

The Dispatch

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Huntington High School, Huntington, New York

Tuesday, November 22, 1977

Students Dance For Steen

by Donna McNulty

There were seventy people laughing, drinking orange soda, and square dancing like there was no tomorrow at 5 p.m. on Nov. 5th in the gym. Why? For a friend, Peter Steen.

Pete was injured last summer during a lacrosse game and became immobilized from the shoulders down. The Key Club elected to have a square dance marathon for Peter's benefit to raise approximately \$7,000 to \$10,000.

The marathon, which started at 5 p.m. on Saturday and ended at 5 p.m. on Sunday, was said by many who witnessed the function to be a total success. The first shift, consisting of about seventy Key Club members, danced for twelve hours before they were relieved by seventy more lively members.

Callers -- Mr. Gaulke and Mr. Valentine on the first shift, Posie Arato and Ginny Reaske on the second -- each pledged to donate two hours of their time, although they stayed many extra hours because the dancers cheered for more. Later Mr. Gaulke had come back to watch the second shift fight off sleep. He commented, "I just had to come back

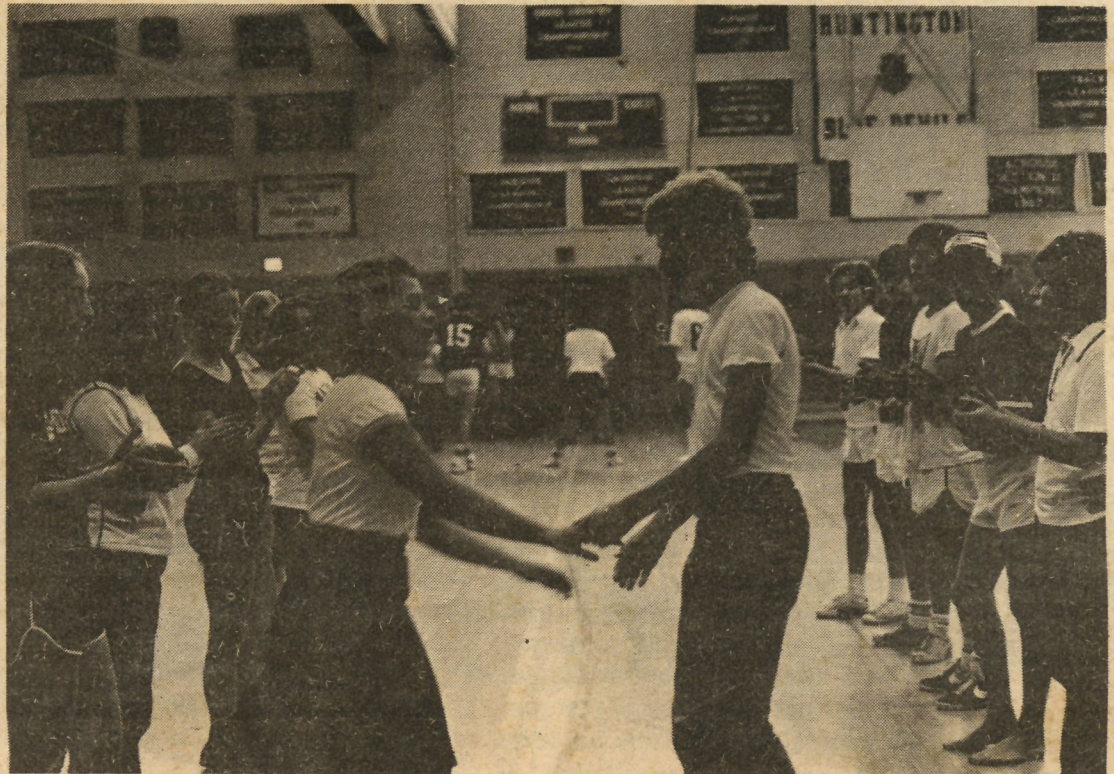
to see how they (the dancers) were doing."

Relatives and friends of the square dancers and of the Steen's came to bring food, extra clothes, donations, support and encouragement. The kids really kept up the H.H.S. spirit even during those exhausting moments. One mother who had come to watch during the last few hours of the second shift exclaimed, "I can't believe those kids have been dancing for ten hours! They look so lively and fresh."

It wasn't easy to keep up the act but in the marathoner's view it was all for Peter. "After dancing for a long time I would get so tired I would say to myself, 'I'm never going to make it,' but then I would think of Pete and it gave me some kind of new energy. I think a lot of us thought that way that night."

One caller stated, "With all of the bad things said about teenagers these days this is really a nice change of pace." And so were the two hundred Big Macs that McDonalds donated for the occasion along with an orange soda machine. One hundred of the hamburgers were munched by the starving first

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photos by Peter Murphy

Lynne DeGar and Pancho Morris sashet down in the Virginia Reel at the Peter Steen Marathon. The Marathon, which has already raised \$7,000 of its \$10,000 goal, lasted for 24 hours and included 140 dancers.

The College Process

by Lisa Lowen

If you are a Junior or Senior, you are probably confused about choosing a College. Some of your friends tell you to go to the University of Bridgeport because their best friend loves it. Others tell you to apply to Harvard or Yale because going to a prestige school will guarantee you a job anywhere once you graduate. Some students decide on a college that their father or mother attended.

Choosing a college based on the above information would be doing yourself a great disservice. Remember that the decisions you make while you are in high school play an important part in shaping your life. A college is an expensive commitment, and if you choose wisely, the money will be well spent. Before running off to the library to research 500 colleges, decide on a major. It will be helpful to visit your Guidance Counselor so that he/she may discuss areas in which you excel, and recommend careers that coincide with these areas and your interest.

Huntington High School has a career resource center located in Guidance Office East where you can find information on many different types of jobs. If a particular career proves interesting, you may double-check your decision through internship or volunteer work. Mrs. Brook is the Career Internship Coordinator at Huntington High. Career internships are possible only in your senior year so juniors should start planning this

spring.

Another way to gather information is to attend Mini-College Day at Huntington High and ask the representatives questions - that's what they are there for! Some students walk around to the various tables, collect all the pamphlets they can, and sit down that night and read them all. A better, more efficient way to get the most out of the Mini-College Day is to determine what kind of college you would like to attend. First, decide if you would enjoy a women's, men's or co-ed college. Next, the location of the college, the size, and the cost should be considered. If a certain college is too expensive for you - don't despair -- financial aid and scholarships are available.

Find out the majors and degrees offered, and university requirements to graduate. Consider the male/female ratio, the housing arrangements, and the school facilities. Read about the extra-curricular activities, clubs, and athletics, offered and the cultural opportunities on campus and the surrounding community. Often, a college has career planning services and counselling which are beneficial to its students. Many colleges offer special programs such as the semester, overseas, honors, work-study, and internship programs.

Study the admission policy because colleges follow different standards in accepting applications. Important information to consider is the

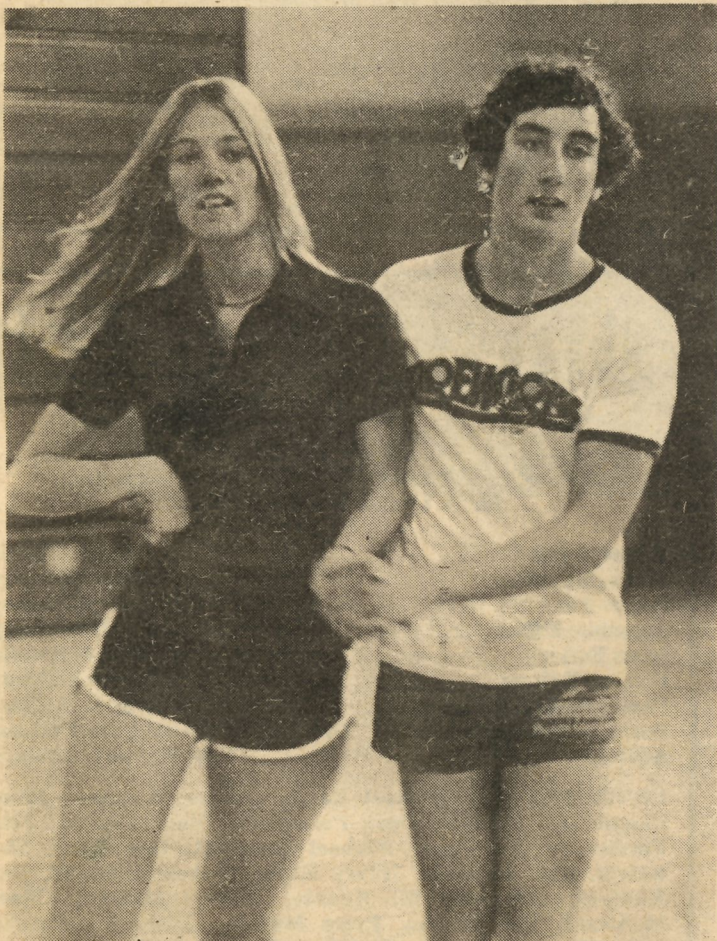
profile of the freshman class. This means the class rank and S.A.T. or A.C.T. scores of the majority of students. To raise your S.A.T. or A.C.T. scores, a book containing sample tests may be purchased. A course in test taking techniques is available for about \$100 at various locations in Huntington. Also, a half year elective called Advanced Skills Techniques is offered at Huntington High School. Taking one of these courses does not necessarily raise your test scores, but it might help.

Test scores are not the determining factor in accepting applicants. A college receives a high school transcript from each applicant which contains the student's scholastic record. A scholastic record is a record of all your final grades beginning with ninth grade. Also included is your grade point average (G.P.A.) which is the average of all your final grades for each year. Based on your G.P.A. is class rank (a computerized ranking of your grade level) which is determined at the end of 11th grade.

A list of outstanding honors, hobbies, interests, and extra-curricular activities and clubs are also determining factors in selecting applicants. Schools are not as interested in a long list of clubs as in the leadership positions you have held within them.

Work experience, volunteer work, and letters of recommendation (preferably from

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Diane Simon and Bill Kissinger promenade at the Peter Steen Marathon.

Editorials-

Butterfield Wins, Long-Islander Loses

With Kenneth Butterfield as Supervisor, and three Democratic Town Councilmen, the Town of Huntington will remain under the grips of the Democratic party for the next two years at least. But Dr. John Mara, who opposed Butterfield for reelection, put up a strong showing, and with the victory of Republicans Claire Kroft (Town Councilwoman) and Henry Murer (Highway Department) it is obvious that the Democrats must look and listen before they act.

Dr. Mara stressed repeatedly during the campaign the need for two-party government. Huntington has been strictly Democratic for many years now, and it has become a leading suburban township. However, the attacks that Mara made in regard to complacency, corruption, and mishandling of the town bear some truth. No longer can Butterfield and his Democratic allies on the council sit back and play politics and twiddle their thumbs.

Mrs. Kroft should serve as an excellent watchdog over the Town Council, and Mr. Murer, with new energy in the Highway Department, should finally get our roads into shape. Dr. Mara will not drop out of the picture, and hopefully he'll keep his nose

into matters of public interest -- at least so Mr. Butterfield knows he's around.

It is important for Butterfield to deliver during the next two years. He says there are funds for a parking garage and for Heckscher Park. The people of Huntington should see these funds put to use before the 1979 elections.

The coverage of this campaign by "The Long-Islander" needs to be examined carefully. What started with a feud over funds for the new Town Hall last year developed into a full scale war between the Supervisor and the newspaper. Butterfield removed the Town Legal Ads from the paper, an irresponsible act, and placed them in the Northport "Observer." "The Long-Islander" began not printing the Supervisor's photograph, and when he complained, they printed a picture of him playing his trumpet with the headline "Butterfield Blows His Horn."

Next to the Editorial page for the last couple of months has been a section called "Briefly ... on politics." This section was nothing more than a place for any candidate to air his or her press release. The paper began the section each week with a comment that if a

candidate was not represented, then "It can be correctly assumed that they have not submitted any material." This is travesty to journalism. It is the responsibility of any paper to cover each candidate through its own reporters and to present the public with an unbiased view of the issues and the positions expressed by each candidate.

No releases from Butterfield's office ever appeared in "The Long-Islander." It seems obvious that the paper expected this from the beginning. In short, by failing to fairly cover the election "The Long-Islander" has jeopardized its position as a fine town newspaper. The defeat of most of its endorsed candidates is a blow to the paper. "The Long-Islander" has some amends to make.

The Dispatch urges all Huntington residents to:

- 1) Support the elected candidates by becoming familiar with town issues and having a voice in them.
- 2) Keeping tabs on "The Long-Islander"; if it's unfair, then it shouldn't be bought.
- 3) Demanding that the Legal Ads be placed in "The Long-Islander" as well as the "Observer."

Somewhere, A School

The library is filled in the morning, before class, with the Philosophy Club. They debate once a week the ideas of various philosophers and come away feeling great. At night these students read much, and they don't go to too many football games. They hang around together, as a group, and enjoy each other.

Every afternoon the sound of football practice rings the air. The sweat pours, the grunts echo, and the water flows. The football players love the sport, it is their major reason for being in school, and they don't know too much about Machiavelli.

The school's student government meets once a week. The thirty members represent a certain point of view, that of the active, interested student who plans dances, carnivals, and fundraisers. They laugh and have fun making posters and setting up the gym and washing cars.

There are some very serious musicians at the school. Not just the band members, but rock musicians. These kids couldn't care less if they ever went to another class, but on weekends the electric guitars and drums are heard far into the night. These kids are good, real good.

The car mechanics are busy every day. There's always something new to fix, something new to learn. Some of them are wrestlers, and between the mats and the cars their lives are filled. They are truly excited by these things, the center of their lives.

And there are more. There are kids who aren't too involved, who go home

and watch a little TV, play a little ball, do some homework, and go to sleep early. They say "I can't wait for college. Boy, what a difference that's gonna be." There are kids who specialize -- the bowling champion, the horse rider, the stamp collector.

But there's something about this school that's very unique. In the hall on Monday morning an interesting thing can be seen. The members of the Philosophy Club are involved in conversation with the football players, asking them about how the game went. The wrestlers talk with the musicians about their practices, while the bowler is deep into a discussion with the student government president about the upcoming dance. The mixture continues.

And it's not that each group becomes part of the other, far from it. Every person is still into his own thing, but when a kid from another group is around, he's not shunned and sent away ridiculed. It's amazing, but these kids show tolerance for another way of life, another means of looking at living. Even the kid who's sleep-walking through high school is looked at for the individual that he is, and he respects his fellow students for treating him in a considerate manner.

So while the groups exist, the feeling of contempt towards a different sort is absent. It is rather a general air of acceptance, understanding, and good feeling that pervades the air.

... There is a school somewhere. Wouldn't it be great if it were here?

Tutors Wanted-- Children Waiting

Huntington Village YDA urgently needs HHS students to tutor children in grades 1-6 in reading and math on a one-to-one basis. High School credit is available for qualified students. Call Huntington Village YDA at 271-8350, Monday-Friday from 9:00-5:00, and ask for Jean or Gary.

The Dispatch is your school newspaper. Please feel free to contribute letters, articles, or ideas to the paper.

The Dispatch

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Cindy Maddox and caller Mr. Gaulke hold hands at the Sadie Hawkins Dance. The dance once again attracted a full house of students. Mr. Schabel served as Marrying Sam for the first time.

Do You Wanna Dance?

by Joe Cravero

Starting an argument at Huntington High School has never been particularly difficult, one need only express a strong opinion on a type of music or someone else's mother to get involved in at least a heated discussion. Sadie Hawkins dancing brings none of this characteristic controversy; truly it is loved by all who have given it a try. Still square dancing may present some unique problems to the student body. Here, as in the past, I will offer some help to those underclassmen who are still "finding themselves" socially.

How does a boy ask a girl if she would like to dance during a lunch period? The manner in which this question is asked could determine whether she asks you to the gala social event of the year or not. There are many approaches that may be taken. I heartily endorse the forward or outgoing approach. In a throaty tone of voice say to her "Hey Baby, you want to swing?" A wink following this phrase is optional. The girl could make two possible replies. Either she is going to slap you and call over

her six foot two, two hundred pound football player boyfriend and sick him on you (that means no) or she will squeeze your hand, blow in your ear and lead you toward the gym, (that means yes.) In either case you have taken your best shot and everyone must respect you for it.

It is never bad to show off your dancing skills. Perhaps you want that cute blond from biology to know you can dance: simply come into class one day singing "Go up to the middle and back" (clap) or a section from Montego Bay. (Subtle hints are never considered in poor taste.)

No article would be complete without a reference to the "Freak Approach", and it's very possible that the girl you would like to dance with likes to "do it up". The approach is simple. Merely say, "Hey, you want to do some doobers and get into some 'dosey dos'?" It is advisable that you use a burnt-out voice while phrasing this question.

Boys particularly, because they are not often presented with the situation, should know that it is not good to appear too eager while the girl is asking you for the date. Too often I have heard this type of conversation. The girl will

say "Gee, have you already been asked to the Sadie Hawkins Dance?" and the boy will reply "Yes, I'd love to go with you," not realizing that the girl hasn't asked him to the dance yet. A much better reply would be "No, I guess I'm not going to be able to go like everybody else." The girl will be overcome with pity and ask you to the dance right on the spot.

It has come to my attention while writing this article that for girls asking boys for a date such as the Sadie Hawkins Dance can be a traumatic experience. My only advice to make this experience a little easier is to try to appeal to the male ego. No matter how bad the guy dances, tell him he is another "Country, Fred Astaire." After talking to some girls on this subject, I realize that saying this may be very hard. One girl told me "Some boys swing like Grizzly Bears and have the agility of the average grand sequoia." Another chirped "There is a certain percentage of boys who are born with an inherent ability to find a girl's feet and step on them."

Even if your prospective partner fits the above descriptions, give him encouragement and flatter him. Sometimes it is necessary to compromise honesty to avoid the humility some girls feel goes along with not attending the Sadie Hawkins Dance.

PATS

by John O'Rourke

PATS is the one group that is truly representative of everyone linked with Huntington High, since its membership encompasses all Parents, Administrators, Teachers, and students. September, 1977 began the fourth year of this organization's existence. Open meetings are held on the second Wednesday of each month in the school library alternating between morning and evening meetings in order to accommodate as many people as possible. PATS President Vaughan Spilsbury explains its

reason for being thusly: "PATS is a forum to discuss policies, practices, programs, concerns and praises of all at Huntington High School. While discussions are free wheeling, we try to zero in on at least one specific topic each month." The remaining executive officers for 1977-78 reflect the various groups represented: Vice-President, Richard Baer (teacher); Corresponding Secretary, Eugenie Kissinger (parent); Secretary, Doral Hardy (student); and Treasurer, John Mongeluzzi (student.)

Steen Marathon

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shift at 11 at night on Saturday and the other one hundred by the second group at 11 in the morning.

Greg Good, President of Key Club, and Mr. Cusumano, advisor, worked together to put into order and arrange the whole affair. Mr. Cusumano put in a lot of good ideas and "Kept me going in the right direction," said Good, who arranged the calling times and spoke with the McDonald's representative. Good

stated, "I think the Key Club as a whole did a really excellent job. I would also like to thank Mr. Cusumano for all of his support."

It is quite obvious that Huntington High students can do anything they set their minds to do. It is of great relief and comfort to our elders to know that rather than the deed being destructive, it's something that will significantly benefit another human being. That's something that every participant is proud of.

Colleges

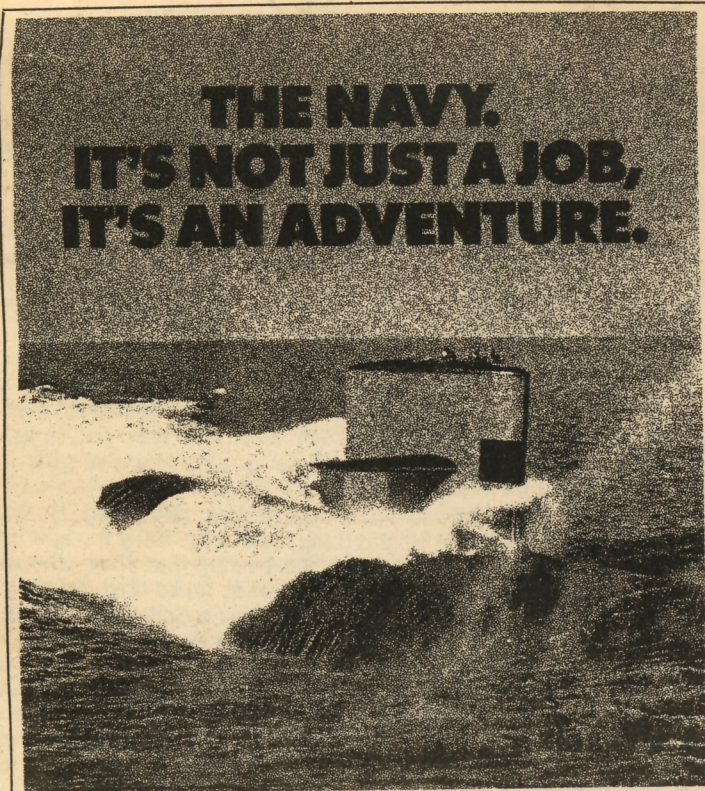
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English teachers and employers) interest a college. Some colleges require a writing sample. Since it is not a major deciding factor, students frequently present sloppy, disorganized entries. A well-written paper will give the college a better opinion of you. Remember, a writer reveals a lot about himself by his writing.

Not every college requires interviews; however, be prepared. Dress neatly and appropriately for the interview and be on time. Be polite and friendly, listen to the interviewer and don't interrupt. Know something about the school to which you are applying and the areas in which you are in-

terested. A college admissions officer can decide to reject applicants if he feels their attitude would not benefit the college. It is a college's job to select applicants that will benefit most from what that college has to offer.

Choosing a college is one of the first major decisions that a teenager has to make. If possible, visit the colleges you are considering and talk to students there; this can often be the final factor in your deciding on a school. Remember, you can hear just so many things about a school but it is the people at that school that should be your ultimate guide.

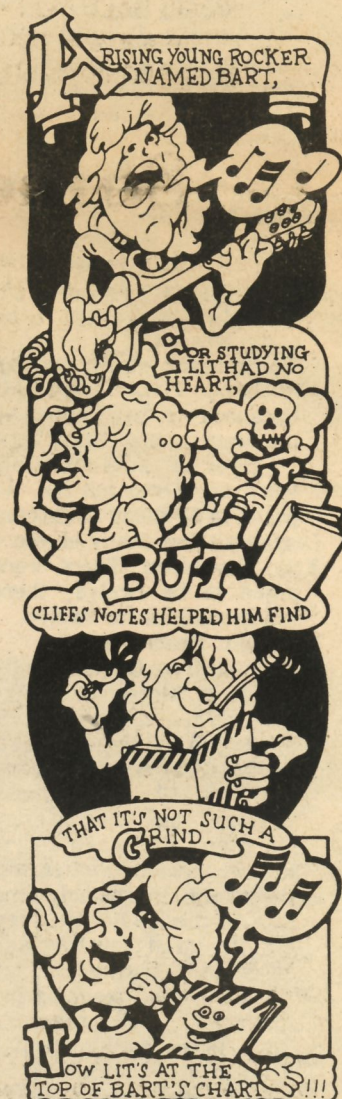


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Huntington High

Kris Kratzke In Germany

by Abner Greene

Dispatch: You were an AFS exchange student this past summer. Fill us in on the details of where you went and with whom you stayed.

Kris: I was supposed to have two parts to my stay. My whole stay was ten weeks, and it was split in half. My first five weeks were with a family, my second five weeks I would be staying at an international work camp. It was a program set up in Germany where youths from all over Europe get together to work on public works projects. They don't get paid, they just get room and board. They get to see the country also.

My first five weeks were fantastic. Both of my parents were Lutheran ministers. When I got the sheet it said that they were both Lutheran ministers, and there are two children, ages three and five, two little boys. I thought "Oh my God, this is the pits." I thought it was awful. But I got there and they were a family. It was so nice.

Dispatch: What were their names?

Kris: I called my parents by their first names. They were so young they saw no reason for me to call them mom and dad. My mother's name was Wiltrud; my father's name was Rainer; the children were Hendrik and Fabian.

We lived in a gorgeous house that had a big garden going down a slope, and then we'd see this beautiful big lake, the lake of the town. And in the background, across the lake, there were white stucco houses with clay roofs; and in the background of all that there were the Harz Mountains. It was a spectacular view. It was gorgeous.

Then I had to leave there. My family was going on vacation, so they had only applied to have me for five weeks. The camp was already set up before I was placed in the family. And then I went off to camp. I was upset about leaving, because I was having such a nice time in the town with all my friends.

I got to the camp and things just didn't work out. It was not fun. We were supposed to be doing archaeological work.

Dispatch: How many of you were there?

Kris: Seventeen. There were only supposed to be twelve; there were accommodations for twelve.

Dispatch: From where?

Kris: Four from Italy, three from Holland, two from Morocco, one from France, me, and five Germans.

Dispatch: Were these AFS students?

Kris: No. They applied through their own countries. The Italians came to learn German, but they weren't speaking German. It wasn't working out. Everyone wanted to learn English, and there I was. So the only time they would talk to me was when they wanted to practice up on their English. It put me in an unpleasant situation.

I don't mind teaching people things; that's one of the reasons why I was there, to teach them about America and English. But they didn't seem to want me or need me for anything else. It depressed me, and I wasn't having a fun time.

Dispatch: Did this happen for the full five weeks?

Kris: No, as a matter of fact AFS was very understanding about it. I wrote to AFS Hamburg and told them the situation and I was out of there in eight days. And then my AFS advisor in Herzberg, the town where I had been staying, got me another family five houses down the street from the first family.

So I came back and I started going to school, because school had started while I was away. I stayed with them for the next three weeks. They again had two young children, except the boy this time was nine and the girl was six, she had

just started kindergarten. So this was more exciting for me -- I could actually talk to them and understand them. Because with kids three and five you may have trouble understanding them even if they speak your own language, so it was really rough for me.

But I enjoyed these children more, they were better behaved. Their names were Christian and Annette. I always like that name because Annette in German means "nice." It fit her, it was such a cute name.

Dispatch: When you first went, what were your expectations?

Kris: First of all I was so, so upset to be leaving. You have so many misgivings and doubts when you're first going because you're thinking all my friends are seniors and I'm not going to see them, and all those petty things. But they build up and you're so frightened,



that they're very important.

We had a three day orientation at C.W. Post College, and then we had a three day orientation in Frankfurt. And then we split up all over Germany.

Dispatch: How many German AFS students were there?

Kris: 163.

My expectations were totally wrong. I expected -- well, they're both ministers, they have two little sons, I thought their sons were going to be all set for monasteries already, just running around praying. It is the wrong impression, but I don't know why I just couldn't help getting it. I got there and they were very nice.

Dispatch: What was life like in the house, being so religious?

Kris: They were very religious. Actually their work in the church was more important with the people, not necessarily with God. I thought that they had a closer relationship with the people, and they worked a lot of administrative work. They'd go comforting people. It didn't seem like they were really preaching that much.

Dispatch: How old were they?

Kris: 27 and 32. Actually you wouldn't have known that it was a religious house, except when they went out to work. They'd say "I have a wedding this morning and a funeral this afternoon." You'd know that they were ministers, but other than that, no. They were really cool.

Dispatch: What did you do there that was different than in America?

Kris: Herzberg was not a very big town, first of all. People say "Huntington's beat." That's the biggest quote; you go out on Friday night and say "Hey, what are you doing?" and people say "Not much, Huntington's beat."

And it's what you make it. I realized this when I came back, because Herzberg was nothing. There was a pub; I always went out to the pub at night and met people and talked to them. You go to a pub and the most important thing is social, speaking to people. People order sodas, orange juice -- it doesn't matter what you drink, it matters how you talk. That was really fun. I found that very enjoyable. I met a lot of my friends through that.

Dispatch: Friends who were natives...

Kris: Who were German, yes. And my AFS advisor helped me a lot there. He had been an AFS student to America for

every day, at least fifteen minutes a day. It would ruin things. But it didn't matter. I was having such a fantastic time the weather did not matter.

Dispatch: What kind of activities did the Germans do there? Maybe a tradition that they had or games they played.

Kris: We work our way up to biggest meal. People usually start out with breakfast the smallest, lunch medium and dinner the largest. In Germany the noon meal is when the whole family gathers together and eats a big meal. The father will come home from work; the children are done with school at 12:00, they'll come home; and the whole family gets together to eat then. And then the father will go back to work around 2:00 or so and come back around six.

Dispatch: And for dinner, for supper?

Kris: Supper ... Dinner is always very light. It's usually not hot. It's just sort of make your own sandwich. And you'll sit there and there'll be the different things arranged and you can grab and take what you want and drink.

Breakfasts -- they would never dream of eating a hot breakfast. Bacon and eggs -- they'd get nauseous. They have these beautiful rolls, they are the best rolls I've ever had. You split them in half, pull them open, and there's a little dot of bread in there. You pull it out, eat that, and then you butter the rest and put jam on. It's like eating a dry roll, but you get used to it and it's very good.

Dispatch: What did you have for lunch? As you said, it was the main meal.

Kris: The only thing that I would say was expressly German was dumplings; other than that, rabbit.

Dispatch: How did the people of your age in the town react to you? Were they friendly...

Kris: It was the middle of summer and around here if a person comes in the middle of summer there's not many opportunities for that person to get out and meet everyone. Towards the end when I started going to school, that's when I started making a lot of friends.

I met people older than I was, say twenties; no, not twenties, twenty. I would be going to the pub and that was a big social thing. I didn't meet many girls. I met one girl, her name was Angela. She had just turned 20, and she was very nice. She was very outgoing which was unusual for the girls over there.

I'd go to the pub; and it wasn't anything really bad. They thought it was cool when I came, but they (the girls) just didn't want to, so they didn't. They didn't go out as much.

Dispatch: What were the German men like?

Kris: German men ... okay. They think it's a myth that the French are the greatest lovers -- THEY are the greatest lovers. I heard this so much and it was a snow job. They were very friendly, they were. They seemed, on the whole, maybe more mature, because European culture is much more informed about world affairs. I just got a lot more information over there, so maybe that's what struck me as being more mature.

Dispatch: You spent five weeks there at the beginning, that's a lot of days what...

Kris: What did I do during the days?

Dispatch: Yeah. Give me a typical day. What time did you wake up?

Kris: 9:30. I'd come downstairs, have breakfast, read my mail if I got any. I usually got some. I think my father wrote me every day. I kept writing him telling him: "Don't write me every day," but it was nice.

I'd do something by myself in the morning because we'd be eating around twelve. I'd write letters, do some

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a year, so he spoke fluent American, and he helped me work my way into the culture.

Dispatch: Did he live in that town?

Kris: Yeah, he did. He was the first AFSer in twenty-five years to leave that town, because it would be such a dead town.

The things I liked best ... They had a downtown. It didn't have very wide streets, but they had solved the problem of traffic by not letting any cars in. They paved it over and made a nice little, well what do you call it; it's called a Fussgangelzone, a foot-going zone. And cars aren't allowed in there. Police cars and delivery trucks are the only cars allowed in. So it's all people. And it really surprised me because I can't picture that happening in Huntington. It's just incredible because more people walk places over there, and bicycle. I almost got killed by this little old lady on a bicycle. She goes "ding-ding;" she nearly killed me. It was so funny.

Aside from that in Herzberg there was nothing to do except go to the next biggest town.

Dispatch: Any movies or plays or concerts?

Kris: Movies, no. Nothing. The things I did that were different ... I went hiking. We were in the mountains. And I would go to Gottingen; it's a university town. And there I would go to the movies and tour around the city and do some shopping.

A large town near us was Osterode. They had a big community swimming pool and I went there sometimes, but the weather was exceptionally bad. It rained

Goes Abroad

Sports Choir Tours Great Britain

by Jeremy Glaser

"I came back to the house and walked up to the door. I tried the key, but it was locked and bolted shut. Not knowing what to do, I went into the garage, took a ladder, and climbed up the window to my room." This is just one of the experiences encountered by the members of Sports Choir. This past summer a group of boys set off to Scotland and England to play soccer, lacrosse, and to sing. The group was chaperoned by Mr. Householder and the lacrosse and soccer coaches. Several of the people were interviewed, including Mr. Householder, so that a clear impression of their excursion can be understood.

The journey began with a six hour delay in Amsterdam. Here the choir stocked up for their trip and had a high time. After this, they continued on to Edinburg, Scotland, where they were to stay for one week. While in Scotland, they visited highlands, castles, and palaces. "We even went past the house where my grandmother was born", said David Brush, the lone kilted member of the choir. While in Scotland, the choir sang in various churches and pubs. They also participated in a lacrosse demonstration. Barry Lipnick described it for us: "There were no goals, only volley ball nets set a couple of feet away from each other. There was practically no turnout except for some kids who wandered up once we had started practicing. When the demonstration was over a group of us went over to the kids who were watching and told them that we were Starsky and Hutch, Pele, and any other star we could think of. It was great signing autographs for them." The best

time as related by some of the members was had in a small pub in Edinburg. There they met many friendly people and sang very well. The people in the pub thought that they were great. During their free time many of our fine athletes and singers were found in these pubs doing their best to support them financially. While still in Scotland, the choir members went on a tour of Vat '69, a Scotch whiskey distillery. At the end of the tour they were allowed a taste after which they had a lacrosse demonstration and a soccer game. Barry put it best, "We were all a bit distilled." As a result they lost the soccer game 5-2.

Mr. Householder remembers rather well, a Scottish vaudeville show. "...it was a lot like watching the Lawrence Welk Show. Throughout the entire show, the guys kept sneaking out left and right. By the intermission show, the guys kept sneaking out left and right. By the intermission the place was nearly empty. It was much too colloquial. As for the accommodations, they were excellent. The host were friendly and hospitable to the boys. The food was much better this time however, than it was the last time we were here two years ago."

After their exciting week in Scotland, the players retreated into the "boondocks" of England. They went to a small suburb of London, Camberely. "This place was ideal for a training camp. There was nothing to do except practice, practice, practice," added Barry. The schools in the area ended in about July so there were no teams around to play against. In Camberely, the choir participated in various sports. They played rugby against a team of

"giant beer bellies" and won 3-0. They also played soccer against a very good local team whom they beat 8-0. The trip also included a trip to Stockport to play a lacrosse game. David Brush related the day to us: "We left early in the morning, about eight a.m. We arrived in Stockport by one p.m. We were so tired from the trip that it was difficult to get up for the game. I was surprised by the different type of game that the Englishmen played. Substitutes were made on the fly like in ice hockey. When the ball goes out of bounds it was immediately put back into play from the sidelines. We were confused by the new rules and played like it. However, Steve Murray and Hugh Abernathy played very well. We got back to London at about ten, and stayed in a hotel overnight."

"The movies we saw in the hotel on T.V. were very liberal sex-wise as compared to our standards", added Peter Jackson. For entertainment in England the members sang, went to night clubs, toured and also played soccer and lacrosse. The tour included London, where the players saw the usual sights: Big Ben, Buckingham Palace, and the Towers of London. "London was good", said Brush, "Although it was just like any other city."

Mr. Householder summed up the whole trip very well, "All in all I am glad we did it. Some of these boys will never get another chance to go back. Of course, I had a great deal of responsibility and didn't have much time to myself but I found time and the boys all behaved. Yes, I enjoyed myself. I know that the boys did too. That is what it was all about."



Tour guide at Edinburg Castle talks to John Strub, Kevin Callahan, and Gary Smolokoff.



photos by Greg Blower

Mr. Householder getting psyched for the next stop on the Sports Choir tour.

To Spain and Back

by Seth Popkin

"It was the most fabulous experience," said Donna Tatro. "I enjoyed it immensely and it was well worth it."

"The experience was so different from anything I had ever done," remarked John Jensen.

These are just two of the many positive comments which were made about the trip to Spain that a group of seventeen students took last February eighteenth through February twenty-sixth.

"It was a great way to pick up on your Spanish," said David Gutstein, "And you couldn't have chosen two better chaperones. Mrs. DeWeerd and Mr. Cusumano are really great people."

The most enjoyable part of the trip for many was the Valley of the Fallen, a church built into the rocks in the nineteen forties as a memorial to those who died in the Spanish Civil War. Franco is one of the many people buried there. What was most impressive about the Valley of the Fallen, however, was a five hundred foot high cross which stood in the valley. Also interesting to some was Toledo, an ancient city of Spain, which is completely preserved.

"Drinking the wine was enjoyable," said John O'Rourke. "Everybody drinks wine there since it's cheaper than the soda, and since there's no drinking age," he added. Those who went

on the trip drank wine a great deal, the most popular of which was the Sangria, a red wine with fruit punch, sliced fruit, and sugar in it.

The best tasting food, according to everyone asked, was the Paella, a combination of rice, seafood, and chicken. Some people even liked the squid and many commented that the bread with a hard crust, but soft inside, was very good.

Many students felt that they were able to use the Spanish that they had learned, if they tried, and it came in especially handy in some of the smaller towns and stores. Tom Sutton, however, said that because many of the Spanish people spoke English he hardly used his Spanish.

Most students said that they expected Spain to be different from the way it was. Some thought it would be more modern, while others thought it would be older. Almost everyone commented that Madrid, where the group's hotel was located, was kept surprisingly clean.

"It was a well-organized, well-planned trip," said David Gutstein, summing it up for most of those who went. "There was a schedule for each day, and even if you didn't know some of the kids," he added, "We became like one big family."



This is the group that went to Spain. From left to right: Laurie Schoenfeld, Eric Nelson, John Mongeluzzi, Barbara Safran, Bill Bosznayak, Andrew Brown, Frank Doe, John Jensen, Dave Gutstein, Robin Dickholtz, Kevin Boland, Donna Tatro, John O'Rourke, Denise Lee, Tom Sutton, Guy Smith, Debbie Jones, Mrs. DeWeerd.



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photo by Don Hirsch

Frankenstein, Huntington High's Fall dramatic production, came off successfully. Gary Smobkoff and Jeremy Glaser, The Creature and Henry, are show deep in conversation. Scott Zimels played the lead, Dr. Frankenstein, with authority and charisma. Patricia Bell, as the Doctor's wife, and Karen Pope, as his mother, performed well. The usual strong lighting was noticeably poor, but the scenery was quite appropriate.

Acting Out the Summer

by Deidre Brennan

Last summer, I attended an acting program offered by the PAF Theatre Institute. The workshop, called the "Summer Show Class," ran for six weeks, three days a week, seven hours a day. It was taught by Bill Pardue, then the Theatre Institute Director. The knowledge of theatre I gained from the experience was well worth the sacrifice made in time taken away from my other pursuits, and has proved invaluable.

The week's work started on Monday morning 10:00 a.m. Class continued until 1:00 p.m. when there was a one hour lunch break. Back at 2:00 p.m. there was rehearsal until 5:00 p.m. for a play that was to be performed at the end of the workshop. Class also met on Wednesdays and Fridays with the same schedule.

The first Monday that class met, Bill broke the ice by leading the class in a memorization game, so everyone could learn each other's names. Then we did exercises in sight perception and space awareness. In the following weeks, mornings were spent learning correct diaphragmatic breathing, practicing dance, and developing proper stage voice projection.

Class started with each of us reciting the following exercise to improve diction:

Give me the gift of a grip top sock
A clip drape ship shape tip top sock

Not your spiv slick slap-stick slip shod stock

But a plastic elastic grip top sock
None of your fantastic slack swop slob

From a slap dash flash cash haberdash shop

Not a knick-knack knit-lock knock-kneed knickerbocker sock

Or a mock shot blob mottled trick ticker-tock clock

Not a rucked up, puckered up flop top sock

Not a super-sheer seersucker puck a sack smock top

Not a spot-speckled frog-freckled cheap skeiks sock

Off a hodge podge mass-blotched scotch block

Nothing slip shop flip flop drip drop or glip glop

Tip me a tip top grip top sock.

One morning an exercise involved our relaxing the whole body through concentration on an imaginary ball of energy that floated through the body as we lay on the floor. It turned out to be a kind of hypnosis that caused some of us to drop off to sleep. It

relaxed those of us who were tense, though, by isolating certain parts of the body and unwinding the tightened muscles.

In the afternoon, we rehearsed the play we were to perform, The Killing Game. Since the play was to be our project from beginning to end, we formed committees to carry out the necessary duties, such as costuming props, and scenery. Along with taking care of these technical aspects, we rehearsed and perfected the parts we were to play by investigating the motivation behind our characters and their objectives in the play.

As the performance date drew near, work became more intense. The run-through of the scenes became quicker and smoother. We all anticipated the evening of the performance. There was an excitement in the air when it did arrive which carried right through the performance and into the party afterwards.

When I think back on the summer class - the friends I made and still keep in touch, and the knowledge I gained through the experience - I know that I can't complain of having had a boring summer.

Letters to the Editor A Job Well Done

Dear Dispatch,

I would like to extend my congratulations to the members of The Dispatch on the first issue of the newspaper.

As a student who had been associated with The Dispatch in its first three years of existence, I cannot remember reading a more complete and enjoyable issue. The article on the arena report was particularly good. In

addition, the "Newsbriefs" and "Viewpoints" sections have added a new dimension to The Dispatch.

Once again, congratulations on a job well done. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

Steve Brown

P.S. You may not remember me, but I used to go to your high school.

Band Pressure: A Rebuttal

Dear Editor,

As members of the Huntington High School band, we would like to reply to the editorial "Band Camp Pressure," which appeared in the October 7, 1977 issue of THE DISPATCH.

In the first paragraph of the editorial, it is stated that the purpose of the camp was to prepare the band for half-time shows "... in the hopes of giving the HHS band an outstanding reputation." The purpose of the camp was to provide the band members with the experience of learning marching drills under the direction of a university marching band director and to prepare the band to provide half-time shows which would be enjoyed by the spectators.

Also included in the editorial was a contrast of the band and football team, "which also has pre-season training." Band, like the football team, is voluntary. The editorial claims that band and football are different because band is a credit-bearing course. Any member of the football team, or any team, may receive physical education credit without attending gym classes.

The facilities available to the band are limited. Without the camp, the music department could handle one hundred less band members on the first day of school than can be handled with the camp. Would THE DISPATCH like to decide which students would be denied membership in the band?

Many high school bands have mandatory rehearsals three

times a week after school and a two hour rehearsal every Saturday morning. The summer camp makes it possible to eliminate such extra rehearsal time. Without the camp, such extra rehearsals would be necessary. If after-school rehearsals were held, many students would be forced to choose one activity from sports, band, jobs, and clubs. With the camp, a student may be in band and in the above-mentioned activities.

We would like to quote the final paragraph of the editorial: "It would be ideal if the band camp stressed various improvements that did not deal directly with what had to be learned for the shows, but rather with musical and marching fundamentals." Band camp does stress musical and marching fundamentals. These fundamentals are the main ingredients needed in order to learn and perform a half-time show.

Pressure will always be felt by some people, no matter at what organization one looks. The pressure felt due to band camp is necessary in order to produce a successful band. The performance of the band, as seen on the field during half-time, is the result of such pressure.

Sincerely,

David Kells, president;
Chris Flynn, Vice President;
Tom Sutton, Head Drum Major;
Fred Rubin, Asst. Drum Major;
Scott Miner, Asst. Drum Major.

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HIGH SCHOOL ☐ Senior ☐ Junior

Human Relations Conference

The ground rules were simple. They were:

Demonstrate a willingness to stretch oneself. Demonstrate a willingness to take a risk. Demonstrate a willingness to share feelings. Demonstrate a willingness to be open. Demonstrate a willingness to give and receive feedback.

What type of experience could these ground rules have been established for? In what type of group activity could people be expected to follow them?

Answer: The Human Relations Conference.

The G.O. sponsored conference for its members was held October 12 at Coindre Hall. Its specific purpose is, in the words of G.O. President John Fullerton, "To have the Student Government become able to work closer together; so at meetings people will be less inhibited." But its effects are more far-reaching than that.

"The Human Relations Conference is a very special opportunity for students to get in touch with themselves and to relate to people in general," said Mrs. Dorothy DeWeerd, English teacher and one of the six "facilitators" at the conference.

"It forces the student to look at himself and others; to see himself through the eyes of others; and by the end of the day all can work together as a group," said Mrs. Peacock, also a member of English department and another "facilitator."

Along with DeWeerd and Peacock, Mr. Cusumano, Mr. Lackmann, Mr. Dempsey, and Mrs. Champney served as faculty group leaders, or facilitators. After an opening "pairing-off" session involving the whole group, six smaller clusters of students were formed.

In the smaller groups a variety of activities, or exercises, were done. The activities all had something

to do with telling things about oneself and analyzing things about others. By the end of the day, most people felt free to talk about themselves and were interested in what others had to say.

Because the impact of the day depends upon the response to the exercises, the G.O. has asked that THE DISPATCH not reveal what any of those exercises were.

One thing may be revealed, however: Everyone involved with the Human Relations Conference comes away a better person for it. One day maybe all students will be able to participate in some form of the conference. Just ask a G.O. member, he'll agree.

--Abner Greene

Next Issue: December 23

Coming Attractions:
Two-Page Dispatch Poll
25 Things Every HS Graduate Should Know

DECA News

On December 21, 1977 in the Corrective Gym at Huntington High School a Blood Drive is being held on behalf of the Senior Class. The Huntington DECA Chapter is sponsoring this event and would appreciate all students, and teachers, 17 years or older to participate in this activity.

One pint of blood will protect all the immediate members of your family for one year. If you cannot give blood for any reason, please find a substitute so that your family will be fully covered.

The Blood Drive will be held from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. We would like to schedule students during their free periods so there will be no conflict with their classes. Please feel free to contact Mr. Schain, Mr. Rael, or any DECA student if you need any further information.

Future Teachers of America

Future Teachers of America is the perfect club for those who are interested in a service group, want to help others, and desire to work with people in the community, but do not have time for weekly meetings. Although the name is Future Teachers of America, one need not be interested in teaching. F.T.A. will appeal to anyone, whether or not he or she is planning for a social service or an education-related career.

The club's advisor, Mr. Ambrosino, is looking forward to a very successful year with some active, interested new members. Many plans for field trips, guest speakers, fund raising, and special group get-togethers are in the making.

Meetings, which are usually held once a month, will be announced. For more information contact F.T.A.'s president Theresa Skotchdople, vice-president Lisa Bongiorno or see Mr. Ambrosino in Rm. 143.

--Lisa Kelvin

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The Poll

poll conducted by Jaime Chapin and Mary Price

Do you feel that aides are necessary?

Categories		Yes	No	No Comment
Sophomores	Female	100%	0%	0%
	Male	100%	0%	0%
	Total	100%	0%	0%
Juniors	Female	65%	35%	0%
	Male	50%	50%	0%
	Total	64%	36%	0%
Seniors	Female	77%	17%	6%
	Male	87%	13%	0%
	Total	81%	16%	4%
Male		87%	13%	0%
Female		78%	19%	4%
TOTAL		81%	17%	2%

Comments

★★★★★★★★★★★★

"Aides are necessary to keep order in the halls and cafeteria."
"They are a safeguard against anarchy -- symbol of authority -- a help meet -- in times of trouble."
"The students know to stay out of the halls and don't have to be watched over."

"I feel aides are very necessary. Unfortunately, some of the aides we have do not break up fights or discipline properly. It would benefit HHS to employ stricter aides."

Should there be a Sex Education Program? Grades 7-9 or 10-12?

Categories		7-9	10-12	Both	Neither
Sophomores	Female	29%	64%	7%	0%
	Male	33%	67%	0%	0%
	Total	30%	65%	5%	0%
Juniors	Female	15%	75%	10%	0%
	Male	50%	0%	0%	50%
	Total	18%	68%	9%	5%
Seniors	Female	19%	21%	52%	8%
	Male	19%	19%	55%	7%
	Total	19%	21%	53%	7%
Male		23%	26%	44%	8%
Female		20%	41%	34%	5%
TOTAL		21%	36%	38%	6%

"I feel they are necessary because they do help in the lunch room and in the halls they break up fights; they really do help."

"Yes, because they help to keep order in the halls."

"Some students are not mature enough to go around without disturbing others, so they must be helped by aides."

"Yes, but only if they do more than watch what's happening. They should try to stop fights or handle discipline problems, not just walk the halls aimlessly."

"I feel they are necessary because they do break up fights in the halls and the lunch room. But they should be men and very strong."

"Aides are needed to help to control the halls but most needed in the cafeteria."

"Although they often don't seem to be doing much, having them in the halls does help lower the noise level a little and their presence helps to give some feeling that there is at least a little discipline in the school."

"Yes, they keep up the morale. (They) are nice decorations in the halls."

"A trial period should be put into effect where no aides were in the halls to see how necessary they are."

"Yes, to keep some order, but they tend to be very annoying. They are just following the rules, some of which are very silly!"

"Yes, to restrain the animals."
"The aides keep some control in the school. They do not do as much as they should. The people they have for security worry too much about the drugs in school which is not a big problem. Instead they should try to control the student conflicts instead of saying there is nothing they can do about it."

"The more you have aides, the more likely the students will feel imprisoned and regulated. Therefore, if there were not any aides, the students could become more self-sufficient and responsible -- TO THEMSELVES!!"

Aides--A Symbol of Authority

by Diane Sweeney

"Get out of the halls!" cried a hall aide recently.

Often this cry is heard in the halls of Huntington High School as the aides launch their attack on disorder and wrong-doing in the halls, cafeteria, and on the school grounds.

The aides at Huntington H.S. are men and women hired by Mr. Warner and Mr. Singleton to act as teacher assistants. The average pay of an aide is \$3.25 per hr. with starting pay being minimum wage. Although aides in the Huntington school district end up costing the community close to \$500,000 and their effectiveness has often been challenged, 81% of students polled at the high school felt that aides are necessary.

The role of a teacher's aide, as

stated by Mr. Singleton, the coordinator of the aide program, "Is to help maintain supervision in the school, namely in the halls, cafeteria, and on the grounds." Mr. Singleton feels, "Aides do a good job in keeping kids out of the halls and from disrupting classes. Although an aide can request that a student move along, they don't have the power to arrest a student."

Most students realize the importance of aides, but many felt that the aides presently employed are not as effective as they should be. One student commented, "They should try to stop fights or handle discipline problems, not just walk the halls aimlessly."

Some students feel that, "Aides now serve no purpose. Kids don't

listen to them because they really have no authority." Yet, most students hold the belief that, "Some students are not mature enough to go around without disturbing others, so they must be helped by the aides."

One student suggested that teachers should take the place of aides in the halls. But, as Mr. Singleton explains: "As a result of the 1968 strike negotiations, teachers no longer had hall patrol or cafeteria duty and that led us to hire monitors to take over these positions."

Although seventeen percent of the students polled disagree with him, Mr. Singleton concluded that, "By and large the aides are doing a good job. Most students are cooperative - they don't have to be, but they are."

"Yes, (they) should not be little old ladies, though."

"Aides do perform an important function. Perhaps we need to supplement the aides with a few 'strong men' to maintain order in this school and cut down on rampant vandalism. We need some people to assure that students don't take advantage of their privileges. We ought to have academic freedom but not anarchy in our school."

"Yes, because if not, this dump would be a zoo."

"Yes, although they don't really have any coercive power, their presence appeals to the students and helps maintain order in the school."

"I think some kind of system is necessary to prevent disturbances in the halls to the classes in session. Whether this is the best system and most economical is very questionable."

"The aides that walk around the halls and inside the cafeteria are a waste of the taxpayers money. Money spent on them could be used to begin a speed-reading course or to retain younger teachers that would otherwise have to be let go."

"The aides now serve no purpose. Kids don't listen to them because they really have no authority. You'll never see a forty-five year old woman smacking around some hitter. People like Mr. Davis and Ron Brown are the only kind of people that the hall rowdies will obey."

"Aides are necessary, to a point. However, teachers with free periods could probably handle the situations that arise better. Some aides are just a waste."

(Ed. Note -- The teachers' contract mandates that they are not to be given hall or cafeteria responsibility.)

"Yes, they restore some form of order in and around Huntington HS."

"Yes, to stop me from playing football."

"Yes, students are not mature enough to behave in such a free system as open campus."

Sex Ed Almost a Reality

by Elizabeth MacKenzie

Last year there were two hundred thousand infants born to unwed teenagers. Thousands of other pregnant girls between the ages of ten and eighteen either got married or had abortions. It is for this reason, among others, that by the first of the new year the PTA will recommend to the Board of Education that a sexual education program be incorporated into the junior high and high school curriculums of this district.

As it now stands the only sex-ed. the district three student receives is a unit of sexual reproduction in humans, tenth grade Biology (which is an optional course), and two brief units

in Health; one in eighth grade and the other in high school. None of these courses deal with human sexuality.

Although it has not been mandated, the state of New York does recommend that sexual education be taught in every district. Still, many parents of this community have been slow to act. Ten years ago there was a parental committee formed to deal with the sex ed. question. Nothing was decided.

It has only been recently that the issue has been raised again. The new committee established by the PTA consists of parents involved with the PTAs of various schools in this district, and of teachers and

officials who have successfully implemented sex ed. courses in other districts. This time it looks as if the committee will agree on a program and will submit their proposals to the Board of Education.

There seems to be enough concern about sex ed. that the program will pass, but the Board of Education's job is to implement courses that the parents of the community want, and if there is opposition, the Board must listen to all sides, and must act accordingly. The question of sexual education has not been solved, but it is being debated and a solution will be arrived at in the near future.

Kratzke

[Continued from page 4]

shopping I had to do, or if my mother had anything that she'd like me to do. One time I swept the patio; I'd clean up my room, do some laundry -- make myself generally useful.

Then I'd have lunch. Then you'd give an hour after lunch courtesy, then you'd call people. Then I'd call people and make plans for the day.

One of the boys had a skateboard, and it's "wow, how American." And I don't do that very well. They were so shocked. They said "You don't skateboard!" because they see "Charlie's Angels" on Holland TV and there's Farrah Fawcett doing all her things.

We'd go to the pool on nice days.

Shopping, head for the bigger cities. I went to Hamburg, Hanover, Gottingen. Dispatch: How many of these people were there that you hung around with daily?

Kris: There was Tommy, Wulfgang, Angela -- Angela flew gliders. She was like Miss Personality, she was really a nice person. Then there was her brother. Actually most of the boys that age would be in the Bundeswehr, the army, they have mandatory service. But they'd come home on weekends. They'd let the whole German army go home on weekends, isn't this a riot?

Dispatch: But don't tell any other country...

Kris: Yes. (laughs) There were some school girls who never said anything. They didn't seem to have many ideas.

Dispatch: You've mentioned a couple of times "so American." Skateboards, this

song -- Do they look up to Americans? What did you get the impression of the German's views towards Americans.

Kris: When Tommy met me he said "Where are you from?" And I said "New York," and he said "New York, I know New York." And I said "Oh, you've been there." He said "No, I watch Kojak." And they couldn't understand that.

Then I got questions on how many times a week do you have hamburgers for dinner? They think it's a staple.

Dispatch: Do they view the Americans as a big brother or as just another friend?

Kris: My mother, my first mother, said to me. She said "We think America is our big brother." And I just went "Eew." I don't think we want to be thought of as that. I would rather be termed more equal, have more understanding.

They think they're more theological.

They think if there's something to be done, tell an American and he'll do it. But if someone has to think something out and philosophize about it, a European will do much better. An American -- find -- they're doers. They really admire the American people, they think we're so athletic. We are, but they admire that and still hold themselves up a little higher.

Dispatch: Would you want to live there some day?

Kris: Live there ... When I came back I thought "Yes" right away. Now that I'm back in my own culture, I feel more secure, a part of it. Before I was an observer and I was learning. I will definitely go back, it was such a fantastic experience. But it would take a long time to become one with the culture.

Viewpoints

Comments on a Certain Time

by Abner Greene

The sound that exists from the marching troubadours is a familiar one. It is a sound that stirs the emotions, jars the feelings. "We're gonna fight to hell, we're gonna cheer and yell, our team to victory. Let's give a rah! A rah! for Huntington High..."

And it goes on. As the muggy summer eves turn into the apple-crisp autumn afternoons, the cadence of the drummers and the swinging step of the rest bring a feeling unsurpassed by any other.

We wake up one morning and realize that it is October. No longer is the feeling of back-to-school present. Now we sense a togetherness, a belonging. This is our school. This is our time.

The float must be built. Masses of us and our friends and our acquaintances and our enemies and our people-who-we'd-like-to-know are

here. Happily throwing around paper flowers, always realizing that we are flowering ourselves.

And at the end of each day there's the horns and flutes and clarinets and drums echoing through the building, preparing us. Suddenly, everything must be done. The floats. The dance. The parade. The king and queen. The time.

There'll always be memories of the night before. The neverending night during which we bleary-eyed folk twist twistisms onto chicken wire and spread toilet-paper on houses and trees like peanut butter on a sandwich.

That night is important. It brings us together in a way never matched until the next year. A common goal brings us, and a common need makes us stay. Sometime in early morning we are done,

but we're actually just beginning. They say that New Year's is in January, but they are wrong. The October days are our New Year.

Meeting at the bank for the parade is already a new beginning. We have already spent extraordinary amounts of time with people whom we never before knew. Now we feel we know them. And when spring comes around, we'll look back on one night or one event that brought a certain person into our lives.

"Do you think we'll win?" The answer is always yes, but it's always true. It's corny, but we're all winners if we're there. We're never losers if we care.

The Huntington Fight Song. The people take a break from life to see our day in court. The alumni.

The king and queen nominees. This is our parade, and we're fools if we miss it. No longer is it some political candidate waving and asking for votes, but it is the students showing themselves and their school.

The inevitable burning clutch from an overloaded pickup. The hoarse voices from chanting "S-E-N-I-O-R-S, seniors, seniors are the best!" And then the game.

Does it matter who wins? Yes, of course, but if we lost we'd still have the night before and the weeks before and the months ahead. And when the game's a walkaway in our favor that can't hurt either. The familiar faces then appear.

"Ladies and Gentleman, the Huntington High Blue Devil Marching Band!" Our own Mr. Cusumano starts the show. And who better to

do so? What he has given to this school is not recordable, not to be put into words. He has done all and more.

A dazzling show. And now the winners. Cheers and cries. Joy and sadness. King and queen are honored and everybody's happy, especially the losers -- for they must look that way.

The dance at night. Setting up. Cleaning up. And somewhere in between mustering the stamina from not enough sleep to shuffle feet and eat and talk and laugh. The drinks afterwards.

The dance is a fitting end to a marvelous beginning. We learn about ourselves and our companions during the October month. And as the days become November we forge ahead. We stir and roar as a body, for that we are. Together we know the meaning of the time.

Education:

In The Student Interest

by Michael Kornfeld

The current controversy over the questionable relevance and validity of the Standard Achievement Tests and standardized testing in general should be watched by all students.

The College Entrance Examination Board-administered SAT's are required to be taken by most college bound students. Indeed, these exams have become so important that four years of academic achievement can be effectively vitiated by a single test. Some colleges have been known to completely overlook the school records of applicants and make their admissions decisions based on SAT scores alone. This approach hardly seems fair. Are students so alike that they can be measured by the same test? The logical answer to this question is one of

the reasons why people like myself have come to the conclusion that the Standard Achievement Test should be abolished.

There are many other reasons for eliminating the SAT's. For one thing, the test measures verbal and mathematical skills. Verbal and mathematical acuity are certainly important for success in college and in life, but they are not the only skills needed. An SAT does not and cannot measure all necessary skills, for these are largely dependent on the program which the individual maps out for himself or herself. And simple skills are simply too complex for the most involved SAT to measure. Furthermore, since there is no agreement on educational goals, how can there be

measurement of their attainment? Is it fair, then, to place so much importance on a test which is so limited in scope?

The National Educational Association (NEA) agrees with me that standardized tests should not be used either to judge or to track students. While I do not doubt the importance of measuring what students know, I do feel my academic freedom is being seriously threatened by standardized testing, which encourage conformity at the expense of creativity. The test-makers have decided that creativity level for they are causing a sharp decline in the test scores. I concur with Great Neck High School North senior David Schindler, who, in a "The Way I See It" column in Newsday com-

mented, "The panel knows about as much about the educational needs of students as Marie Antoinette knew about the nutritional needs of the French peasant."

Secondly, how is it possible to accurately measure verbal and mathematical abilities in a multiple choice format? Writing and computing are important skills basic to life, yet after twelve years of academic training all we are required to do is blacken in little ovals on a computerized test form. It is sort of like regressing to pre-school doodlers' levels. Is that where the key to success lies? Is society trying to mold us into robots by stifling originality?

Ironically, a privately-appointed blue ribbon panel has cited leniency as an

underlying cause for decline in SAT scores. The panel implies that we must go back to basics and eliminate the electives at the secondary is unmeasurable and therefore unimportant. What logic is used by this \$35 million business operation!

Unlike many opponents of standardized testing, I do have alternatives. Some of the approaches I would like to see explored are teacher-student contracts, parent-teacher conferences, and student self and peer evaluations.

Standardized tests are like locks on our minds. They demean education and make cynics out of all of us. A united and concerted student effort is necessary if we are to get rid of standardized mediocrity and make learning, rather than grading, a priority.

Attack on Terrorism

by Michael Barry

The war against terrorism is one that never ends. It has made several significant advances in recent times, the Entebbe raid and the very recent West German raid, to name a few. But these events pale when compared to the advances of the terrorists. They now have the means to obtain the most sophisticated equipment from national arsenals: grenade launchers, heat-seeking rockets, and fuses that fire photoelectrically.

Prominent terrorist groups such as the FALN and the PLO, continue to wreak havoc on the world.

We are afraid to go to the store for fear of explosions or being taken hostage. We think twice before traveling by airplane. The buses are not even safe anymore. At present, there are indications that the situation will grow to larger and more dangerous proportions. It is an almost unsurmountable problem, but experts in the field of psychiatry and political science have given sound theories on the basic nature of a potential terrorist.

And so it seems, with many underground radical groups. They have no political or ideological goals. They

simply form for the promise and attraction of violence. Harvey Schlossberg, a psychiatrist who trains the New York City Police Department's anti-terrorist unit, maintains that many terrorists do what they do because of insufficient ego. "If they cry or stamp their feet, no one pays attention. But by taking hostages, in a matter of minutes the whole world is watching. This helps overcome their ego deficit."

Whatever the reason, it can be inferred that each one of us is a potential terrorist, because of our need to be recognized. Perhaps, right now, there are terrorists

being born that would not exist if they received the proper attention at home and at school.

There is no one solution to this problem which has been spawned from the crumbling morality of our society. In my opinion, the best solution is to prevent the problem from happening in the first place. This responsibility lies with the family. But the increasing numbers of terrorists can be traced to the family's breakdown, with no solution in sight as to how to rebuild it. I am, at least, at a loss for a sufficient one.

In this case, I feel I am

part of a definite minority and I welcome your comments on the subject. But what of the terrorists that already exist? Tighter security at airports and places of business would certainly help. For the terrorists who have been caught and have killed or threatened to kill, a prison sentence of no less than twenty-five years or the death penalty should be handed out, depending upon the severity of the case. I believe these are affirmative steps in the direction of the complete and total annihilation of terrorism from the face of this earth.

DISPATCH SPORTS



Mark Dannenberg's magic foot boots the ball downfield.

Kickers Just Miss

by Michael O'Rourke

This year's varsity soccer team ended the season with a disappointing 4-5-3 record. This mark however is not indicative of how well Huntington performed for they were only one game away from a playoff berth. The consensus of opinion among the players concerning their frustrating season was best summed up in the word inexperience. Awareness of what to do and where to go during crucial and opportune moments as well as the necessary mental attitude of getting up for a game never seemed to surface after the first game. These ever present problems seemed to hinder them again in their "must win" bid for the playoffs against East Islip in which Huntington was upset 4-3.

Although the 1977 soccer team

coached by Mr. Hiscox did not make the playoffs they were blessed with some fine, talented players. In the goal was returning veteran Manford Brockman who had a great season making umpteen saves, and booting the ball to the other end of the field. Whenever he took penalty shots, his strong foot came in handy for he scored frequently.

Heading the defense this year was Barry Lipnick, a smart player with an uncanny instinct for the ball. Rounding out the defense were seniors John Jensen and John Mattiucchi.

The halfbacks who play both offense and defense were ably occupied by the likes of seniors Mark Dannenberg, Kevin Record and Dave Frank, all of whom played significant roles. Frank, who can do it all is everywhere on

the field and is endowed with a strong leg, aggressiveness, speed and strength. He shared the captain position with Senior Randy Deger, the top goal scorer, who was found at the right inside forward position. Deger probably had the strongest foot on the team and when he got the ball near the goal, Huntington was almost always in position to score.

Positioned at left inside forward was senior Greg Good who provided some vital scoring power in the last few games. At left wing was sophomore and big goal scorer Greg Deger, Randy's brother, who is a truly, outstanding soccer player which is evidenced by his snaring a starting position. On the other side of the field at right wing was the fleet-footed Greg Pollack.

Hockey Playoffs

by John Sheelen

The 1977 floor hockey regular season recently drew to a close with the four top teams making the playoffs.

The first playoff game was played between the third place Outlaws and the second place Rowdies. In this game the Outlaws dominated totally. From the opening face-off to the final whistle the Outlaws completely controlled every aspect of the game.

Jeremy Glaser of the Outlaws started the scoring with a goal in the first period. Glaser tallied again with a nice wrist shot from the slot, and the Outlaw's lead 2-0 at the end of the first period.

The second period was slowed down by penalties by both teams and there was no scoring. In the third period another Outlaw, Bob Whitney, fired a low shot past the right side of the Rowdie goalie from the right wing, putting the game out of reach and the Outlaws in the championship. Ron Whaley, a first year player, played surprisingly well in goal and was credited with the shutout.

The perennial champions, the Psychos, and the young Vice Squad were opponents in the

second playoff game. The Psychos were stunned by the Vice Squad when they scored the first two goals of the game and were ahead going into the third period, 2-0. However, the experienced Psychos were not about to give up. Within a two minute span late in the third period the Psychos potent scoring punch let loose with two quick goals and the score was tied 2-2. Then it happened. With seconds remaining in the game the puck was dropped at center ice, but an alert Hugh Abernathy of the Psychos realized that the Vice Squad had too many men on the ice. In an effort to point this out to the referees, Abernathy caught the puck out of the air and the Vice Squad was given a penalty for too many men on the ice.

The Psychos scored on the ensuing power play and it appeared that the Psychos were headed for the finals. However, the Vice Squad complained that Abernathy should have been given a penalty for stopping play illegally when he caught the puck out of the air. Mr. Gnolfo, the commissioner, agreed, but the game was over and the Psychos had won. When they heard of the complaint, the Psychos agreed to play the third period over at a

later date with the score tied 2-2.

In the replayed third period the Psychos came out flying and eventually scored a goal to win the game 3-2. They earned the right to play the Outlaws, the only team to beat the #1 Psychos this season, in the championship game for the most sought after trophy at Huntington High School the Gnolfo Cup.

John Fullerton Sailing To Victory

by Peter Wies

"I like sailing because it requires both physical and mental ability. I like the intense competition and it's something I really enjoy doing," said John Fullerton.

Fullerton, aside from being G.O. President, is also an outstanding sailor. He recently became the runner-up in the National Junior Sailing Championships held in Texas. He became interested in sailing at the age of twelve when his family purchased a boat, and since then sailing has been one of his major interests.

Fullerton is a member of the Long Island Junior Yacht Racing Association, whose members must be eighteen years or younger. Asked whether sailing

is a difficult sport to master, he answered "It takes a lot of practice, like anything else. Most champion sailors are over twenty-five because sailing requires more mental and physical ability than many other sports."

There is a great deal of work associated with becoming a good sailor. Fullerton practices five days a week in the summer and every day before a regatta is to take place. In the winter, he sails a couple of times a month and on some weekends (winter sailing is called "frostbiting").

He sails mainly single-handed on fourteen foot boats called "lasers". Remarked Fullerton "In sailing weight is critical and I'm the perfect size for a laser."

He sailed a laser in the Texas championships. He also crews on larger boats where teamwork is essential.

An important decision he has to make is whether to continue sailing in college and possibly try for the Olympics. "I've thought about it a lot," he said, "College Sailing is really good. I've seen a lot of Olympic films that get you psyched, but it's a long way off - and very difficult. It would also mean sacrificing my academics strictly for sailing. I'm not sure about it now, but whatever is more important at the time will make my decision."

John Fullerton - President of HHS, championship sailor, Olympic possibility what next?

The Man Behind The Scenes

by Diana Fischer

"Huntington 1975 Long Island Lacrosse Champs," "Fencers from Huntington take County Title," "Huntington Wrestler Number One in State." But what about the man behind the scene that puts it all together?

Mr. Ray Deren has been our school athletic director for ten years. He has come to believe that our sports program here in Huntington is one of the best programs around. Mr. Deren believes it's because we "have good kids who are interested, and good coaches. Here we have both quality and quantity."

The athletic director's job in the Huntington school district is more extensive than one might think. Mr. Deren is in charge of personnel (advising the hiring, firing, and evaluation of coaches), management (anything and everything having to do with interscholastic athletics), safety and insurance involved with all types of athletics. He is also involved with budgeting and scheduling for all levels of competition, equipment and facilities regarding all areas of athletics, and public and community relations. Mr. Deren is also in charge of the Driver Education program in Huntington High School.

A typical day in the life of our athletic director might include something of this nature: holding formal or informal staff meetings of coaches, securing police supervision of interscholastic activities if necessary, updating medical forms in the district, along with coordinating the use of athletic fields with the teams and the marching band. Other times Dr. Deren may be developing and maintaining an effective athletic shoe policy for the district, planning, organizing, and operating all athletic banquets during the year or scheduling students for

Driver Education. It is quite an important job at that.

Mr. Deren himself played football and baseball in high school. While attending Adelphi University he was a member of the lacrosse and track teams, while working forty hours a week. Mr. Deren stated that his favorite sport is lacrosse. Then why is there no girl's lacrosse team at H.H.S.?

"There are no other girls teams in the county," said Deren. When asked if he keeps himself in shape, Mr. Deren laughed and answered, "Off and on. I sometimes jog."

Mr. Deren feels that the girls' sports scene has come a long way. "This is probably the biggest change that Huntington athletics has seen. I fought to change the four sport season year into a three sport season year, and now this has come about. The length of the girls' sports season has doubled, and girls now have league, county, and state championships, which is something they never had before." Mr. Deren says that Huntington and Ward Melville are the "biggies" in girls sports in Suffolk County. He feels now that many of the rules and regulations have been changed, girls sports are "really getting into shape."

When asked if the Driver Education program is a worthwhile one, Mr. Deren stated, "Yes, even though you have to get up at 5:00 in the morning." On a more serious note, he added "many other schools have had to drop Driver Education because of the per pupil cost. We are a very fortunate district."

Mr. Deren really feels that Huntington athletics is a great opportunity for kids, and is getting better all the time. "In ten years we have added twenty-seven teams. This is absolutely a great program." However, Mr. Deren would like to see more facilities available

DISPATCH SPORTS



Todd Jamison looks for a hole against East Islip as Roy Messinger takes out a defender.

A Season of Ups and Downs

by Doug Fernandez

"Lack of intensity" was a statement many of the Huntington football players echoed as they reflected upon their 4-3, fourth place finish in League AAA-II.

The Devils failed to beat Patchogue and West Islip for this reason. They took the lead in both games on first half touchdowns, but weren't able to put it over again. In these games the offense came out roaring, scoring the first time they got their hands on the ball. The offense fizzled out, unable to move the ball, and the tired Devil fence relented. The team lost to league champs Patchogue 16-7, and to West Islip 29-8.

The defense did a commendable job. The West Islip game was their worst showing, and one of the W.I. touchdowns was a 59 yard punt return. Seniors Harold Turner and Tony Crusco keyed the defensive line.

Crusco provided a vicious pass rush while Turner stopped many an enemy runner. Linebackers Dave Horowitz, Charlie Murchison, Charlie Ziskind, and Billy Coffey all played roles in the defensive scheme, with Murchison and Horowitz coming back next year. In the defensive secondary were Seniors Jim Anderson and Steve Sappol, and Junior Brad Miller.

Offensively the Devils were hot and cold, but they did hold the distinction of not being shut out all year. The offensive highlights were a 42-0 Homecoming drubbing of Connetquot and a 26-0 win over Deer Park.

One of the reasons for the inconsistent offense was inexperience at key positions. The offensive backfield consisted of Juniors Todd Jamison (QB), Rich Meister (RB), and Gary Brown. Senior Roy Messinger was the workhorse fullback with a high game of 145 yds. vs.

Brentwood Sonderling. Messinger gained much of his yardage behind the fine blocking of tackle Andy Hinton. Hinton was helped by Sven Grammerstorf, Dave Swaim, Frank Salese, Steve Muller, and sorely missed co-captain Mark Cisternino. The receivers lacked the much-needed speed when starter Revlon McCoy went down after the first game with a thumb injury, and didn't return to the lineup until last Saturday. The tight end was D.R. Dugan, and Craig Werner and John Florio were the wide receivers.

The Devils should be a strong contender next year for the league title as many of this year's offensive starters will be returning. Defensively, Dave Horowitz and Murchison should play key roles. Coaches Lucey, Sansiviero, and Mitchell will also inherit another fine J.V. team which lost only two games.

Go Get 'Em Hoopsters!

Girl's Tennis Roundup

by Lisa Lowen

The Girl's Varsity tennis team completed an extremely successful season, in which they tied for first place with Smithtown East and shared the League III Banner. Their overall record was 11-1 in league, and 12-3 including non-league, with County Champ Bayshore (non-league) providing their toughest competition.

When asked how she felt about coaching girl's tennis, Mrs. Sherman replied, "It has its satisfactions which thankfully out number its frustrations." She was very proud that 5 out of 9 H.H.S. girls that entered the conference playoffs qualified for the County Individual Tournament. Julie Tupper placed fourth in the singles in a field of 32 qualifiers. Sue Ringler and Liz Murphy finished third, and Chrissie Goodman and Marie Rexer placed fourth in doubles (32 qualifiers). Tina Oeschle knocked Julie Tupper out in the first round of the County Tournament. Ringler and Murphy were withdrawn because of injury. Goodman and Rexer reached the quarterfinals before being defeated.

When questioned about what areas need strengthening next year, Mrs. Sherman said, "We're going to lose 2 seniors out of singles. Doubles I have strength and depth in." Mrs. Sherman expects that Julie Tupper will play "first" singles next year too. That would not seem unusual except that Julie is currently an eighth grader at Finley Junior High School. Logically, she could play varsity tennis for five years.

Julie's interest in tennis began when she was nine years old and

watched her brother Jeff play. Jeff (1977 graduate) played on the boy's tennis team at H.H.S. He helped Julie and gave her lessons. She now takes lessons at the Port Washington Tennis Academy for two hours every Saturday. Julie's perseverance has paid off. She was ranked twelfth overall in the Eastern twelve year old category. She also reached the finals of the Township tournament (17 and under division) in 1976, and won it this summer. When asked if she would want to become a pro, Julie replied, "At a club, probably. If I could make it, I'd want to enter the U.S. Open." In the world of professional tennis, Evonne Goolagong rates highest in Julie's opinion.

The three seniors leaving the team are Monica Grant, Sue Ringler, and Kit Rowan. They all enjoyed being on the team and agreed that tennis was their favorite sport. Monica Grant has played tennis for about six years seriously. She made the team in ninth grade and, in fact, was the first ninth grader to make the Girl's Varsity tennis team ever. That year, and in tenth grade, she held down the third singles position. In eleventh grade she did not try out because she had a job, but this year she again played third singles. Monica is applying for a tennis scholarship at Utah State, Virginia Tech., and Western Carolina.

Kit Rowan is also trying for a tennis scholarship at the University of New Hampshire. She has been playing tennis for seven years, and made the team

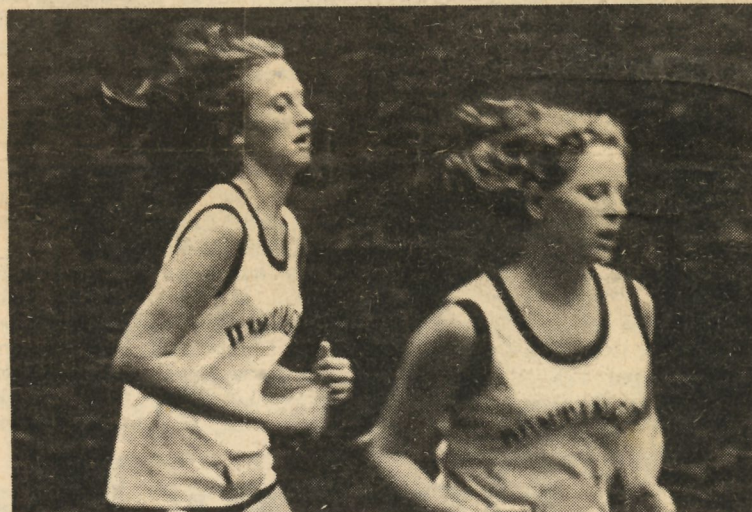
in tenth grade. Rowan and Mead played fourth doubles in tenth grade. She began in eleventh grade in the third doubles slot and ended the season playing fourth singles. This year, Kit advanced from third to second singles.

Sue Ringler has played tennis for about five years and made the team in tenth grade. She played fourth and fifth doubles throughout that season. Sue played third and fourth doubles with Barbara Clarke last year, and teamed with Liz Murphy in first doubles this season. Sue plans to try out for the tennis team at college.

The Girl's Varsity tennis team experienced some changes this year because of Title IX. They switched from League I to League III due to tremendous growth in girl's sports. Now they play in the same situation as the boy's team. This means a longer season, the same number of matches, and the same competition that the boys face. Also, the 8-game pro set of last year was changed to a 10-game pro set.

All the team members deserve recognition for contributing to the 1977 season. They are: Karen Conway, Liz Draper, Chrissie Goodman*, Laurie Heather, Amy Hirshfeld*, Lisa Jahoda*, Donna Klaffky, Monica Grant*, Mary Marentette*, Liz Murphy*, Carolyn Murray, Marie Rexer*, Sue Ringler*, Kit Rowan*, Kathy Staib, and Julie Tupper*.

* indicates match point players, based on rank at end of season.



Marian Gilbert and Audrey Schissel sprint towards the finish line at a recent track meet. photo by David Gutstein

Runners Outdistanced

by Craig Werner

The 1977 boy's Cross Country team ended with a disappointing season. Their finishing record was 1-5. Though coming close in all matches Coach Brush's team could not win consistently. None of the matches were lost by more than eleven points and one meet was dropped by a score of 28-27.

The team had many problems, including the competition of the most difficult league in Suffolk County (League III: East Islip, Commack South.) The team lost one of their best runners, Joe Cravero, for all but one match. Cravero could not run because of a muscle pull in his leg. The team also missed starter Peter Durham for three matches due to sickness.

There were -however many exciting events that happened to the team this year. This was the largest turnout for Cross Country in ten years (19 runners.) There were also two freshman on the

team.

Two seniors, David Brush and Paolo Palladino, were the team's outstanding runners. Palladino was honored as a member of the All-League Team. He placed either first or second in all of Huntington's Meets. He ran the second fastest time for any Huntington runner on the 3 mile Sunken Meadow Course: a 15:50. He finished fourth out of 150 at the Longwood Invitational Meet and qualified for the New York State Federation Meet. David Brush also had some impressive finishes. Brush finished first, second, or third all year—usually just behind Paolo. He finished nineteenth in the Suffolk County Meet and David also qualified for the New York State Championships.

Since Coach will lose two of his best runners, Palladino and Brush, so next year is definitely a question mark.

Special 4-Page
Pullout Section

The Dispatch

Looks At

HOMECOMING '77



It Brings Out The Best

by Barry Tils

Once again it has come and once again it has gone, leaving behind a mark upon us that will last virtually a whole year. Of course, "it" is Homecoming; an event long awaited by us all. What does it represent? What does it accomplish? These are two commonly asked questions, answered differently by different people.

Most people feel that Homecoming is a time to put all differences aside and pull together towards a common goal. It is a time for participation by everybody with one another.

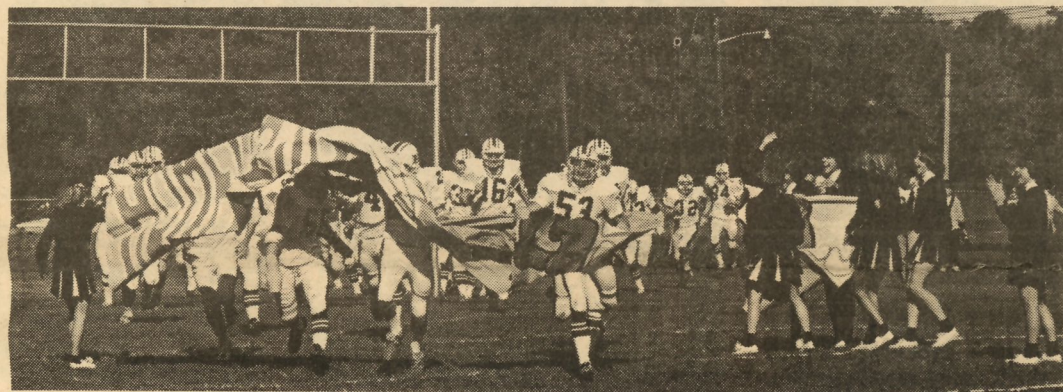
As evidenced by the three floats, the participation was well worth the effort. However, in the case of the Sophomores the experience had a secondary effect: the unification of two schools within one. Students from Toaz and Finley, who previously had considered themselves rivals, joined forces to construct a float which would represent them as a single group. For accomplishments, that's hard to beat.

One Senior remarked, in reference to Homecoming, "There is an intense rivalry between the three classes which builds up everybody's spirit." Spirit a word used by many to describe Homecoming, and

perhaps its very essence. People who believe this, feel too that the Homecoming game contributes greatly to the spirit of the day. "The crowd, rooting on the team" one person said, "and seeing all these people together, is enough to build up anybody's spirit." Another person remarked that without the band, the people might not have shown as much spirit as they did. This too is a fine example of the accomplishments of the Homecoming.

Perhaps, though, to some people, Homecoming represents a thing of the past; the only tie with a great memory. Homecoming is a happy day, but to some of the alumni who attended the game, it brought on a bit of sadness, inasmuch as they were no longer an active part of a very special day. Some parents of recent Huntington High School graduates may also have felt this was due to the fact that their children are no longer there to tie them to the Homecoming. This aspect of Homecoming is very rarely noticed by its participants.

Homecoming: a time of happiness and togetherness. A time of spirit and of great feeling. A time of sadness. Perhaps one can sum it up best with a statement made by an enthusiastic sophomore, "It's a total fantastic experience."



clockwise from top left: Jill Schwartz; Dinner Dance; Football team breaks through cheerleader's banner.

Changes In The 1970's

by Hilary Kopp

The Homecomings of the 1970's have ranged from very little student involvement to lots of excitement and student effort.

The Dispatch found, when researching the Homecomings of '70 and '71, that the events of these Homecomings were not well recorded. One can infer from this that most students did not really care about Homecoming.

The Homecoming of 1970 had the theme of Halloween. The Juniors won the float competition with a float portraying three witches.

In the Huntington of 1972, the theme for Homecoming '71 was not stated, but it is known that the Seniors won the float competition.

Homecoming '72 seemed to be the turning point of student involvement. "People have accused HHS students of being apathetic and lacking spirit. Homecoming '72 certainly disproved this belief," stated Huntington '73. The theme of this Homecoming was nostalgia. The sophomore class worked extra hard on their King Kong float and tied with the Seniors whose

float was the "Wizard of Oz."

Homecoming weekend of 1972 grew with the addition of a parade through town. Everyone involved considered this Homecoming to be innovative and different.

Homecoming '73 was overshadowed by the fact that a pre-dawn fire destroyed the Junior float. The judging was postponed for three weeks because the Juniors were allowed to rebuild their float. The Juniors displayed their first place float. "Around the World in 80 Days," in the Thanksgiving parade.

Another addition to Homecoming weekend was made in 1974 by having alumni present at all the Homecoming activities. The theme for Homecoming '74 was animated cartoons. The seniors won with a fantastic Mickey Mouse float.

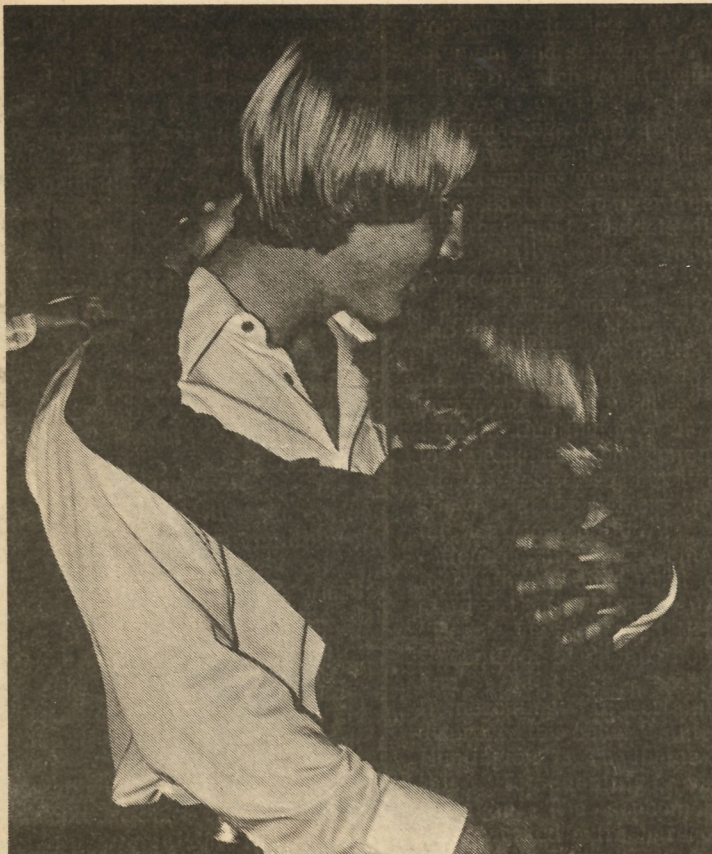
The feelings about Homecoming '74 were summed up by Huntingtonian '75: "Huntington High School's past and present were brought together for this year's Homecoming. The alumni exceptional floats, marching band and highsteppers, and

the Devils victory over Northport all made for an exciting and special Homecoming."

Homecoming of 1975 was described as "...terrific; disappointing, surprising, frustrating, and traditional." The theme of this Homecoming was "200 Years of American Heritage. The Juniors won the float competition with their Uncle Sam in a birthday cake float. Huntingtonian '76 stated, "It was a day of tears and smiles, of winners. It was Homecoming 1975."

The activities of Homecoming were again expanded with the addition of a G.O. dinner-dance the night of Homecoming '76. The theme for this Homecoming was Broadway plays. The juniors won the float competition with their version of The Magic Show.

It's hard for many to imagine having Homecoming different than it was this year. But, by tracing through the Homecomings of the 1970's one can see not only a growth in the number of Homecoming activities, but a growth in student interest and involvement.



Sven Grammerstorf and Sue Marynowski dance at the Second Annual Homecoming Dinner Dance.



Winnie-the-Pooh and his hunny jar was the Junior Class' Float this year. Many people commented that Winnie was the best float that never won.



"This year's Sophomore Float was the best in years!" stated an observer of this year's Float parade.

ns And Wins st Threesome Ever"

alleck

10:00 p.m. most of "Winnie the Pooh" was complete. Jean Kord said "Regardless of winning or losing I'm having a great time partying." Donna McNulty added "It's great to see friends in a good atmosphere."

The feelings were both joyous and melancholy at the Senior party as many realized that this was their last float and last Homecoming at Huntington. There was a growing camaraderie as many reminisced with alumni who joined the party. Kids stayed all night and some slept over as the seniors worked down the last float making stretch. As 3:00 A.M. rolled around, "Humpty Dumpty" came to life as he rotated on his goalpost assuring a Devil victory. Greg Good, Homecoming King nominee, said "Float meetings combine hard work with good partying."

It was a windy Indian-summer day as the floats took to the roads for the annual Homecoming parade down Main Street and up New York Avenue to the high school. Before the parade seven judges gave each float points based on originality, appropriateness to the theme,

neatness, special effects and degree of difficulty.

Comments on the Sophomore float were good. Many felt it was among the best Sophomore floats they had seen in years. Because of their inexperience, however, they had to defer to the upperclassmen. "Winnie the Pooh," the Junior entry, was colorfully dressed, and particularly happy eating from his honey jar. Mrs. Gertrude Miele, one of the judges, said "I loved Winnie the Pooh and they did a real nice job on him."

Representing the Seniors was "Humpty Dumpty." He rotated to each side of the goalposts, adding to his overall appeal. Below the motto read "We Shall Not Be Beat." Mr. Loebell, assistant principal and judge, summed up the Senior effort when he said "It borders on the remarkable."

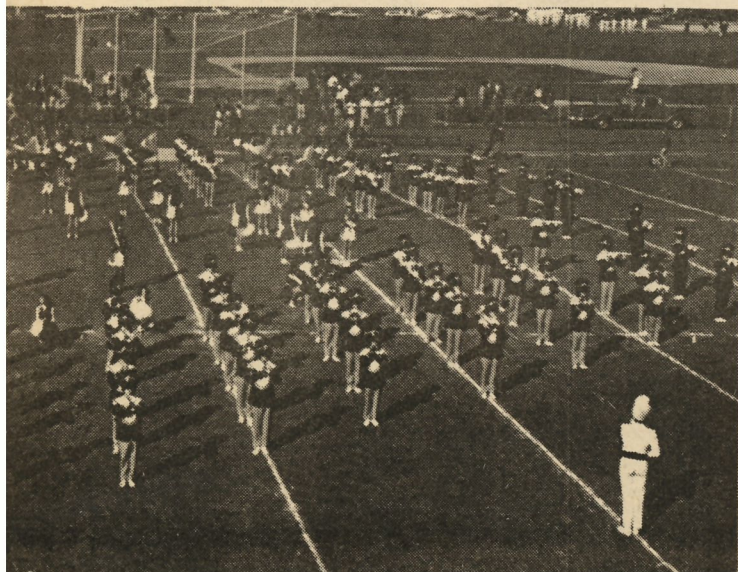
Seniors were elated as Mr. Christopher Cusumano announced "Humpty" the winning float giving the Class of '78 its second win at Homecoming. Thus, another successful Homecoming and another year added to the fun, excitement and history of floats.



The Junior Class Float party goes strong at Linda Sobosan's house. Linda [front right] is joined by Carlene Feraco and Denise Arenth.



Stop thief! Greg Good and Mark DiGennaro haul off their catch on the way to Mr. Cusumano's doorstep.



forms its excellent half-time show on Homecoming Day.



Top: Joe Cravero is crowned King as Joan Robinson, Dr. Baker, Patricia Bell, Allison Dick, Mr. Cusumano, and John Fullerton look on.

Bottom: Joan Robinson hears that she has been elected Queen, as Greg Good, Dr. Baker, and Joe Cravero applaud.

Cravero, Robinson Voted King and Queen

by Dan Kurfess

Joe Cravero and Joan Robinson were elected Homecoming King and Queen by popular vote of the Senior class. Both described themselves as "surprised and honored" after being selected. The other nominees for King were: John Fullerton, Greg Good, Steve Magnus and Paul Widerman. For Queen the nominees were Patricia Bell, Allison Dick, Wendy Nugent and Mary Price.

Joan Robinson describes herself as a sensitive and fun loving person. She enjoys sports and the outdoors. During the summer Joan works at Andover Waldron's Camp for underprivileged children. She also works at Village Pharmacy, which in addition to homework, takes up most of her time. Joan was an AFS exchange student in her junior year and describes her trip to Brazil as "the best thing I ever did." She maintains a 3.3 average. Joan is the Vice-President of the Student Government and hopes to make a career of either social work or education.

Joe Cravero, the homecoming King, has maintained a 4.0 average while participating in a variety of school activities. Joe runs cross country in the Fall, track in the Winter and plays varsity baseball in the Spring. Joe pitched for varsity last year and had a record of 5 and 1. He also worked as a lifeguard during the summer.

The King and Queen of Homecoming have traditionally represented the most popular students in the Senior Class. For this reason, the character of the King or Queen is a good indicator of the values of the people who select them. This year the Senior class elected two ambitious, well-adjusted and academically-inclined students as their character representatives.

The Homecoming King and Queen can look forward to being remembered. Of people interviewed from graduating classes of '70, '58, '56 and '50, all remembered a King or Queen figure from their days in high school. Joan Robinson and Joe Cravero will be remembered by their classmates for many years to come.

Photo credits for this special section:

Page 1A -- John Forster [Jill Schwartz] and Matthew Saudino.

Pages 2A and 3A -- Sue Moylan [top left, bottom right]; Robert Pierson [top middle]; John Forster [bottom middle]; and Matthew Saudino.

Page 4A -- Matthew Saudino.

HAVE A HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

Boosters Help Out

by Michael Kornfeld

Homecoming 1977 has come and gone; and now it is time to reflect and give credit to all those people who participated in the festivities. One group of people deserving much credit for the day's success is the Booster Club.

The Boosters are an adjunct to the high school athletic program. Its main activity is the funding of awards and plaques for members of our championship teams. The practice of purchasing championship plaques with the team photograph and record on them started four or five years ago. Each year, the club also awards two trophies to an athletically active boy and girl selected by the school as being all-around students.

The Booster Club also raises funds for special purposes which have included the erection of a scoreboard. More recently the club helped defray Peter Steen's medical costs. A second weight-lifting machine is being purchased in conjunction with the Varsity Club. The school district is unable to provide all of these services, so the financial assistance and concern of the Booster Club is laudable.

Equally commendable is their involvement in our annual Homecoming festivities. While Homecoming evolved many years ago, prior to the formation

of the Booster Club, the Boosters are to be credited with establishing the annual Homecoming parade. Until 1972, Homecoming was merely a day when the varsity football team displayed its talent, and the classes displayed their floats. That year the Booster Club, under the leadership of current school board member Robert McGuire, inaugurated the parade to counter what McGuire deemed to be "a negative feeling in the student body."

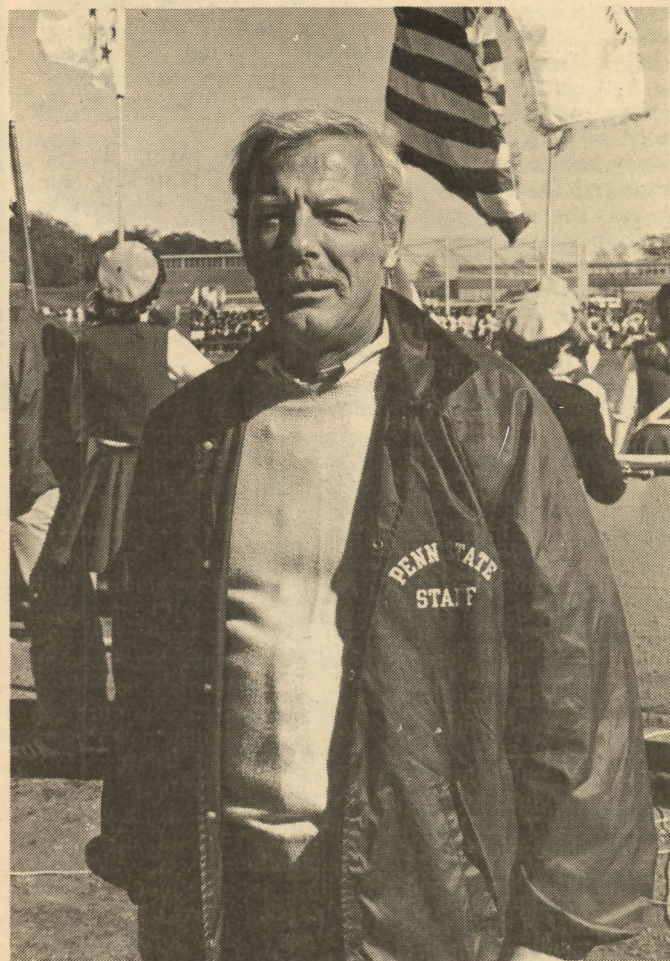
The parade is an attempt to show positive action going on in our schools. Prior to its establishment, our district junior high school bands had never marched and were virtually unknown. Now they strut along with our marching band in the Homecoming Parade -- the only known parade that marches up a hill. The lack of complaints about uphill marching is a good indicator of the school spirit associated with the parade. The floats, music, alumni, and antique cars in the parade, combined with the football game, bring the district together -- and make a "school day" out of a Saturday. As McGuire commented, "The Homecoming festivities give us a feeling of pride -- it's 'Small Town USA' showing off its school district."

In the past, the Booster Club has helped finance individual

sport dinners and has participated financially in the annual Senior Banquet, initiated by Athletic Director Ray Deren in 1968. The school district now foots the bill for the banquet which is held at the Huntington Jewish Center. At the dinner, Most Valuable Player and Most Improved Player trophies are awarded to two people in each sport. Seniors who are members of the marching band are invited to the banquet, as are other senior athletes.

The Booster's only political involvement was in 1973. The club was responsible for placing a referendum on the ballot for the creation of Freshmen sports teams. As a result of their action, precipitated by concern over the marginal athlete, two freshmen boys' teams and eight freshmen girls' teams were created. It should be noted that none of the Boosters at that time had any children who could participate in the Freshmen program.

The Booster Club is primarily comprised of parents of students involved in interscholastic sports. The \$5 annual membership fee goes a long way toward helping further the athletic program, and also entitles the member to free admission to all Blue Devil basketball and football games.



Mr. Robert McGuire, President of HHS Boosters and member of the School Board, before he presented the crown to The Homecoming Queen.