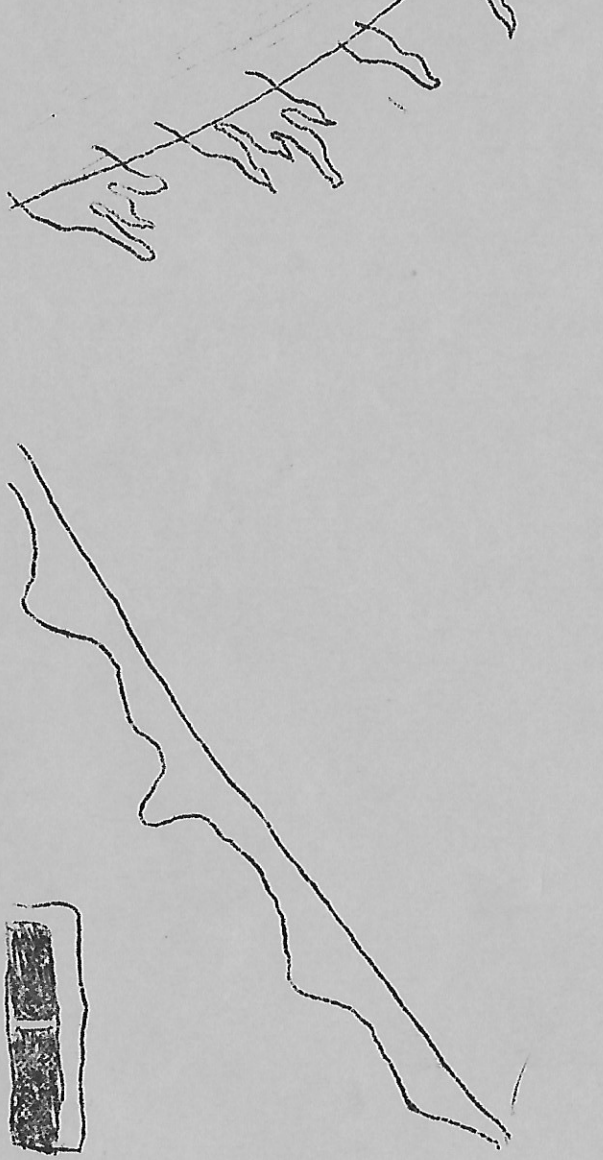


By Barney B.  
+  
Don Leopold



- 1 -  
ANNOUNCEMENTS

Miss Donk's Presentation

Miss Donk came to our room (#16) to talk to us about her teaching in Lebanon. She had taught 5 years there.

She showed us some interesting slides of the school. The slides showed how the different levels of children dress. She also brought a loaf of bread, the kind they have in Lebanon. She also showed us some clothing, some books, and some woven material. Miss Donk talked to every class. We were lucky to have her come to our room.

Diane Collins - Rm. #16

Dear Unknown,

I have a problem. My dad puts butter on his steak, and I put catsup on my steak. He says that catsup is vulgar and barbarian. I say putting butter on steak is. Which do you think is right?

Undecided

Dear Mr. Undecided,

To tell the truth, I don't prefer either one. I like salt on steak. In other words I know how to take a problem like yours with a grain of salt. But to give you an answer like you seem to expect, it just looks like the masked penman has struck again.

Dear Unknown,

My boyfriend is in 7th grade. He does not even know I am alive! Could you tell me how to make him notice me, before he notices someone else!!!

Worried

Dear Miss Worried,

I can't really give you a reasonable answer that would make sense, but if you send me a picture of you, I'll tell you if it's even worth it or not.

The Science and Rocketry Club has elected the following as officers:

President: Jeffery Beck  
Vice-President: Don Price  
Secretary: Bruce Gray  
Reporters: Paul Deuel and Jeff Rich  
Safety: Steve Rodney and Earl Bears

The club now is working on its first rockets. They will be working on rocket projects through the year.

A Married Man Among Us

Mr. Criss got married Saturday, November 22, 1969. He married Miss Constanza, the speech teacher.

It was a BEAUTIFUL wedding. Miss Constanza (Mrs. Criss) wore a white dress with a long train. Mr. Criss was as handsome as ever.

The wedding was at St. Patricks church in Victor, where they both live.

On their honeymoon they went to New Hampshire skiing.

Best Wishes, Mr. Criss!!

Ellen Seebold - Rm. #1

New News from Room 9

On Saturday, November 29, Mrs. Walsh, alias Miss Halvordson, took the final step and finally got her man!!

Upon being interviewed she remarked, "The wedding was beautiful, successful, and a lot of fun. I'd especially like to thank all the kids in room 9 for being so patient and understanding during the busy days before the wedding. Also, thank you for throwing the craziest party I've ever been to!"

Interviewed by -  
Chris Lennon



WORLD WIDE NEWS

Reported by International Reporter,  
Lois Hartsough, Room #8

Julius Caesar Assassinated

Dictator of all Rome Stabbed to Death  
In Senate House by Conspirators

The rule of Julius Caesar, the general and statesman who made himself dictator of Rome, ended when he was stabbed to death in the Senate House. His power had been resented by many persons, but those who plotted his death were former friends and associates, among them, Brutus Cassius, Cimber, and Casca. Caesar first won fame as a military general. He was considered one of Rome's outstanding generals. After defeating Pharnaces II he made a report that became famous; "I came, I saw, I conquered." He also wrote a number of books, perhaps one of the best known being about the Gallic Wars. He is said to have known of the plot but would not defend himself.

Greeks Win War by Trick

Wooden Horse Fools Trojans

The long Trojan War ended today in a victory for the Greeks. The Trojans carried a large wooden horse left by the Greeks into troy, to serve as an offering to the gods. At night Greek soldiers hidden in the horse jumped out, and opened the gates of Troy to the Greek Army. The Trojans off guard were defeated, and the city burned.

City of Pompeii Buried Under Cinders  
and Ashes as Volcano Erupts on  
Mount Vesuvius

The city of Pompeii was destroyed today, buried under the eruption of the volcano Mt. Vesuvius which overlooked the city. Hot lava poured down the mountain while the sky was darkened by smoke, ash, and cinders. A flourishing seaport, Pompeii was well known as a resort frequently visited by wealthy people, but today all its beautiful courtyards and public buildings were gone. Many persons were killed while trying to escape destruction.

Ends 10-Year Siege of City

The Trojans carried the horse into the city in spite of warnings by the priest Laocoon and the priestess Cassandra. They were completely deceived by the trick and were in a panic, while the Greeks sacked the city.

NEW FACES

Don Ellsworth  
Room 18  
11 years old  
I like to make models.

Our Own T.V. Program

Two weeks ago our class underwent a special kind of event. Our whole class traveled over to a little building behind Minerva DeLand on a bus. Our teacher, Mr. VanDerMeid, picked out about three fourths of our class to participate in this program. We all were a little nervous when we got there.

When we got there, it looked like a T.V. studio inside. Actually, it was, but not for broadcasting.

Some people were sheiks from countries of the Middle East, buying oil. The other people were in groups of three trying to sell oil. They had names like Mobil Oil, Texaco, and Gulf. I was the Representative of Mobil, along with two other kids. They wrote down information while I and the sheiks talked.

As it turned out, everyone bought Gulf. We missed all of our work that morning, but we had a lot of fun anyway.

Geoffrey Burt - Rm. 16

Fire

When you think of a house fire you kind of get scared. Just think if it happened to you. What would you grab first? Maybe your money, but what about all your dresses!! All your stuffed animals that you have had since you were a kid. All your jewelry!! Your clothes! Everything down the drain. You should thank God when you hear or read about a house fire that it wasn't YOURS!!!!

Kim Barnum - Rm. 9

Dear Newspaper Club,

I think that you had better look on your sports section!! It seems to always be empty!!!

Kim Barnum - Room 9

Dear Miss Barnum,

The reason why there is no sports is, that nobody has given us anything to PUT IN! If you want something in the Sports please write in. I know it is somewhat our problem. But it is your problem to write in also.

Scott Ramsdell  
Chris McWilton  
Sport Editors

Dear Editor,

My complaint is Mr. Sculley. He doesn't know what it's like to be a girl (if he does I'd hate to see what he'd look like). Why doesn't he mind his own business? I tell you why he likes to flirt with the girls.

Jill Wacenske

Dear Editor,

I think the busses should carry the same number of kids. Some busses just sit two in a seat. Others sit three in a seat. I hope someone can help.

Patrick Randall

Dear Editor,

I would like to tell you that you did a good job on the Editorials this time.

Patrick Randall

P.S. Keep them coming

Dear Editor,

All our class would like better service and better food from the upstairs cafeteria. The food is cold and they hide the bad food under the meat.

Pat Randall and all  
the class - #11

Dear Editor,

I think they could make an improvement in the lunch and cafeteria. I think we should have a place to play football, soccer, etc.

Thank you  
Boys of room 11

Dear Editor,

I am filing a complaint about the food upstairs. It is cold and tastes terrible. Can't anybody HELP US! It's terrible, terrible, terrible, terrible, terrible, terrible.

Dave Brown #11

Dear Mr. Brown,

One of the editors, Mr. Sculley, said that he would talk to someone who could do something about it.

Dear Editor,

I would like to complain about Bill Sculley's "Standpoint". He doesn't know what it is like to be a girl and have to wear dresses to school everyday of the week except for Saturday.

I think as a girl we should be able to wear what we want to school. We don't come to school for judging clothes.

Carol Konz #10



Dear Editor,

In reply to Miss Julie Race's description of my bedroom.

I must confess that I may not be as neat as I could be at times, but how did you find this out? For this neglect I sometimes find myself in company with our pet dog, Wag. You mention my daughter's nice neat room, to this I reply UGH. You make me out to be worse than any girl as far as ability to make a mess of a room. To this I deny the implication, as any boy (young or old) knows, you girls are experts in making a mess in the shortest time possible.

Respectfully,  
Mr. Dintruff, Rm. 18  
(unjustly attacked)

Dear Editor,

I don't think that Mr. Sculley knows what he is talking about. I am a girl and I think that he should keep his thoughts to himself. The more he writes the more the girls wear pants.

Mary Meyer - Rm. 12

P.S. I think he is doing this for publicity.

Dear Editor,

I would like to complain about the teenagers that go to shop and mechanics about smoking in the lavatories and pushing kids out of them and trying to scare kids.

Keith Walker - Rm. #11

Dear Editor,

I would like to have a definition of the word H-o-g-g-i-e-s, since I am credited with the ability to collect them. It's in reference to page 4. Please send it to your neighbor.

This protest was brought to you by an attendant of your friendly room 3.

Dear Editor,

You think that you can change a New York State Law. I hate to inform you that one boy can not change this law. If boys want to wear dress it's fine with us.

Girls of Room 4

P.S. We like to wear bellbottoms, because it's the style! And we like them!

P.S.S. They are comfortable

Lisa, Joanne, Michele, Mary, Karen, and Patricia

Dear Editor,

I would like to comment on Bill Sculley's viewpoint. If our parents let us wear bellbottoms and we want to, nobody can change it. Every girl I have talked to about this agrees with me. As for myself, I would much rather wear pants. Thank you.

Anita Bartolotta - Rm. 10

P.S. How would Bill Sculley feel if he had to wear dresses everyday to school? Think about it, boys.

P.S.S. They are warm and also more convenient. (not as much fuss).

Dear Editor,

I think we should have a field to play football, soccer and baseball, etc. It's kind of hard to play on the parking lot.

Joe Bosch

One of my complaints is that I think we should have better food and a better eating area.

Chris Lennon - Room #7

DRUGS

Sitting in a hospital during the Christmas holidays wasn't Gary's idea of fun. Looking out the window at the people getting ready for Christmas made him feel even worse than before being arrested for the use of drugs. He had been high on drugs for about a year and a half. Finally the police had caught him at a party smoking marihuana. Putting him in jail they found out he was very weak so they put him in the hospital.

Pushing these thoughts out of his mind Gary concentrated on what was happening outside.

When Christmas came Gary still sat there in his bed. No gifts, no friends, no family.

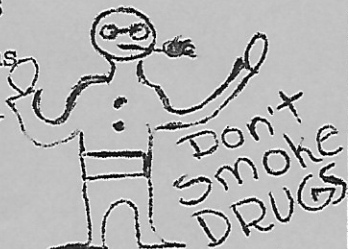
IS THIS THE LIFE YOU WANT?!

Susan Gordan Room 5

Don't Take Drugs For Kicks

DRUGS

DEATH from addictions  
RECOVER from drugs  
USE drugs correctly  
GIVE addicts help  
STOP drug pushers



Paul Gardner - Rm. 5

M is for MY TRIP  
A is for ACTING STRANGE  
R is for RUNNING FOR DRUGS  
I is for IS CAUGHT IN THE WEB  
H is for HAVING THEM  
U is for USAGE  
A is for ARE BAD FOR TAKING THEM  
N is for NO FAMILY  
A is for ADDICTED

Sandy Antes - Rm. 5

Christmas with Drugs

Will Christmas be ruined for many by drugs?  
Laying with pain upon a rug.  
Never having all those gifts,  
Because of that awful "lift".  
Always seeing unreal things,  
Sometimes hearing that stupid ring.  
So stop those drug users everyday,  
Beware of them when you're  
Out to play!

Mary K. Steuerwald - Rm. 5

DRUGS

Drugs are fine if you use them right,  
Like the sleeping pills you take at night.

Pills aren't good if you guess what they are.

Like the pusher who sells doesn't get very far.

Bonita Switzer - Rm. 5

Drugs can cause a terrible PAIN!  
They even drive people INSAIN!

So when you come to that TERRIBLE DAY  
Believe me DRUGS don't PAY

LSD  
POT  
DON'T  
Addicted  
Speed

Sandy Vancheri - Rm. 5

D - Death, Deadly  
R - Ruin you health  
U - Unecessary  
G - Good health.....? NO  
S - Stupid

Think about it.....? Is it really worth it.....? Don't ruin your life ON DRUGS!

Donna Millecan Rm. 5

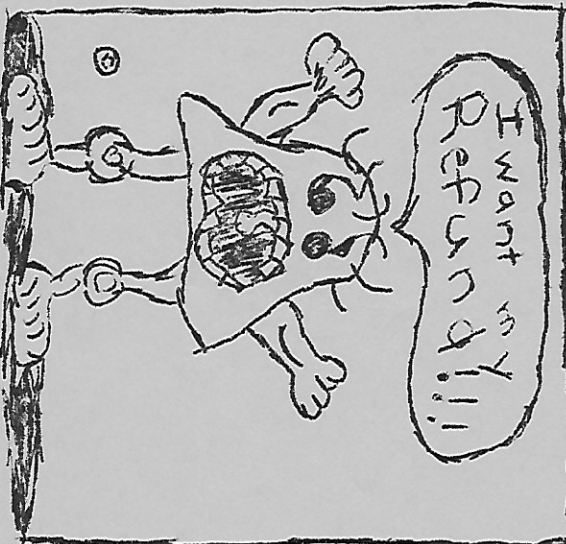
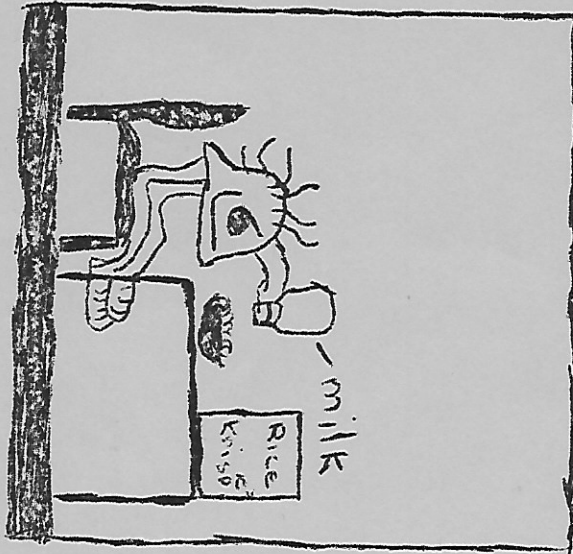
DRUGS

Do you take drugs?  
Really you shouldn't.  
Use drugs correctly and  
Give yourself a safe turn in life  
Stop using drugs. Don't ruin Christmas on them.

Pamela Feeney - Rm. 5

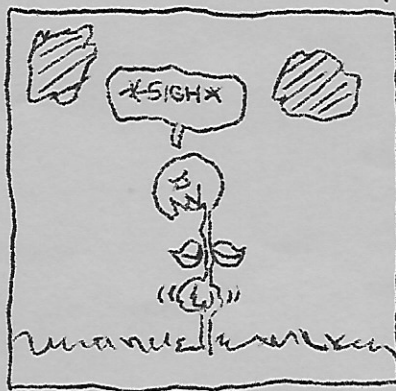
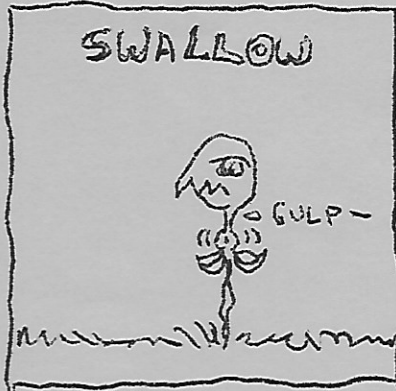
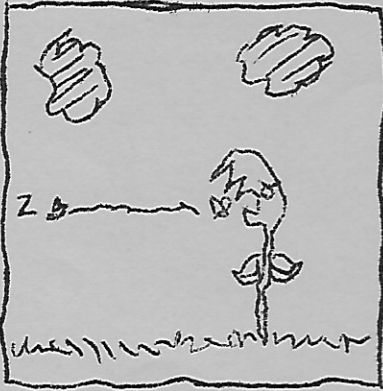


# VALVO



By Tom Webb 11/25/69

WHAT CAN FLOWERS DO? by SIMPSON





SPORTS AND STAFF

Willie Mays

This year a man longing to break a homerun record that stood for 34 years almost did it. That man, Willie Mays hit his 600th homerun in early September. All sports writers and sportcasters were wondering when Mays was going to hit it. All through July and part of August Mays didn't hit a homerun. That was the first time he didn't hit one in almost two months since 1952-53.

Finally the Adirondack bat company was offering one share of stock for every foot the homerun traveled. A well known car company offered Mays a new sports car. This man from Adirondack traveled with the Giants everyday until one night when the giants were playing the new San Diego Padres a rookie pitcher threw Mays a hanging curve ball. He hit it 390 feet into the left field bleachers. He got 390 shares of stock and the sports car. All the Giants came out of the dugout and greeted Mays when he crossed home plate. He wound up hitting 13 homeruns that year but the last one really counted

UNION OF THE 18

Staff

FUN PAGE

Brenda Rickard  
 Carol Young  
 Cindy Reus  
 Irene Peck  
 Kathy Balbierer  
 Lynda Schwock

Room

#4  
 #3  
 #2  
 #9  
 #6  
 #17

SPORTS

Chris McWilton  
 Pat Ramsdall

#5  
 #10

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Larry Robinson  
 Brian Fraley  
 Scott Douglas

#18  
 #2  
 #2

LITERATURE

Ellen Seebold  
 Mary Burke  
 Margaret Freisem  
 Patricia Shoolman

#1  
 #7  
 #12  
 #4

EDITORIALS

Chris Lennon  
 Bill Sculley  
 Paula Gately  
 Pat Randall  
 Julie Burnham  
 Margaret Felker

#7  
 #17  
 #14  
 #11  
 #8  
 #8

APT

Barney Brown  
 Ken Smith  
 Brian Fraley  
 Tony Webb  
 Steven Dempsy

#9  
 #9  
 #2  
 #16  
 #16



by  
 Betty Louder  
 Room 5  
 Charles Schulz

LITERATURE

Homework

If I could do what ever I wanted to, I would never do any homework. Some teachers give you homework thinking it's easy, but when you get it home you find you brought home the wrong book. You go to school the next day - the teacher says, "Take out your math homework." I don't have it so I don't take it out. The teacher says, "Margaret, where is your work!?" "I took home the wrong book.

Later you get your report card. It says the following:

- Math - D
- Spelling - D
- Reading - C
- Language - C
- Writing - D
- History - F!!!!!!

Then for remarks from the teacher, Margaret is a very bad student!!!

Sometimes your teacher is very nice and says, "only take home two subjects for homework."

The next day you find your correcting the thing that you didn't take home for homework.

Margaret Freisem #12

What Does it Mean to be "Cool

To be cool I think is to be well-liked by people. Being cute, wearing bellbottoms, long hair and beating up on kids is not being cool! You may think you are cool, but no one else does. Where do you end up---

1. In jail or
2. In the principal's office or sometimes you get off the hook and just get lectured.

You could be ugly, poor, bald and wear rag-bags for clothes, but you could still be cool and well liked. Anyone can be "cool" if you act like yourself and don't put on a phony act in front of higher class people or parents. (my advice) -

ACT LIKE YOURSELF

Suzie Taylor - Rm. #9

Christmas in Sweden

Christmas celebrations in Sweden start on December 13 or St. Lucia's Day. On St. Lucia's Day the oldest daughter wakes first and prepares a breakfast. Wearing a crown with lit candles she serves the breakfast in bed.

Swedish children believe in little elves called Juul Nisse that help them with many holiday tasks.

For their Christmas feast Swedes serve fish with a special sauce as the main dish. They also enjoy Juulgrot, a pudding made from rice and milk.

Vera Mikolji - Rm. #5

GIVE TO THE POOR, let them have something to give thanks for.

Steve petter

Patricia Shoolman - Tennis Player

Patty Shoolman is 11. She is in Mrs. Renner's room, #4. She is an expert tennis player (12 trophies). She started playing when she was 6 years old. At the age of 5 she received a tennis racket for Christmas. There was a news article in the Times Union about her. There was also one in the Brighton Pittsford Post. December 27, 1969 she is going to New Orleans to participate in the National Invitational Sugar Bowl tennis championships. When she comes back let's hope she'll have another trophy.

Patty says, "Tennis is a good way to meet new people."

Ellen Seebold - Rm. #1

*Good Luck Pat --*



LITERATURE

?The German Shepard Chimpanzee?

If it wasn't yesterday it was the day before that we bought Rroofus, our chimpanzee. We also have a German Shepard named Suzie. She eats like a cow but looks like she enjoys it!

The day we bought Rroofus was a very mysterious one for he never took his eye off Suzie.

The next day we went to the movie theater. When we came back we found Rroofus sleeping on Suzie.

"It looks like their in love." I told my mom a few weeks ago. It did look quite funny for Suzie is fifteen times larger than Rroofus!

It wasn't until September 11 that we found out Suzie was going to have puppies. We were all hoping that she would have no more than two for mother had wanted to get her fixed but we convinced her not to.

The next morning, as every morning, we checked Suzie to see if she had the youngsters yet. To be honest with you we didn't know if she was fat from her appetite or her new coming family!

The day, as the sun came up we awoke half the neighbors thought there was an elephant stampede as we ran down the stairs to meet Suzie. It was worth it though for in the rug next to Suzie lay eight babies...You could not exactly call them dogs for they looked part chimpanzee. On the other hand you couldn't exactly call it a chimpanzee for they also looked part German Shepard! My little brother calls them German Shepard Chimpanzee.

Patti Carini - Rm. #12

"Sometimes I Don't Know What This Nutty World Is Coming To, But I Manage To Survive. (I think)"

Sometimes, I don't know what this world is coming to. I sometimes lay on my bed, in mid-afternoon, and listen and laugh at the crazy remarks that my brother and sister make. For example, once I was cleaning my room, when it was perfectly quiet and I heard this remark made by my sister;

I had a sandwich ready, but you didn't come to get it!!

(she wasn't speaking to anyone, she was just speaking to herself).

Then, later on when I was downstairs, I heard my brother say this:

"I'm on my very last one!!" BELCH!!  
Thththththth!!"

"Eaeaeaeaeaeaeae!!"

Later after that when he had gone to bed, he said this;

"There's a cow in my bed, what is it?"

A couple of nights before, he said this in his sleep;

"Cindy! Cindy! Hurry up and climb them all!!!!!"

I also find flaws in manufactured goods. For example, when you try to open a box of facial tissues you have to rip the the scored circle on the top of the box off. But when you try to do that, you wind up with your hand through the box. You try it over and over again until you've wasted over 5 boxes, but then after ransacking the house you find one more, beautiful, glorious box in your father's file cabinet, in your study. You then realize that you have only one more chance, so you get a steak knife, and slowly dissect it. Then, before you know it....

.....VICTORY!

You've gone down in history. Your house is swarming with newspaper reporters and burnt out flash bulbs. Everyone remembers your famous words....

One small step for man,

One giant wipe for my nose!

But then you still have the problem of reaching the tissues in the box and getting them out without winding up with shredded tissue paper. So, what I do is get a nail file and try to dip at it. But by the time I get it out.....BINGO..... an instant box of shredded wheat.

Brian Fraley - Rm. #2

HOW IT IS TO BE A CRAYON

It's not nice to be a crayon. The two main reasons are that, one, you always get your face rubbed all over paper and, two, is that you and some other crayons are always crammed up in a little box. There are lots of other reasons too. For example those big hands are always squeezing you so you can't breath and making you so hot. And then they drop you on the floor. Why couldn't I have been a baseball or something like that. I'd hate to be a crayon.

David Waasdorp - Rm. #9

LITERATURE

CHRISTMAS TIME BLAHS

Sometimes, Christmas, to me, is the craziest time of the year, and when I'm trying to get this thought off my mind, our fine metal friend, the T.V. doesn't help my noodle very much in its cooling off process. When I turned it on last Christmas, and expected to find my favorite T.V. show (after all of the tampering with the switches and dials and shaking the snow off the aerial) what I actually found is Rudy baby with his fancy air intake, or else that yearly rerun cartoon about the money-mad banker, named nickel knuckles or what eve ya call 'em. But then, after 12-13 beers (that would be 2 hours at the rate of 6 beers an hour, as my super brain tells me) I found a refreshing cigarette commercial which, (obviously, as all commercials now are ended) was ended with the words: "Our new cigarettes are improved and contain no cyclomates, or artificial sweeteners."

Shortly after you finish roaring at that last remark I made, I'll tell you that shortly after that, were the glorious words:

Stayed tuned for the Merve Griffin show next on CBS!

But that didn't help much. Simply because, I fell flat on my back to hear that yearly, faked, Hehoho!!!..... and then to see Santa come running onto the screen, throwing confetti and yelling "Happy New Year"!!! when it wasn't even Christmas day yet. Later I decided to call it quits, have a last beer, and sweat it out 'till the good part came.

Brian Fraley - Rm. #2

My First Study by Candlelight

It was dark and misterious. The light was not very good. It flickered on and off. It made me sleepy every once and awhile I could hear Mom and Sandy my hamster and the refrigerator go on. It was light around me in the den but it was dark outside of me.

Jill Wacenske

The Mystery of Root Beer Bay

Once upon a time there were three lollipops. Eric Orange, David Grape, and Jeff Cherry. They all lived in Candy Land.

One day David Grape called up Eric Orange and Jeff Cherry to see if they wanted to go swimming in Root Beer Bay. They all decided to meet at the corner of Carmel Street and Milk Chocolate Avenue. There they took the Suckerpop Trolley to Rock Candy Beach. They went into the Sugar Cube Bathhouse; then they got on their candy paper so they could go swimming. When they were ready they went over to the Milky Way Stand and rented a Chocolate bar raft to float out to the middle of Root Beer Bay. They tried to get a melt tan. After they had been out there for about an hour a large object emerged from under the water. At first they couldn't tell what it was. Then all of a sudden they noticed it was a Jelly Bean Turtle the most deadly kind in Candy Land. They just love to eat lollipops. The three lollipops tried frantically to get away from it. But it was gaining on them. It came closer and closer and closer and then GULP! It swallowed them up. As they floated into the stomach they looked around for a way out. There was a small opening on the shell at the top but it was about 50 feet straight up. Which would propose a problem. They got out of their Chocolate Bar raft and tried to climb up the side of the stomach but fell and splashed in the water below. They tried and tried again but there attempts were effortless. They discovered if they didn't get out soon they would drown because of the rising of the water. Suddenly water spurt from the surface. They all dove down underwater to see what it was. There they found a small opening not big enough for them to get through. Somehow they managed to squeeze through and get away. When they got back to Rock Candy Beach they made an oath never to go back to Root Beer Bay again.

David Slater - Jeff Allen

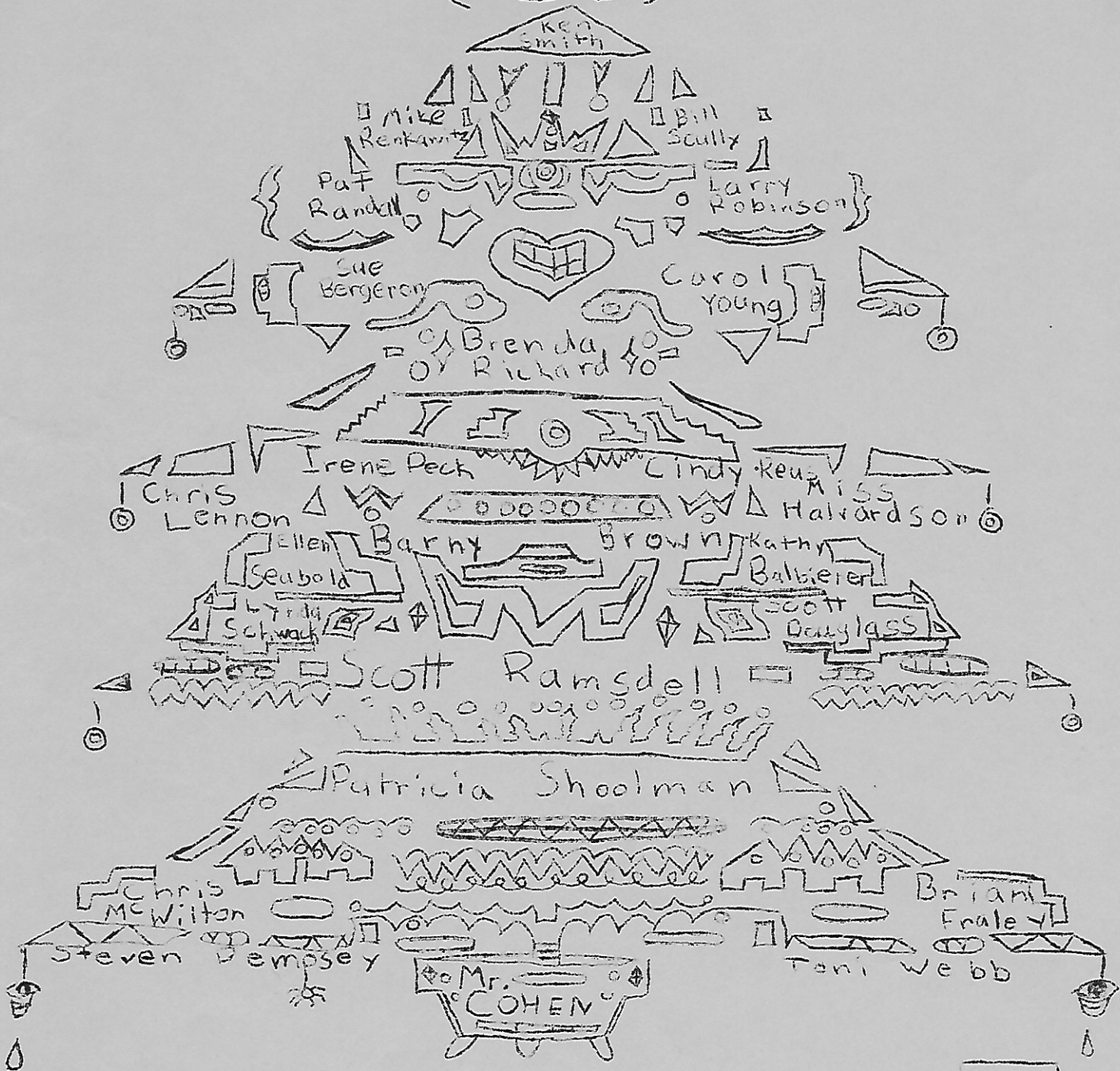
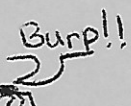
David Waasdorp - Eric Rubsam - Rm. #9

- Happy Holidays -



UNION OF THEO

18



Merry Christmas!!

Brian Fraley