Pot Legit; DHS Bong Society Formed

By AL LOWDERE

"This will start the year out on a peak high. There's going to be a great 'mophole-noon-zero' seated at an anonymous DHS administrator as he viewed dozens of student waving banners which greeted the legalization of marijuana on the Tricentennial anniversary of America's independence.

Celebrations and general bedlam are planned in Washington as soon as the news of the bill gets through.

Back at DHS, legalization was received with delight and official proclamations. The School Council voted unanimously to rename all teams the Blue Bongers.

The Green Thumbs Club marked the landmark event with an 'unbaked sale.' Members have been working for years in a wagon in order to prepare for this event. The club also gave out "Pumpkin" gold-colored t-shirts with the words 'Don't Smoke A Pump.' Silk screened across both sides of the garment.

On the athletic field, marijuana is shining a positive note on overall physical ability and seems to coincide nicely with sporting finesse. Coaches are discovering that the weed gives the athletic take a definite advantage over his non-smoking opponents. Confidence, effort, attitude, and execution all seem to be heightened by the use of this drug.

Coach John Knowles says, "It's the greatest thing since P.F. Flyers." Lawn tennis coach George Paycheck eagerly added that he was going to include "grass drills" in his daily team workouts.

Becky Dines, School Dietitian, has planned some special goodies for those in need of the weed; chicken pot pie on the menu, and Columbian Cachurros is bound to tickle any smoker's fancy. Miss Dines has promised to keep a consistent supply of Frutos, potato chips, peanuts, and candy bars on hand.

The newly formed Bong Society is planning its first fund raiser, a 'Tookers' Tournament' to be held on May 20, 2007. The Great Game will be set up in the courtyard, depending on the number of entries. Special prizes will be awarded to anyone who remembers to finish. After the competition, all those present hope to spend at least twenty minutes sitting at the dust.

Curriculum

By SUIZETTE EVERT

Remember reading about Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman" in your history book? Soon DHS students will be able to experience the heralded artistry of Norman Lear as "Maude" and "Boschekins to Bunkersmns" will be the title of the first in a new series of traditional courses to be offered at DHS upon the start of the 2007 school year.

In response to the Board of Education's demand that electives reflect classic subject matter, the DHS Curriculum Committee has totally revised all departments' offerings.

Queasy Reader, DHS librarian, explained some aspects of the new courses. "Many students are unfamiliar with the anteique, yet uniquely artistic form of expression known as television. In order to acquaint students with the classic medium, DHS has acquired some 20th century television cartoon series. The best of this medium will be on the shelf in the twelfth floor of the media center." Mr. Reader was especially excited by these difficult to obtain classics of studio work: "Andy of Mayberry" in Reprise, "Pamela Rails" in "I Love Lucy," "The Poignancy of 'Peyton Place'" and "Drummaric Irony in 'My Mother the Car.'"

Members of all departments are inspired by this new approach. "We can't hope for miracles. The classics have never really been popular with us... The fact that we're totally examining the students with the hosts will provide a sort of focused learning which will serve as the best medicine for children who have had their minds filled with the garbage from the letterings of the New York Times, Thoreau, Sartre, and others," stated one member of the community speaking for Darien and the rest of the universe.

The course which has examined the Fox East over the past few years will be replaced by "The Ethics of International Ping-pong: Can a Forehand Smash Conquer All?" U.S. History and G.S.I. will be combined into a double-period course entitled "DHS Are Rarely Invited, Even Neighbors" or D.A.R.E. for short.

Music appreciation will be enhanced by several new courses: "The Highs and Lows of Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons," "Uh-oh, oh, changes in Bowie," and "Frank Zappa: A Study of the Erdite 20th Century Man."

Instead of the irrelevant Biology 2 and physics courses, the Science Department will offer seminars on the technical aspects of "Star Trek" and "Space Odyssey."

Art appreciation will feature lectures by Lillian Abner, an expert on Al Capp, who has dedicated her life to analyzing the cartoonist's pet strokes. "General Graffiti" will be offered either in an art or English elective.

After many years of complaints about the archaic nature of the department, Foreign Language has been severely decreased. Any student who has interest in learning new language may only opt for "Foreign Phrases That Make the World Go Round," a quarter course in which one may learn to curse, like a native, at least five foreign tongues.

The Physical Education Department will offer some new electives this year..."Relaxing upon the renowned new language may only opt for "Foreign Phrases That Make the World Go Round," a quarter course in which one may learn to curse, like a native, at least five foreign tongues.

Name Change Brings New Game

By GABE HEVENER

After two steady weeks of deliberation, the former Darien High Field, Drum and Pump-put Corps has finally agreed upon a name. Since there are no files or drums in the corps, the team will now be known officially as the Darien High Pump-put Dalls.

Advisor Gerard Coulombo mentioned that the pump-putters are struggling through an "identity crisis," and that many of the suggested titles were not descriptive enough. Board of Education Chairman Macdonald Hopp proposed the name of "Pump-put Bunnies," which he pointed out, implied the corps' costumes. Dr. Vincent Keller, Darien's own master of vocabulary, came up with the title "Yum-yum Girls."

The Board of I'd, although admittedly not wanting "cosmetic changes," agreed to the name of "Darien High Pump-put Dalls."

Practice sessions for the Pump-putters are being held daily from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Field trips will be reserved for the week-ends. In addition to this rigorous routine, the Pump-putters will also attend a morning class. The week-end excursions will include trips to New York, stops at such hallmarks as Radio City Music Hall, where the Dalls will watch the "Rockettes" before a feature showing of "Pride the Cat."

Mr. Coulombo has great plans for the Pump-putters, including a body-painting contest, a trip to Philadelphia, and a Darien High Pump-put of the Month Award. In addition, he hopes the Dolls will be able to perform at all home football games before 10 a.m. on Thursdays so that their practice schedule won't be disrupted.

A local lovely is caught in action at the DHS Pump-put practice.
Editorial

Principally Speaking...

DHS is romping and stomping with spirit these days. Everything around campus is pep, pep, pop! Let me clue you in on just some of the great happenings.

Neirad Twelfth Class

First of all, Neirad captured a twelfth-class rating at the recent Columbia Scholastic Press Association Conference. "Such an achievement could not have been accomplished without the assistance of advisor Salvatore Catania," said Scoop Jackson, president of the C.S.P.A. When questioned about the success of the conference, assistant Neirad mail clerk in charge of subscriptions, Robert Davis, commented, "The lunch was delicious!"

Theatre 3008

Theatre 3008 has just returned from a dazzling fourteen-week engagement on Broadway, grossing $12.50 and their two fans as well. David Merrick, faculty advisor to the group, said he hoped that the cast would sweep the Tony Awards for their production of the new musical Hello, Dolly!

Hockey Team

The 1976 DHS Hockey Team has just completed its 29 year stay at criminal institutions throughout the country. The pucksters plan on publishing their memoirs from San Quentin, Sing Sing, Folsom Prison, and the Dane Schulte School of Sportsmanship. Upon return to the DHS campus an anonymous ex-co-captain commented, "Sonofa, here we come!"

Band and Drill Corps

Our marching Band and Drill Corps has recently been awarded the honor of providing the half-time entertainment for the 112th annual Rose Bowl lunch at the Moosehead Bar and Grill.

Librarian Caught With Hot Books

George Emerson, DHS head librarian, was arrested last week after he tripped the book alarm at the library exit door. At the time of his arrest he was charged with possession of the entire Encyclopedia Brittanica (1964 edition). Mr. Emerson had no comment.

X-R2401

The 29 DHS library staff are pleased to announce the installation of X-R2401, a new "you-see-it, we-want-it" computer tracking unit from IBM.

Using the old-fashioned octopus technique, X-R2401 grabs each suspect with his eight tentacles and thoroughly frisks him. George Emerson, DHS librarian, stated, "This is a fantastic improvement over X-R2400, our last protection device, which used a suction technique. With X-R2400, most of our books were damaged during the suction process."

SJC

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'Frisky' Alumnus Totters Home

Editor's note: A DHS alumnus has sent Neirad his reflections concerning a recent visit he made to the campus.

I was feeling frisky as I put on my old solar-brimmed jauntpant and hobbled up to the bedroom door. It had been 30 years since I was outside the convoluted home and I was curious to see how my town had changed.

As standard procedure, my 117-year-old body was franked electronically by the guard-robot at the door. To my surprise, it found my bicentennial switchblade, which I must have forgotten to remove from my pocket after the last rumble about 70 years ago.

As I stepped out the front exit, I saw the mobby grey sky, which varied every warm thoughts. The good smells of motorcycle exhaust and burning rubber brought back fond memories of Weed Beach (now a nuclear plant) in the summer. With these images in mind, I decided to go inspect my alma mater to see how it had changed over the past 110 years.

My route pasted Goodwives River, now full of beer bottles, and then to the Royle Robot Mfg. Co. (formally Royle School) and an urban renewal high rise development.

What it likes most about our planet is its atmospheric percentage of inert gases and its position, in relation to the Oval Nebula of Ursa Major. It has also grown extremely fond of baseball and golfing!

All students and faculty hope that R2400 / 1664's stay here will be a mutually enriching one and hopefully more successful that the group of exchange students from Episcopal 380 who were mistaken for something else and inadvertently swept up by a custodian.

Police Report

Ink spilled, pens fell and papers flew in all directions as the Darien Police, under the leadership of acting chief, Solano-Cabana, raised a Neirad meeting and were able to capture three of the staffers present at the time.

Charged with "acute negativity and rhetoric in the first degree," Robert Davis, Matthew Clinton, and Suzanne Allard were booked on Thursday, March 28, 1976.

To my shock, when I reached the smoking area, I found it still booted up. Stumbling around to the auditorium, I heard rumblings coming off the stage. Of course! It was Theatre 3008 performing the Tony Award winning play Eucanea.

As I walked through the corridors of my long-loved school, I stepped into the one place I would never hang out during my youth, the library! I walked naively toward the front desk where many of my comrades had fallen prey to the eternal George Emerson and his staff. Upon inspection of the fine list, I noticed my name among hundreds of others. I owed the library $506,587.84 (as of 3-3-76). My heart stopped as I let out a shriek. A familiar, yet ghoulish librarian suddenly threw me out for excessive noise.

The last place I wanted to see was the Senior Commons because I had never made it to my senior year and didn't have the privilege of using it. It wasn't much — a pile of soda cans and dirty cookie wrappers.

With the sun going down and my old bones creaking, I took my leave through the front exit. I noticed the usual DHS nameplate on the wall, but this time there was (in parenthesis) under it "Detention H-0ne for S students!" No wonder I hated it so much when I went there. With a bump in my throat and a shrug of my shoulders, I made my way back to the safe and quiet world of the convoluted home. Where I would live content with the knowledge that my alma mater was, at least, still standing.

Affectionately,
Mo Torcyle

Construction work continues at DHS. Builders and school officials hope that the additions, approved in 1975, will be completed in time for the official Tricentennial celebrations.
Fiery Letter Burns DHS Students

Listen fellow students and I shall tell
Of the Smoking Area Massacre, a violent act.
All of the smokers are still alive
Who remember the battle that near blew up D-5.

Though Gerry's letter to Neirad smacked of jive,
Rebel smokers believed it and buzzed like a hive.
"They threaten to take our freedom of smoke!
But with this news, on our cig butts we choke."

Tyrant Lord Sal came down the hall,
And to his two josters turned to give call.
Princes Gerry and Donald did spring to their feet
Then called to their Lord, "Give the rebels defeat!"

And Sal shouted out,
"Since you think we lack pep, we want you to quit.
Yearning gluttons on spirits not one little bit."

Now the butt fires were breathing all fire and smoke.
To prepare for their battle, they took one more toke.
From Ye Ol' Senior Common, trash cans they took
Bullets and muskets and a Thomas Paine book.

Paine In Neck Cured By Guns

By MARK TIRE

The Philosophy Club's lecture series
was suspended indefinitely last Thursday
due to circumstances with political overtones.

The speaker of the day was Edgar Browne, a Peaceist revolutionary sympathizer. His lecture was most thought-provoking, according to club members, and a lively question-and-answer period followed.

It was then that four British regulars
stood up in the back of the room and
asked, "How would you like your head blown off?" Before Mr. Browne could utter what would surely have been a sharp and concise reply, the soldiers proceeded to empty their muskets into
the body of Mr. Browne, thus ending the discussion, the lecture series, and Browne. There were no further questions from the audience.

Lecture series sponsor Miss Harken told Neirad: "In regard to the accusations of unfairness towards Mr. Browne, I can only say that those four gentlemen were simply expressing their opinions in a straightforward, creative fashion. I only wish my students could do the same."

Rebels Toss Pie Party

By ALICE STREET

Five injuries and 35 arrests were the result of an unusual protest which took place Tuesday on the cobblestone walk leading to the main entrance of DHS.

Thirty-five students, dressed in Pep and Drill Team uniforms, tossed their serenade of Boston Cream Pie on Administration Lord Donald Jefferson Robbins in protest of the tax he levied recently on Boston Cream Pie, the only dessert available in the DHS cafeteria. The resulting mayhem proved hazardous crossing for teachers and parents entering the building. The students were charged with assault, littering, and obstructing a public doorway.

Witnesses to the event stated that cries of "Give me liver or give me death,
but don't give me any more cream pie!
"could be heard among the protestors. In order to quell the rioters, policemen yelled promises of "the Danes are coming, the Danes are coming" over their megaphones. Chief of Police Joe Bolton also heard to say to his men, "Don't shoot till you see the whites of their morning.

When informed of the uprising, Lord Catania stated, "Well, let them eat cake." Lord Coulombe, in reaction to the protest, replied, "I never realized there was a problem; Boston Cream Pie has always been my favorite."

Paul John Jones, leader of Sons For Variety, the group responsible for the protest, regrets that he "has but one serving of cream pie to give to the cause." About the future Mr. Jones could only state, "We just began to fight." The group is planning future protests.

Mrs. Haxey, one of the teachers injured during the riot, found the experience to be very upsetting. "I was surprised to find that they didn't use pure cream butter in the filling," she commented.

Police Reports

Axemen Strike

A band of renegades was spotted in the act of chopping down the cherry trees in the circle of the upper DHS parking lot on May 23, 1776. Although several members of the group fled swiftly on foot, Haint Windsor, of 18 Red Coat Pass, was captured by His Majesty's police leaving the scene of the crime. He was charged with criminal mischief in the first degree and ordered to appear in His Majesty's court on July 14, 1776.

When questioned about the incident by Lord Nuttrope Catania, Windsor replied, "I cannot tell a lie; it was those blocks from Numford!"

Cross Conduct Condemned

After numerous complaints, PHi Lavie, a DHS senior, was arrested on March 30, 1776 and charged with indecent exposure and conduct and use of obscene language in public.

Miss Lavie was seen walking about town with her skirt in such a position that her Petticoat could be seen plainly. It is alleged that Miss Lavie was responsible for the twelve curdled arrests reported that day.

When a constable approached Miss Lavie she was seen splitting and was heard to utter questionable phrases such as "tooth muffins, tartle brain ... road apple on you and bull twinkle-dung breath."

Miss Lavie is being held in the stocks in the center of town without bail.

Rider Forewarns Public

A seemingly deranged DHS youth is sought after a high speed chase which took place in the lower high school parking lot on Tuesday, March 18, 1776.

Officer Joseph Garbonzino observed long-haired seen on a black stallion galloping through the woods behind DHS notoriously known as "Wonderland." According to Officer Garbonzino, the youth was screaming at the top of his lungs. "The cops are coming, the cops are coming!" Unfortunately, the quarry eluded capture when hundreds of glass-eyed young people emerged over the parking lot.
Students Define Their Terms

To the Editor:

Read your editorial "On With The Revolution." In the interest of dealing with things directly, I propose the following:

1. That we return to required, British monitored study halls with cleaning up horse dung as a penalty for students who eat.

2. That we limit the use of the library book to those persons who can read.

By MULLY PICTURE

Who can keep a mattress tooasty without saving on water or warm water bottles? You guessed it, this week's "Hot In The Cot" is George Washington.

We have investigated one of Washington's trips to see exactly what has made his nights so outstanding. This tale unwinds as George, mounted on his trusty horse, Wildfire, gallops down the Boston Post Road through the townships of Darien battling a blizzard of ferocious intensity. George and Wildfire race to make a surprise engagement for the local chapter of Women of Washington (WWW) at Ye Olde Sitting Inn.

Miraculously, George survives the grousing trip and speaks with veracity and circumspect treatment of issues, a manner which became a precedent for many American politicians to follow. Satisfied, yet weary, George hops back on Wildfire and proceeds to make tracks for the home of the local WOW chapter's president, in whose house it was planned George would be a guest this evening. Suddenly, George becomes cognizant of another traveler riding closely behind him. The hooded stranger brings his horse astride with Wildfire and greets our hero with a softly sexy, obviously feminine, "Hi there, George. I'm Nep Tuna." The stranger turns out to be none other than Nep tuna McGee, the area groupie.

Following an unfavorable reaction on the part of some members of his audience, Edgar Browne, the Philosophy Club's guest lecturer, finds it necessary to cut his speech short. (See story on page 1.)