overly competitive, but for the most part everyone remained friendly.

The good sportsmanship was evident—even on the day of Sports Night. All of the captains from both teams met to have lunch. We sat and watched a tape of the previous year's Sports Night, laughing and joking with one another the whole time.

Some people feel that Sports Night is a waste of time. Why do all of that work for only one night? The feeling one has when everything finally comes together on that night is worth it. Sports Night, although it is time-consuming, is a valuable experience that allows girls to be leaders and to work together.

demeaning. Clearly, the maintenance of its support suggests that these girls do not consider Sports Night's dances to be inappropriate. It can only be observers, then, who are offended by Sports Night's nature. These people can solve their problems by not attending it.

There is, in truth, no longer a need for a special night during which girls can play sports. This does not mean, though, that Sports Night serves no purpose. It is a time when many people simply take pride in the work which they have volunteered for the good of their team and teammates. The camaraderie and affection that develops over the course of rehearsals is what justifies many members' efforts. The specific acts that are performed are not the focus of their evaluation of the experience.

What Sports Night represents is the expression of school spirit, which is uncommon among today's self-oriented youth. It is pleasing to both the participants, who show enjoyment in their exuberance during practices and on the night itself, and the audience, which consistently leaves no ticket unsold and voices its support for the teams throughout the event. Sports Night provides all of these unmatched benefits, and its disappearance would detract at least this much from everyone who has been denied the chance to gain from it.

tance for something that they like. It is only unfortunate that these women cannot put their power behind a more worthwhile cause. Also, isn't the amount of money allotted to the event a little bit ridiculous when our school is suffering from budget cuts? This is not the 1940s, it is the 90s. Let's try to bring our school up to date by ending this wasteful and improper practice.

Sports Night Sings Blue's Toon

With a score of 169-158, White left to clean up the Grease

by Andy Kass

A filled-to-capacity crowd attended the forty-sixth annual Girls' Athletic Association (G.A.A.) Sports Night on February 29, in which the Blue Team topped the White Team by a margin of 169-158. The culmination of months of practice, Sports Night included the participation of over 200 Schreiber girls' performing skits, dances, calisthenics, and athletic events.

Beginning at 7:00 p.m., the show ran for over three hours, entertaining over 800 attendees. Original skits and dances, fancy costumes, intricate props and scenery, and periodic interjections of popular music were all designed by the girls, who received funding from the G.A.A. and G.O., as well as raising money through bakesales and T-shirt sales. Long hours of practice were put in by both teams, which sometimes rehearsed past midnight at Schreiber. Combining artistic talent, cooperation, and creativity, the girls put together a show which provides beauty and humor.

Following introductory speeches by senior G.A.A. president Monica Niwa and faculty Sports Night director Ruth Haugard, the White team started off the evening with its parody of the famous production *Grease*. Seniors Michelle Rossettie (Eugene) and Sharleen Shababi (Danny Zuko), juniors Denise Gallagher (Frenchie) and Jen Read (Sandy), sophomores Mecca Dumpson (Rizzo) and Caroline Kirmser (Kenickie), and freshman Nicole Berwald (Marty), the White captains, led a skit rendition of the clique struggles at "Whitedale High." The skits were interluded by three dances. Senior Debbie Cusa and junior Debbie Scher

captained "I Beg Your Pardon," a lively kickoff. Seniors Shauna Rayfield and Liz Scotto headed the second dance, captivating the audience to the tunes of Michael Jackson's hit, "Black or White." Senior Allisyn Paino and junior Allison Duncan concluded White's presentation with a dance to Big Audio Dynamite's "Rush." According to senior Adam Healey, the dances were "definitely the highlight of Sports Night." They were all received with loud applause by the crowd. White's performance was solid and overall void of any annoying flaws; however, it failed to shake the "typical of past Sports Nights" label and to evoke a thrilling level of excitement from the audience.

The Blue team selected the theme *Blooney Tunes* for its performance, based upon the numerous *Looney Tunes* cartoons popular since the 1930s for their colorful characters, and as blue began its performance, Schreiber's stars were clad in impressive costumes. Seniors Renee Bauman (Sylvester the Cat) and Nicole Zeitzer (Bugs Bunny), juniors Kristen Galvin (Elmer Fudd) and Barbara Tomeo (Daffy Duck), sophomores Meg Gallagher (Porky Pig) and Gillian Thomas (Speedy Gonzales), and freshman Janci Karp (Tweety Bird) all turned in quality performances. In two instances, microphone problems blotted out the sound in scenes with Galvin and Gallagher. Aside from the pair of technical glitches, however, Blue's performance was colorful and exuberant. What distinguished Blue from White and past Sports Night skits was the bright and delicate costumes, the original theme, and the vivid, humorous characters. According to junior Gary Rapp, "The great enthusiasm and true

athleticism were most impressive."

Blooney Tunes' dances were led by "Just a Touch of Love," with junior captains Mimi Bhatt and Dara Mochson. Prince's new smash, "Diamonds and Pearls," was headed by seniors Lucy Wallace and Tracy Zukowski, and its catchy tune was well approved by the crowd. "Ring My Bell," a combination of various rap songs, concluded the Blue performance and was captained by seniors Robin Kent and Cheryl Sears.

Heading into calisthenics and the sporting events, White's dances had an edge over Blue's, but the colorful and highly creative *Blooney Tunes* skit stood out for originality. White's *Grease* was an energetic performance, but the authentic costumes, funny excerpts, and underlying theme of student emotions were overshadowed by Blue's glitz and cartoonish humor.

The calisthenics were outstanding by both squads. White began this competition with Wham!'s totally kicking classic, "Wake Me Up," led by senior Rebecca Richter and junior Michele Pizzolato. Senior Lisa Goldstein and sophomore Nicole Baron were in charge of the next step, *Grease*'s original hit theme, "Greased Lightning." Thundering applause ensued for both of these exercising legends, and the rage carried over to

Blue's grooving the beat of another Wham! classic, "I'm Your Man," under senior Callie Razis and sophomore Helena Rushansky. "Don't Go," by Yaz, with senior captain Carrie Goldstein and junior captain Juliet Lane, wrapped up the calisthenics.

The athletic events provided a fun wrap for the evening, particularly the intense tug of war that finished off the competition as White out-hauled Blue. Other fierce struggles occurred in the volleyball game, where both squads struggled to land their serves. To wrap up the night, Ms. Haugaard gave a brief conclusion and announced the Blue team to be the victor. The judging decision was clearly influenced by Blue's standout costuming. Both skits featured quality acting jobs and timely popular music punchlines, and the other events appeared to be very even.

Nevertheless, for all of the girls, this was an exciting and enjoyable opportunity to work together for many hours. Their many practices culminated in the feature program in front of students, parents, and faculty. Traditionally, Sports Night has been a popular show at Schreiber, and 1992 continued the trend of recent years. As junior Peter Fishman reflected, "I loved it. The movements, the dancing ... I'm gonna see it twice more."



Nicole Zeitzer escapes the rifle of Kristen Galvin.

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Sports Night

White vs. Blue '92



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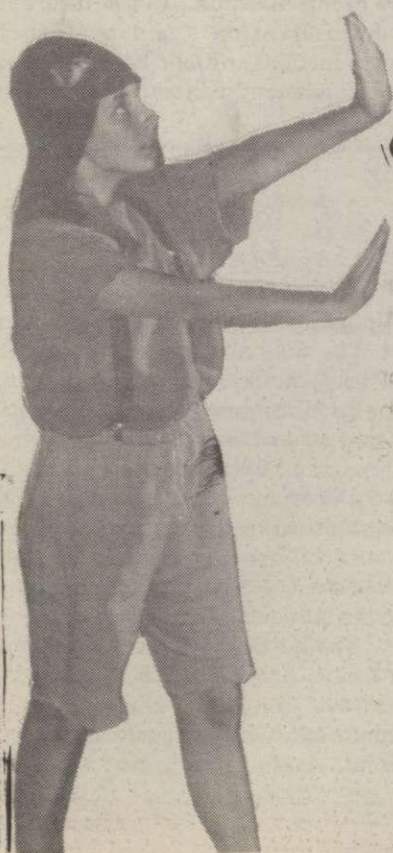
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Go Blue!



'Blooney Tunes



Blue Wins!





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Buchanan Isolates Americans

It is disturbing that such large segments of the Republican party appear to set aside their morality when they cast their ballots for presidential candidate Patrick Buchanan, a fervent supporter of isolationism, nativism, and protectionism. Although these votes appear to be more of an indication of Bush's lack of support among the popular base than support for what the *New York Times* called "Buchanan's small world," the fact remains that Americans who support Buchanan behind any justification are supporting a candidate whose statements are anti-Semitic, anti-gay, racist, and sexist.

Buchanan has repeatedly assailed the state of Israel and American Jewry, what he calls Israel's "amen corner in the United States." In the past Buchanan claimed that many elements of the Holocaust were falsified by Israel. Against all the evidence, he repeatedly asserted the innocence of Nazi war criminal John Demjanjuk, known as "Ivan the Terrible," who was convicted by an Israeli court for ordering the deaths of thousands at the Treblinka camp.

Buchanan's anti-gay stance stems

from his belief in America as a Christian nation. He has called homophobia "the natural reaction of a healthy society wishing to preserve itself." His campaign has attacked the National Endowment for the Arts for funding art which he deems "obscene." To Buchanan, the freedom of expression is only protected when it falls within the confines of his morality.

Buchanan has attacked women, saying in a 1983 column, "[L]ess equipped psychologically to 'stay the course' in the brawling arenas of business, commerce, industry, and the professions, women are physically unequipped to compete in the world of athletics and arms."

Buchanan has made statements suggesting that the Republican party accept many of the "winning issues" of Duke's platform. In fact, the major difference between Duke and Buchanan is that Buchanan has never donned his sheet in public.

Like Duke, Buchanan plays upon racial divisions. In recent campaign speeches he told unemployed whites that they lost their jobs due to affirmative action. While campaigning in Georgia, he labelled the Voting Right

Acts, which helped many southern blacks register and vote, "an act of regional discrimination against the South."

Buchanan recently stated, "Our Judeo-Christian values are going to be preserved and our Western heritage is going to be handed down to future generations and not dumped into some landfill called multiculturalism." Our country is founded on multiculturalism. Every person in this country since the Native Americans hails from a group which has at one time or another immigrated to America. Each of these groups has distinctly contributed to our society, and our "Western heritage" is based upon this combination. By calling multiculturalism a "landfill," what is he saying to those Americans who are not male, white Christians?

Buchanan would have us turn the clock back to a time when segregation by race, sex, and religion left men of his ilk in many places of power. While Buchanan will not receive the Republican nomination in 1992, he has already publicly stated that he seeks the nomination in 1996. Will Americans then be willing to put aside the ideas of equality and freedom of expression upon which our Constitution rests?

Reinforce Educational Assemblies

The administration has presented students in the past six weeks with two important programs designed to increase awareness of the AIDS epidemic and cultural diversity of Port Washington. While both events succeeded in their educational aspects, their messages were lost by their isolation; the administration should have incorporated these programs into the regular curriculum with preceding information and follow-up discussions in order to obtain their full potential.

Emily Varga, a member of the Long Island Association for AIDS Care, discussed the deadly disease that she is carrying in front of students and faculty on February 12. Many, if not all, of the audience members were visibly affected by the speaker's story. Some even left the auditorium in tears. When the assembly was over, however, the students were sent to their next classes. While this in itself is not objectionable, what followed was: most of these classes were taught as if no assembly had taken place. This is not

the fault of teachers; in fact, some decided to hold discussions with their classes about the assembly. Rather, the blame lies with the administration, which did not direct the faculty to talk about AIDS with its pupils.

AIDS is a widespread problem. Students in high school are entering those years of their life during which they face the possibility of contracting AIDS from sexual intercourse or intravenous drug use. In the words of Ms. Varga, we are America's "first generation that faces being destroyed" by a deadly disease. A small classroom discussion would seem to be a logical forum for students to express their individual feelings. Why, then, did the administration fail to instruct teachers to hold discussions with their students on so critical an issue?

Most students knew that Wednesday, March 4 would be dedicated to "One Port, Many Peoples." The week before, students were given the opportunity to choose the assemblies which they might attend.

Previous to the day, however, students were never indoctrinated with its importance. Perhaps this is why many seniors saw this as a day off; senior absences numbered 54 compared with 23 on the following day. Providing students with a background in Schreiber's diversity and the importance of its celebration would surely have increased interest. Diversity is seen every day at Schreiber; multicultural celebration should not be isolated to a single day. Again, once the day was over, little, if anything, was done by the administration to reinforce the lessons.

A high school does not need to be told that student involvement is necessary in any learning experience. While both presentations should be commended for their educational impact and their importance, the administration was wrong in not following up on these lessons; these issues must be reinforced by group dialogue. In the future, the administration must provide introductions and follow-up discussions to complement such educational events.

Letters to the Editor

HRC Workshop

First the administration brings in a speaker on AIDS who deeply intrigues our school, and then they expect us to go straight back to math class and concentrate on geometry? It doesn't work that way.

This person shocked many students into thinking about AIDS in a realistic and personal way for the first time. It's a little scary. When the speaker left, we were expected to stop thinking. When we tried to discuss our feelings in our classes, we were stifled by our teachers. We had nowhere to talk and only friends to talk to.

So, the HRC comes up with this great idea to have a workshop on AIDS. Something like a hundred sixty people signed up, the last time we checked. This prompted the HRC to limit the workshop to seniors and juniors only.

Whose brilliant idea was this? Is this meant to imply that underclassmen aren't thinking about having sex, if not actually having it? First, the juniors and seniors are the ones who take the health class. Where are the frosh and sophs supposed to get their information? Yes, they could go to the library but that's being a little unrealistic. This is another example of the administration denying the fact of teenage sexuality. It's out there, guys, and it's right under your nose. How about having a second workshop? That would be one way of solving the problem. The administration has to come to terms with this entire thing, and in the all-too-true words of Melissa Thelmaque, "after-school specials just don't cut it."

Abby Rosenberg and
Talesin Thomas

Administration Must Lighten Up

As a proud alumnus of Schreiber High School, I was outraged and nauseated by the halting of the "Desolation Angels" performance at the Battle of the Bands contest. The administration demonstrated their narrow-mindedness throughout the entire program. At the front door and during the contest, the administration showed that the enforcement of arbitrary rules is more important to them than the happiness of the students.

The Battle of the Bands is as much a school dance as it is a measure of bands' musical ability. The administration obviously missed the point. Again.

Ben Pam
Class of 1991

—Winter Sports Awards—

Boys' Varsity Basketball

Willis Award.....Tim Browne
Coaches Award.....Mike Farasciano
Eric Vanags

Boys' JV Basketball

Coaches Award.....E.J. Kahn
Lamont Milbourne

Varsity Wrestling

All-County.....Juan Zarate
All-Conference.....Franklin Ahn
Nick Castillo
John Lee
Ike Maliarakis
Luis Zarate
MVP.....John Lee

Luis Zarate
Coaches Award.....Ike Maliarakis
Joe Massot
Juan Zarate

Junior Varsity Wrestling

Coaches Award.....Jon Borris
Anthony Coccarelli

Boys' Winter Track

MVP.....Severo Kristofich

Girls' Winter Track

All-County.....Sarah Caban
Carol Pereyra
Jessica Wolk
All-Division.....Stephanie Andors
Amy Cohen
Karina King

Brigid Mander
Abby Rosenberg
Taliesin Thomas
Jessica Wolk
Karina King
Bridgid Mander

Boys' Varsity Bowling

MVP.....Alain Lapter
Coaches Award.....Ryan Hoppe

Boys' JV Bowling

Coaches Award.....Chester Pang

Girls' Varsity Bowling

MVP.....Courtney Bodie
Coaches Award.....Mai Wada

Girls' JV Bowling

Coaches Award.....Ting Chu

Jen Rodriguez

Varsity Gymnastics

MVP.....Jessica Sucher
Most Improved.....

Valerie D'Alessandro

Coaches Award.....Heather Vinarski

Girls' Varsity Basketball

All-County.....Christine Kubin
All-League.....Debbie Henderson

Beth Shackel

All-Division.....Kristina Shackel

MVP.....Christine Kubin

Coaches Award.....Debbie Henderson

Girl's JV Basketball

Coaches Award.....Rebecca Garcia

Boys' Basketball Roller-coaster Season Completed at 7-10

(Continued From Page 19)

Shackel asserts, "If they do this, then they will help the varsity to improve."

"The juniors are expected to step up and the success depends on how prepared they are to play," added Shackel, including that the JV will have to fill gaps. The team will have to "play big and hard" to cope with a lack of size. A winning attitude is a must for success. The two necessities for the players, according to Shackel, are improved shooting skills and

summer league involvement.

Despite three losses at the end, the team showed definite improvement. "There are some things the coach doesn't have control over, such as the fundamentals and injuries. When the players return they will have to be better than when they left. The seniors are always missed for the stability they provide. It will be up to the underclassmen," Shackel philosophized, "It all starts with the right attitude."



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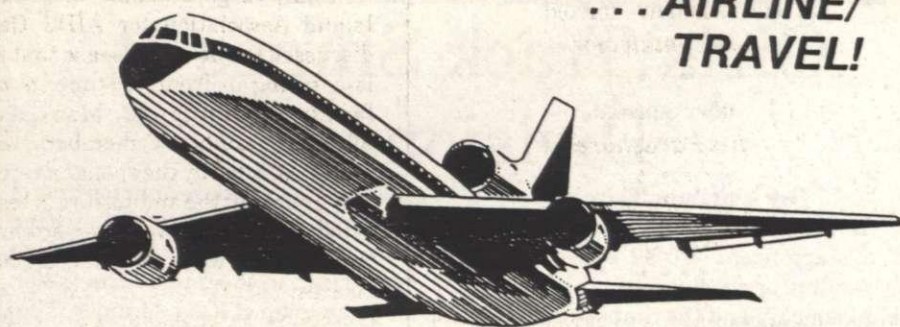
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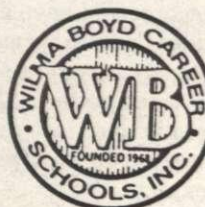
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Kasper's Korner...

by Andy Kass

When last we spoke, the New York Knickerbockers were about to enter a pivotal transition season. Head coach Pat Riley, team president Dave Checketts, and vice president of player personnel Ernie Grunfeld comprised a new managerial regime that sought to revive the glory years of this stumbling franchise. Now, after three quarters of the NBA regular season under the triumvirate, the Knicks stand atop the Atlantic Division. Several reasons have accounted for the Knickerbockers' dramatic turnaround from a disappointing 1990-1991 season, during which they went 39-43.

Coming into the season, the Knicks had a number of major questions, but the foremost was whether or not Xavier McDaniel would provide the club with the long-sought, consistent alternative scorer to all-star center Patrick Ewing. This, the franchise's perennial problem in the Ewing era, had been highlighted and abused last season, particularly down a stretch of games when Ewing was swarmed by double and triple teams and his teammates were unable to pick up the scoring burden.

The X-Man has unfortunately been a major disappointment to this point. As Ewing occupies most of the low-post space on this team, the X-Man has had to move his game to the perimeter and has struggled for much of the year. Just recently, however, X has shown glimpses of regaining his long-lost shooting touch. Riley's challenge for the remainder of the

Riley's Magic Fix For the Knicks Improved Club Sits Atop Atlantic Division

season is to find a way to integrate the low-post talents of McDaniel with the frequent sets designed to feed Ewing in the paint. The X-Man, renowned for aggressive play in years past when he played with the Seattle SuperSonics, has been nothing but tentative with the Knicks. McDaniel needs to get more tenacious on defense and make better efforts to crash the boards.

The second question for the Knicks was how their backcourt would perform against top-notch NBA guards. Perhaps the keys to the Knickerbockers' success thus far have been the return of Mark Jackson's stellar play and the emergence of John Starks as an all-around threat coming off the bench. Both players have thrived under Riley's up-tempo game.

Jackson, one of the game's elite open-court passers, has shown marked improvements in all aspects of his game. The main trouble spot in Jackson's repertoire has always been his inability to stay with quicker, faster opponents. In shape, trimmed down, and armed with an ardent passion to succeed, "Action" has done his best to slow down opposing playmakers. Sometimes, however, (particularly against the quicker, more explosive point guards like Phoenix's Kevin Johnson and Cleveland's Mark Price), Jackson's physical deficiencies have left him standing in the dust. In these times, Riley has given a call down the bench to rookie and defensive specialist Greg "Brick" Anthony. While this cocky freshman has been good at covering up Jackson's weaknesses on

D', the "rook" is clearly overmatched by the task of leading an NBA offense. Too often, Anthony comes off the bench to shut down his man but ends up breaking the backboard with his daily barrage of bricks, airballs, and other emetic shots. In order for the Knicks to clinch the division and advance in the playoffs, the rook must refine his passing and shot selection.

Since the retirement of Earl "The Pearl" Monroe, the off-guard position has been the Knicks' Achilles Heel. This season, Starks has consistently come off the bench to ignite his teammates with hustle, slashing penetrations, and outside shooting. While no player in the Knicks' starting lineup has a respectable outside touch, Starks provided just that until the recent stretch following the All-Star Game. New York needs John to resume doing everything right; the team's success could hinge upon Starks' having a torrid playoff run.

A new question has evolved during the course of the first 62 games. The Knicks have shown the defensive intensity of a champion, but are about six points per game away from having the offense of a true contender. Who can provide these additional six points? The answer has lain silently on the bench for most of each game's 48 minutes: Kiki Vandeweghe, the outside marksman, who has been cutting the net at over a 60 percent field goal percentage for more than five weeks. Vandeweghe, who was a prolific scorer for Denver and Portland,

has displayed consistent flashes of his all-star form. He is also shooting the ball more skillfully and is playing defense better than he ever has in his first four years with the club. Healthy and well-rested, Kiki needs to score twelve points in his twenty minutes per game for New York to advance beyond the second round of the playoffs.

Despite McDaniel's struggles, Riley kept the X-Man in the starting lineup over Vandeweghe, even when Xavier was not contributing adequately. Riley must feel that the confidence he invests in McDaniel will boost the X-Man to a strong post-season, while Kiki will continue to sizzle coming off the bench.

Armed with superstar Patrick Ewing and an improved surrounding cast, the Knicks have undergone a major transformation and revitalization under Riley. While the team may be a year or two away from becoming a true title contender, excitement and quality basketball have returned the legendary "buzz" to Madison Square Garden. As New Yorkers, we are naturally inclined to ask for more; however, as the club's slogan acknowledges, "New York loves a winner—when he wins for us." To the true New York sports fan, the emphasis is on *when he wins for us*. In order to achieve that miracle this year, the Knickerbockers must play even farther over their heads in the playoffs, and Riley must wave his magic wand (or switch hair styles) if New York wants to beat Cleveland or Boston, let alone challenge the Chicago Bulls.

SCHREIBER VIKING SPORTS FORUM

Girls' Track Shines at Divisionals

by Matthew Frank

The Girls' Winter Track team capped off a magnificent '91-'92 season with outstanding performances in the County Championship and the State Qualifying meets. Coach Bruce MacDonald says that this winning year will become a building block for the teams to come in the future.

At the February 9 County Championships at SUNY: Farmingdale, Port dominated the 1500-meter race walk. Senior Jessica Wolk came in first, capturing her second straight 1500-meter county championship. Freshman Sarah Caban and junior Carol Pereyra finished second and third, respectively, to complete the Vikingsweep. The 4x400-meter relay team of sophomores Amy Cohen, Brigid Mander, and Taliesin Thomas and eighth grader Karina King captured third place. King also finished fifth in the 300-meter dash, while junior Stephanie Andors placed fifth in the shot put.

At the state qualifying meet on February 14, also at SUNY: Farmingdale, Wolk, Caban, and Pereyra finished third, fourth, and fifth, respectively, in the 1500-meter

speedwalk. Each achieved her top time of the season in the race. In addition, King came in second in the 300-meter dash trials and fifth in the finals. The 4x200-meter relay team of King, Mander, Thomas, and sophomore Candy Ross came in fifth place.

All-Division honors went to Andors for the shot put, Caban, Wolk, and Pereyra for the 1500-meter race walk, Cohen for the 300-meter dash, sophomore Abby Rosenberg for the high jump, and the 4x400-relay team of Cohen, King, Mander, and Thomas. Caban, Pereyra, and Wolk were also named All-County. This was the third straight year that Wolk received the honor.

Coach MacDonald was very pleased with the winning performances of his team. "This team is still very young," commented MacDonald. "Most of our runners are sophomores and have little experience." He added that next year the team will have a lot more experience and should handle the track better. "This team improved greatly over last year's and has a lot of potential for next year," concluded MacDonald.

Girls' Basketball Comes Up Short

(Continued from page 20)

by Henderson with 176 (9.3 ppg) and K. Shackel with 161 (8.5 ppg). Henderson hauled in the rebounding crown with 225 boards (11.8 rpg), followed by Kubin with 172 (9.1 rpg). Kubin was only eighteen rebounds short of averaging a double-double

for the season.

"As disappointing as it is to lose, it's okay because Freeport was a better team," said Coach Joannon. "On any given day you could walk into the gym and see a good team. It was a phenomenal run for us; it was a phenomenal season."

Boys' JV B-Ball Ends 8-8

by Jeremy Jachym

The Boys' JV Basketball team opened its season on a tear, winning six of its first seven games. The early-season flurry, however, soon became a distant memory, as the inconsistencies mounted and the squad slipped to a final record of 8-8. Coached by veteran Mike Laricchia, the team's overall mark accurately reflected its streaky play.

Coach Laricchia stated that this year's team was probably the most talented group he had ever coached but, because of the failure to achieve adequate mental preparation for games, it was unable to pull out many of the close contests. "We went into the second game against Valley Stream Central hoping to score one hundred points, but instead, we ended up

losing," commented Laricchia.

Despite untimely play, the JV team still boasted some up-and-coming talent. Three freshmen, Chris Dumpson (sixteen points per game), Lamont Milbourne (thirteen ppg.), and Chaz Batson all showed that they were capable young players. Sophomores E.J. Kahn and Isaac Moore supported the team with strength, leadership, and defensive intensity. Coach Laricchia also applauded the efforts of sophomores Spencer Fordin and Jeremy Mazzola, who, although they didn't play as much as the other team members, still gave a strong effort.

According to Laricchia, "When the team was organized and worked hard, they were virtually the best team out there."

Coming Next Issue:

—Boys' and Girls' Varsity Lacrosse
—Boys' Varsity Baseball

Hoops' "Roller-coaster Ride" Over

Nassau County Sportsmanship Award & Browne's 65-footer Highlight 7-10 Season

by Will Goldfarb

Coming straight from the coach's mouth, "It was a real roller-coaster season, and we all stayed on the ride until the end." After playing .500 ball and enduring a seesaw season, the Boys' Varsity Basketball team had realized that its chances of entering the playoffs were shot. The Vikings looked to finish strong, but their inconsistent season unfortunately ended on a sour note. The team, coached by veteran Steve Shackel, afforded fans with many exciting battles, finishing with a 7-10 record and 4-8 in conference play.

Port defeated Valley Stream Central on February 6 to sweep the season series. This defensive struggle was won as the Vikings blew the game open in the third

quarter and went on to win 49-38. The Vikings' season fizzled during the final three games, however, as the team dropped consecutive contests to East Meadow, Hicksville, and Uniondale. The losses to Hicksville and East Meadow were nail-biters as Port was nicked by two points apiece. Port had beaten both squads in their first meetings.

One of the highlights of the end of the season was when Port received the Nassau County Sportsmanship award. An exuberant Shackel felt that it "made the season." Shackel explained that the Vikings will always have a tough time with the wins and losses, but the team was determined to handle the wins with class and the losses with dignity. He was gratified that the referees recognized Port's efforts.

The Vikings' season had its brilliant moments: from senior Timmy Browne's 65-foot hail mary, chuck, heave, call it what you want, downright awe-inspiring shot to beat a bewildered Great Neck North in overtime, to Port's early-season victory over Hicksville courtesy of Eric Vanags' clutch jumper as time ran out. It also had its heartbreakers, such as the 40-39 loss to rival Manhasset in the finals of the December Manhasset tournament. Total blowouts could be found as well, with Port losing 71-46 to Baldwin at home, and the 69-46 home defeat at the hands of Uniondale, after mind-boggling, incredible play during the first quarter. Downright scary was the sight of senior Darin Byer lying motionless on the floor for what seemed like hours until the emer-

gency vehicle arrived.

Shackel added that a contributing factor to the rough season was the success of last season's team. The strong finish last season provided the Vikings with a higher seeding and subsequently a more rigorous schedule. Another factor cited was poor shooting. The team's shooting percentage hovered dangerously near the 40 percent mark. The team executed the plays well, but simply could not put the ball through the hoop. The eight to ten-footers were just not falling for the Vikings.

Seniors Tim Browne and Charles Smalls were the "go-to" men, although Smalls was a scratch down the stretch due to a knee injury (sprained ligaments). Shackel noted that the loss of Smalls and Byer robbed Port of nearly 26 points per game. The injuries took away both the team's primary man underneath and its long-range gunner. Browne was a strong outside shooter and provided leadership for the somewhat youthful team. Smalls, whose season was highlighted by back-to-back 23 point games against Baldwin and Valley Stream Central on February 4 and 6, was a powerhouse inside.

Coach Shackel was impressed with the team's ability to hang in the game against stronger teams, notably Farmingdale and Uniondale. Despite strong starts, the team was not able to maintain its intensity. It couldn't keep up the pace with the opposition's bigmen.

The Vikings' sub-par season was effective in developing many juniors who should lead the squad next season. T.J. Bardong, Jordan Karp, David Powers,



Ron Paparellio

Air Powers soars for two vs. Uniondale.

and Eric Vanags led a strong corps of juniors, establishing themselves in starting and off-the-bench roles for next year. Due to injuries and experimentation, they were given an opportunity to show what they could do. "They showed that they could play," commented Shackel, who feels that the juniors will have to step up to lead the team next year, and feels that some of the JV players could be helpful. Shackel noted that the JV squad had greater talent than its 8-8 record reflected. The junior varsity players must improve, he said, and "develop a desire to work hard in practice and want to work as a team. They must accept whatever role as a participant."

(Continued on Page 17)



Ron Paparellio

Senior Darin Byer tries to find the net amidst heavy traffic.

Wrestling Crowned Conference Champions

by Will Goldfarb

The Boys' Varsity Wrestling team capped off a .500 season with its first conference championship since 1978. Despite inconsistency throughout the season, Port turned its level up when it counted. Finishing at 7-7, 27-year coach Bob Busby once again saw his team post a .500 record, as it has every year since the mid-seventies.

Port performed well at several tournaments throughout the season. The Hank Paris Memorial in December set the tone for the year as the Vikings recorded seven second-place finishes. Port captured one silver, one bronze, and two fourth places at the Locust Valley Invitational Tournament. At the LuHi Randolph Tournament, the team finished in third place among thirteen teams.

As a testament to its vacillation, the team concluded their season with a loss to Long Beach, a win over Glen Cove, followed by a defeat at the hands of Baldwin.

The Vikings were looking for strong results at the conference championships and the team came through when it counted. Port received a first-round bye and advanced to the semifinals to face its rival, Farmingdale. Port stormed to a 34-2, as senior Luis Zarate clinched the match with an 8-2 win. A sixteen-second pin

courtesy of junior Jimmy Murphy, was the quickest of four Port take-downs. Sophomore Juan Zarate at 1:53, sophomore Jason Mayer at 5:06, and senior John Lee at 3:31 provided Port's other pins.

The Vikings then headed to the mat for the finals to face Calhoun. Again Murphy was able to conquer his opponent quickly, this time in merely 28 seconds. Juan Zarate pinned his man at 1:19, while Luis Zarate and senior Ike Malirakis were awarded technical pins; Zarate at 4:20 and Malirakis at 4:35.

Freshman Freddy Aguilar and Mayer were also victorious. The stage was set for the final confrontation. Port led by three points, so a Calhoun pin would mean ultimate defeat. Junior Joe Noga stayed with his man and was edged out 7-6, keeping Port ahead for a final tally of 30-28.

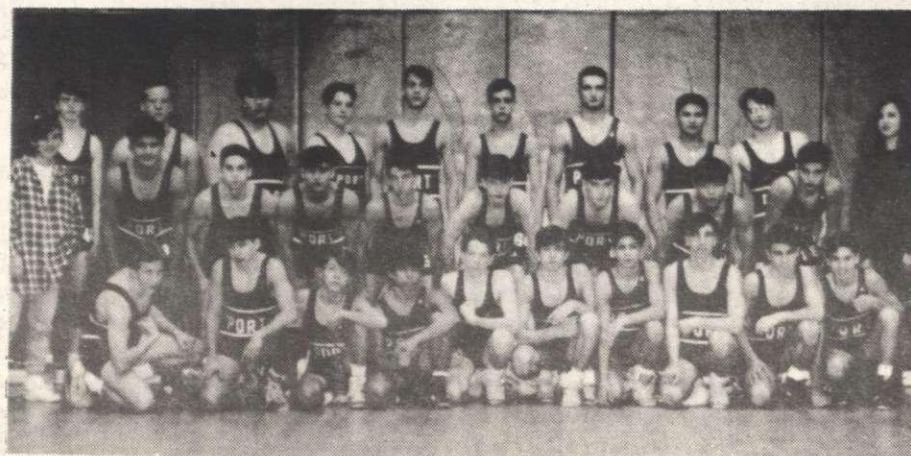
The Vikings' next post-season competition was the county qualifying meet. The team finished third out of eight teams at Lawrence High School, finishing behind only MacArthur and Bellmore-JFK. Juan Zarate and Lee were champions,

Luis Zarate, Malirakis, and junior Franklin Ahn were runners-up, and senior Nick Castillo finished third in a competition where the top three wrestlers advance.

At the County Championships, only Lee and Juan and Luis Zarate made it past the first round. Luis Zarate lost 4-3 in the quarterfinals, just missing placing. Lee lost in the quarterfinals and appeared to have been slighted when he was not awarded the correct amount of points for what appeared to be a take down. Juan Zarate, however, placed sixth, establishing himself as the only sophomore in Schreiber history to be bestowed with All-County honors.

Busby anticipated a greater number of All-County wrestlers but was excited about Juan Zarate's success. He noted, "Although the team had its ups and downs, they got it together at the right time."

The team could have done better with a complete lineup, he explains, and this will most likely be a problem next year as well. The team will be left with only two seniors, as team standouts Malirakis, Castillo, Lee, and Luis Zarate will be lost to graduation. Only two seniors will anchor the team of current varsity and J.V. wrestlers. Busby is hoping for further success next season, from a team led by new seniors Murphy and Ahn.



Boys Varsity Wrestling: Conference Champs

Viking



Sports

THE SCHREIBER TIMES

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1992

Lady Vikings Felled by Freeport

Girls' Hoops Comes Close, but Fail to Reach County Finals

by Brett Bernstein

After posting a 10-2 conference record (13-4 overall), the Girls' Varsity Basketball team was on the verge of its seasonal goal of reaching the county championships. A 67-49 loss to Freeport, the eventual county champion, in the semifinal game, left Port short of achieving its hope.

The Lady Vikings finished the season ranked twentieth in the girls' state basketball rankings and in a three-way tie for the conference title with Farmingdale and Freeport. The team was seeded second to Farmingdale based on its 153.1 "power points." The power rating system takes into account not only the win-loss record of a team, but the record of its opponents and individual margins of victory.

Port opened the playoffs with a quarterfinal matchup against seventh-seed Syosset on February 27. The Lady Vikings held a height advantage at almost every position over the Lady Braves, including a three-inch plus gap with junior Debbie Henderson at center. Henderson, 6'2", led the team in rebounding over the regular season with 7, an average of more than eleven per game.

Against Syosset, the Lady Vikings drew first blood when Henderson tipped the opening jump to senior Christine Kubin. Kubin then passed it to sophomore Kristina Shackel for a layup. Port controlled the floor during a 7-0 run. Freshman Beth Shackel played tight defense, converting two steals to layups during the run. Throughout the rest of the first quarter Port played a tenacious man-to-man defense that continually denied Syosset quality shots. At the other end of the floor, the Lady Viking starters had no trouble picking apart Syosset's 2-3 zone, torching the Lady Braves for 22 first-quarter points. Port held Syosset scoreless for the last four minutes of the first half and took a comfortable 36-11 lead into the locker room. Kubin, K. Shackel, and junior Dorothy Katz led all scorers at the break with nine, eight, and seven points, respectively.

The second half proved to be more of the same as Port continually shut Syosset down offensively. The Lady Braves, over the course of the game, were only able to sink nine out of fifty-one shots.

Syosset came out in the second half with a 1-3-1 offense, and Port came out in a 2-1-2 zone instead of a man-to-man, with juniors Debbie Henderson and Jen Langton down low. Syosset continually worked for an outside shot, but to no avail as Port's guards denied the Syosset shooters an opening. The Lady Braves managed only a few shots and netted just two points in the third quarter. Port, on the other hand, poured in fifteen and at the beginning of the fourth held a thirty-eight-point lead.

During the fourth quarter, sophomore reserve guard Maryl Randel intercepted a pass and drove down the floor for a

Red Devils had used in the teams' first meeting, a 65-50 Freeport victory on January 21. On that day, Port committed thirty turnovers in what was, at the time, its worst loss of the season.

The Lady Vikings were forced to work hard in order to beat the press and had trouble setting up an offense early on. Port committed eight turnovers in the first quarter, but a strong 2-1-2 zone and tight man-to-man defense prevented Freeport from converting the turnovers into baskets. The Lady Red Devils opened the scoring with two three-pointers by senior Kellee Ross, but Port fought back and only trailed 9-8 at the end of the first quarter.

The Lady Vikings took their only lead of the game, 15-14, on a K. Shackel three-pointer early in the second quarter. Freeport, however, took control of the game in the second quarter by outscoring Port 23-13. The second half was uneventful except for two fouls that were not called when, on separate occasions, both Kubin and B. Shackel were sent sprawl-

their second highest total of the season. Freeport went on to defeat Farmingdale 54-47 to capture its fourth straight Nassau County Class "A" Championship.

Kubin, a four-year veteran, finished her last Lady Viking basketball game with eleven rebounds in addition to her seventeen points. This season she became the first Lady Viking to score over 1000 career points and holds the Lady Viking record with 1211. Kubin is only the third person in Schreiber basketball history to reach the 1000-point plateau. She also holds nine other individual Lady Viking records, including most field goals—career (469), most rebounds—career (939) most free throws made—career (271), and most points—season (380; '89-'90).

"They were on fire offensively," a disappointed Joannon commented on the Freeport game. "We had to work hard to beat the press, and after we got the ball down the court, our shots weren't falling." More than once B. Shackel had to penetrate two and sometimes three de-

fenders to bring the ball up the court. According to Coach Joannon, the press took Port out of its offense. "[Freeport] did everything it had to do to win."

Coach Joannon stressed that the team "[has] to look at the highlights of the season." Port won the Manhasset Invitational Tournament for the first time in nine years as Kubin won the MVP award and B. Shackel made the All-Tournament team. The team also recorded

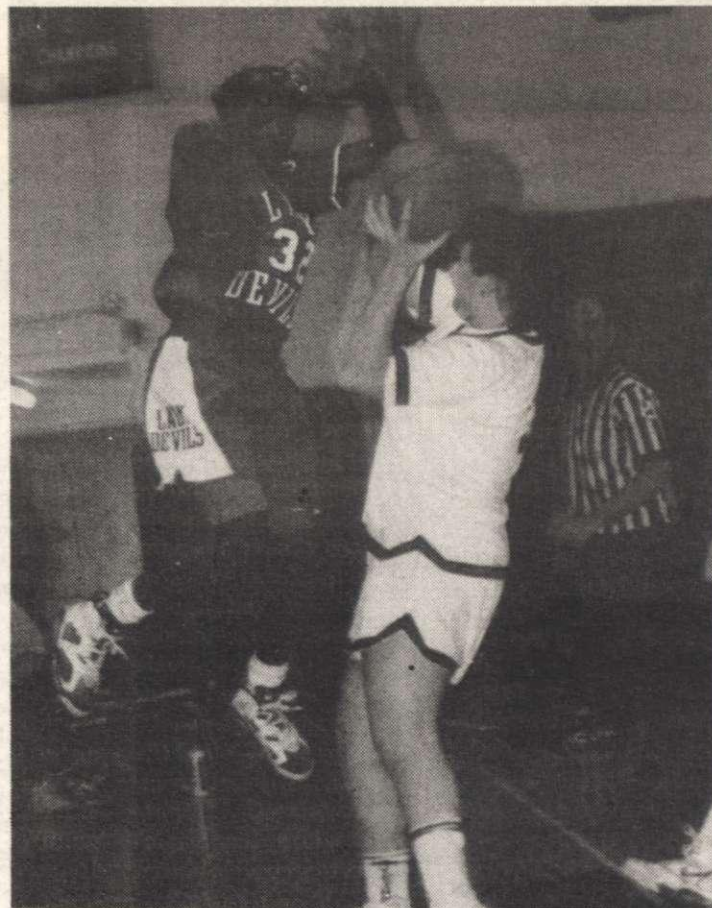


Port's Debbie Henderson won the opening tip ...

layup to the cheers of a relatively sparse student section. She was fouled on the shot and sank the foul shot to complete the three-point play. The Lady Vikings cruised to a 60-19 victory. K. Shackel led all scorers with thirteen points, followed by Katz with eleven. Henderson controlled the boards, hauling in fourteen rebounds.

Freeport, Port's semifinal opponent, had cruised past Herricks in the quarterfinals en route to its sixth straight second-round appearance. The two teams had split their two previous meetings, with each team winning convincingly in the other's building. The Lady Vikings faced a significant height disadvantage, especially at the guard position, where B. Shackel and K. Shackel gave at least two inches each to their Lady Red Devil adversaries.

Right from the opening tip-off Freeport came out defensively with an aggressive 2-2-1 full court press into a 2-3 zone. This was the same strategy that the Lady



... but In-Your-Face defense like this allowed Freeport to dominate.

ing to the hardwood. The Lady Red Devils extended their lead during garbage time and went on to win, 67-49.

The story of the game was clear in the stats. Both teams had almost as many attempts from the field, but Port managed only a 23 percent shooting percentage, while Freeport shot 43 percent. Five Lady Red Devils scored in double figures, led by senior Ramona Gales with thirteen. By comparison, only Henderson (thirteen) and Kubin (seventeen) registered double figures for Port. The Lady Vikings also committed 23 turnovers,

first-time victories over both Oceanside (twice) and Freeport, and the first win over Farmingdale in league play. Port set a record for fewest points allowed in a game when it crushed Hempstead 63-10 on January 24. Junior Jennifer Langton tied her own record for most assists in a game with nine against MacArthur in the finals of the Lady Vikings Tip-Off Tournament on December 14.

Kubin led the team in scoring over the season once again as she scored 267 points (14.1 points per game). She was followed

(continued on page 18)