JIMI HENDRIX

Did We Leave Them No Alternatives?

Two leaders of a new (yet non-existent) lifestyle have been assassinated by the combined efforts of their subjects and their enemies. Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin died victims of the lifestyle they sparked with their talents. On stage they stood for the wild carefree action of new times.

Hendrix and Joplin were musically born into the rock kingdom during the peaceful days of the Monterey Pop Festival. Their hopes were of fame, a different type of fame. Their fame came at a price, and Emily raised her snood in all took it in stride, even though she might be a threat to Tricia Flock. Emily flaunted her non-conformist who was a threat to democracy. He stated that although he was against all deferments, he believed that the draft should have three alternatives: 1. Two years of military service 2. Three years of work with VISTA 3. Three years with the Peace Corps.

McKinney Talks to Students

President's No-Draft Plan

Stewart McKinney, Republican candidate for the 4th District seat in the U.S. Congress, spoke to an assembly on Tuesday, October 20. McKinney gave a brief speech on his accomplishments and ideas. He stated that as a result of his active role in the state legislature, every issue there goes to the floor and is discussed. He is opposed to the senility system, and will work to change it. He asserted that as a person being opposed to all Democratic ideas, he has worked with Democrats to pass what he described as "sweeping legislation."

Students then came forward to question McKinney. He was asked to give his view on the draft and draft deferments. He replied that he was opposed to an all-volunteer army, such as that President Nixon envisioned, on the grounds that it would create a class of professional soldiers, who would be a threat to democracy. He stated that although he is against all deferments, he believes that the draft should have three alternatives: 1. Two years of military service 2. Three years of work with VISTA 3. Three years with the Peace Corps.

Disappointment because I felt that even though Hendrix was deep in drugs they would never catch him and he would never cease to put power music filtering through any stanza that might develop in the idealistic dreams of life that youth had developed in the late sixties and early seventies.

Deep sorrow because I realized only after his death that my thinking of him as a superhuman of mind and music was thinking that helped to destroy Hendrix.

Continued on Page 4

FARMER

EMILY REIGNS AS HOMECOMING QUEEN

by Peter Sweeney

Homecoming weekend came to its climax at the football game on October 31, as Reuben Jeffrey announced that the 1970 Homecoming Queen was Emily the Turkey. Emily was then quickly escorted onto the football field by John Wasserman, Rob Morris, Hal Lefferts, and Teddy Eng. Emily was attired in white plumes with a red wattle and carnations as Reuben placed the crimson crown on her head. The Homecoming crowd hailed their queen, and Emily raised her snood in all took it in stride, even though she might be a threat to Tricia Flock. Emily flaunted her non-conformist who was a threat to democracy. He stated that although he was against all deferments, he believed that the draft should have three alternatives: 1. Two years of military service 2. Three years of work with VISTA 3. Three years with the Peace Corps.

The International Club is sponsoring a bike ride which will leave from the end of C-wing Wednesday, Nov. 11, and go to New Canaan. Students will leave at 11:30 and stop in New Canaan for lunch. In the afternoon they will bicycle around New Canaan and points West, North, East, and South. Bring a bag lunch and the International Club will provide soda and also frisbees, for recreation of course. The Club is also planning a trip to Montreal which will include an opportunity to ski. Later in the year there might be an Interna- tional Progressive Dinner and possibly trips to New York City.

We forgive people who bore us, never those we bore.
ISEL OF WIGHT. . . LONG TIME COMING

by Nick Ney

Before I even begin I wish to apologize for all the delays that ob- structed the publication of this article. It has weathered numerous ups and downs as a now infamous literary legend but here, before you very own eyes, it is finally becoming a reality. Let us both be thankful.

I am not to tell you everything at once as I begin relating these mem- ories in my mind, these memories of a time that held me in a state of suspended bliss for three days late last August. Atmosphere, music, people, rows upon rows of pup tents, drugs, miscellaneous. The atmo-sphere at the festival was extremely misleading and alienated a majority of people on and off during the three days. Let’s devote another Woodstock to the opportunity for desire that many festival-goers brought with them on arriving in Fishwater, the official location of the festival. They certainly had most of the ingredients for a beautiful weekend—music, people, open land, and miscellaneous. But they were missing the most important ingredient of all: composition for another brought crowd usually by a forced situation. Woodstock was the success it was because the rain made an instant community out of 400,000 independent individ- uals. At Wight, though, the “mistake” (the rain, at Woodstock) reign materialized, which left half a million young people indulging into them- selves, their drugs, or whatever. A dissatisfaction lingered in the air but the rain gost to the “real” “good” things that were happening.

Atmosphere at the festival was a decisive factor in determining what, if any, type of community was going to spring up, and because of the alien vibrations, no community was established within the arena grounds. Outside, however, upon Desolation Hill, the retreat for approximately 100,000 people who couldn’t afford the exorbitant prices ($7.20 for 3 days), they resided for the duration of the festival on these bailiowed grounds, and made a very cooperative time of it. It was too bad that the rest of us couldn’t implement their example.

The music was the magic to this festival, if any one factor can take credit. Sly, Havens, Hendrix, Ten Years After, The Who, John Sebastian, Miles Davis, Joni Mitchell, Jethro Tull, and many more. They served as the means by which we all moved from into our own spheres of enjoyment. They were what brought us there. Exceptional perform- ance were delivered by many groups and performers, and among the best were those of John Sebastian, Miles Davis, Ten Years After, The Who, Sly, Jethro Tull, Moody Blues, and Hendrix. Hendrix who janned with the original members of the Experience, were on, and brought us to heights in feeling that only revealed in our brief encounters with ecstasy. John Sebastian, who was full of country funk magic, soothed the crowd and titillated us with hourlong soundscapes. Sly, who arrived at 7 AM Sunday morning with the rest of the family and friends for the Woodstock “awakening” of an hour and a half, and as us from heavenly slumber to the emotion-packed wails of “I wanna take you higher”, and we all echoed his words in twenty-decimal unison. The Who, sparked by the lively antics of Peter Townshend and Roger Daltry, their lead singer, ran through the entirety of “Tommy” and much more. Their vitality and precision of sound made their performance a high point. And Ten Years After, with Alwyn Lee in command, rocked-and-rolled the crowd for two hours with driving vibrations. Their sounds came so quickly, with such accuracy and unison, that faces hung open in awe, in utter disbelief at their exceptional abilities.

THE GARDEN SWANS

by Lake Granfield

THE TRUMPET OF THE SWAN

by E. B. White is a marvellous book. It is truthful, humorous, thought- ful and inspiring.

To begin with, Sam Beaver finds two trumpet swans on a pond in the wilds of Canada. Five baby swans, cygnets, are born. One of them, Louis, is unable to trumpet, greatly distressing the father swan. Then the swans fly to Montana, Sam Beaver’s home state, and Louis goes to Sam, learning to read and write. But this does not help him when he returns home and falls in love with the beauti- ful swan, Serena. He must express his love to her. So Louis’s fa- ther steals a trumpet and this leads Louis on a series of adventures to pay for the trumpet and win his heart’s desire, Serena.

This book is welcome in our age of change, tumult, and confusion. It is a quiet piano in the midst of a road orchestra. Harmony is here, with nature, with the world. Some- thing we all need.

After the father swan has stolen the trumpet for Louis he says, “I have robbed a store... have be- come a thief, What a miserable fate for a bird of my thought- character and high ideals! Why did I do this?” Then the answer came to him... I did it to help my son. I did it for the love of my son...

Indeed, THE TRUMPET OF THE SWAN is a marvelous book.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

In recent weeks Neirad has been criticized for an overabundance of political articles that are deemed irrelevant and of little interest to the majority of the students (the paper is too, Neirad has a political policy which we feel we are enti- tled to use, if we see issues or opportunities which we believe should be of interest to the stu- dents. However, we believe that Neirad should have something of interest for everyone in the school. To make Neirad what you want it to be, you must meet the paper half way and give us your suggestions for anything that you want to see in the paper. Bring them to the Neirad office in the S.A. room or speak to anyone on the Neirad staff.

There is no way I could attempt to summarize this event effectively without forgetting some parts of this unparalleled experience. People came and went, but they left knowing, feeling very different, as if they had entered upon a very religious experience and had discovered many facets of life and the life they desired. Not everything was rosy and worry-free, but a peace of mind did exist here for many travellers.

The greatest wish that can be hoped for from this experience is that people went away with this new insight into group dynamics and will attempt to implement these insights into their everyday existence. That’s all.

ELECTION NIGHT

The way it might have been

Direct from the NEIRAD newsroom on the Isle of Wight, this is the NEIRAD evening news with Nicholas Ney. The NEIRAD even- ing news is brought to you every night a week, Monday through Friday with Nicholas Ney, Saturdays and Sundays with Bob McGoldrick.

What do you think about this, Bob?

Bob: Well, actually it’s a great victory for the forces of Conser- vative radical liberal moderation. By gathering the Backlash vote, Snitch has out-striped Buckley who had the Tongueash vote and the Whipsash vote in an uneasy coalition. While these blocs played a decisive part in the election, the Eyelash vote which was behind Senator Goodell didn’t seem to be able to shake up the electorate. They didn’t have the strong television campaign this year that we’ve seen in previous elections. There can be no doubt about those figures since 60% of the sample precincts have been reported in, and this is more than enough to give the computer a true analysis. Where were those sample precincts, Nick?

Nick: And that’s the way it is, Tuesday, November 3 Good Night.

Not only is American education under fire, the practice of criticizing our schools is well on its way to becoming a national pastime.
When The Leaders Have No Vision. The People Perish

In this part of the series about the March for Victory in Washington on October 3rd are included samples of statements that advocates of a military victory have made concerning the process by which to achieve victory and statements made by Vice President Nguyen Cao Ky, as read by a South Vietnamese representative at the rally.

"No one wants war, no one wants death, destruction and all that it brings. We want peace - but not phony peace, we want real peace!" This was the sentiment of the marchers who felt that the only way to achieve peace was through victory. Science and Mechanics magazine published in its issue for March, 1968, an article called We Can Win The War In Six Weeks. It says, "They make you happy to know that Communist intimidations and aggressions in the free areas of Asia can also be struck a paralyzing blow in that same brief frame of time. And once the war in the North is ended, the remaining Vietcong guerrillas in the South could be conquered within six months - their tactics of terror and murder reduced to sporadic individual acts of desperation. Eventually, these, too, would vanish under pressure from the free Vietnamese people. The foregoing time-estimates for victory in Vietnam are based on serious, lengthy discussions with some of the most experienced and astute military strategists in this country (this group consisted of two former Chairmen of the Joint Chiefs of Staff). Not one of these military authorities knew in advance what the others had told. Yet every one of them was in strict agreement with every other one. They were also unanimous in their confidence that neither Russia nor Red China would dare step in physically to confront us - if we did what we have to do.

Many of the marchers are not going to vote for President Nixon because they feel he is seeking a compromise through negotiation. As Rev. Carl McIntire said, "We too must stand firm against Communist aggression, but President Nixon is retreating... I do not believe that a great nation with a powerful military should have to look over its shoulder and leave a little bit of our great war on its hands, this, in my estimation, is cowardly." The Bible says that when the leaders of the people perish.

"In a war you don't ask for a peace conference unless you intend to surrender. Since we have asked for the Paris Peace Conference, the North Vietnamese have been dictating the terms for our surrender. They have told us to get out of Vietnam and deliver our allies to Communist rule. Leonid Brezhnev warns us to accept the terms and the pacifists, at home, are sneering for the President to surrender." To win, the U.S. should bomb and destroy all vital targets in North Vietnam. When we were bombing, we failed to bomb electronic plants, and all airfields and missile bases. We should mine Haiphong harbor and the key would be to cut the Communist's supplies from coming in and would cut the war short with less loss of life. We should bring heavy air pressure to bear along the mountainous Chinese-Vietnamese border, which would cut off the railroad with China. We should invade North Vietnam and liberate the country. China would not be able to enter the war effectively because it does not have the necessary air power to transport a large army and we have far greater air power with which to cut off the supply lines. Chiang Kai-Shek has 600,000 troops and is anxious to invade the mainland of China; the Chinese therefore would have two fronts. China also does not have much of a delivery system for their nuclear weapons and we should destroy them before they are ready to be used on American cities. The red guerrillas in the South are winning now because they are supplied from positions in Laos and North Vietnam, which we refuse to seal off. This is a strange way to fight a war and it is hauntingly reminiscent of our failure to win in North Korea. Also, in Vietnam the risk of becoming involved in a larger war is less because Russia and China are enemies.

Part of the plan to win the war involves the stopping of trade and aid to Communist countries which provide 85% of the man-made supports in North Vietnam. Effective October 12,1966 these items were authorized for shipment to Communist Russia and her satellites: jet engines, military trucks, tank books, large grinding machines, electronic computers, diesel engines, iron ore, petroleum, cooper, lead, aluminum, rocket fuel material, and chemicals used in the manufacture of explosives. As of September 17, 1976, President Nixon has released an additional 2,200 items for shipment. On May 1, 1976, as boasted by Soviet sources themselves, there were twelve Soviet ships simultaneously in Haiphong harbor, delivering the guns and equipment with which some 150 Americans are being killed in Vietnam every week. This and other facts appear in a national petition urging the President to stop the shipments which have been going on since 1963. Organizers of this petition anticipate that the total number of signatures will probably be about 1,600,000 when the petitions now in process are mailed in.

"Let us have a policy that is open, clean, honest, fair, and let's let the nations of the Far East maintain the integrity of their own freedom and tell us that they don't want to live under Communism and that they want victory." In regard to this statement, Vice President Nguyen Cao Ky of South Vietnam had been invited to speak at the rally but had been persuaded not to come and apparently Madame Ky's plane had been turned around en route to Washington. Marshal Ky's speech was read by Tran Khoa Hoc, first secretary of the Vietnamese embassy. Parts of the text are included here, "I would have been here with you... it were not for recent developments indicating that my presence would lead to unrest and violence, which would cause the American people much inconvenience. I postpone my visit for another occasion... It is a privilege to be beside your sons who have fought and are fighting for the common ideal of mankind at the forefront of the free world... the Vietnamese people are firmly determined to keep up with the fight... I wish to extend the deep gratification of the Vietnamese people for the immense and noble sacrifices which you (the American) have contributed... the Communists are unable to achieve their aims... and that hundreds of millions of other people in Southeast Asia are able to enjoy a free way of life... I can assure you that the Vietnamese people will never forget it... peace and freedom... mean the satisfaction of our own material needs... life in its full meaning requires freedom... my words are here today as the Vietnamese people will never forget it... peace and freedom... The last part of the series, which will appear in the next issue, will explain the feelings of the marchers concerning Communism in our country as well as others and their religious beliefs. R.I.
THE YEAR THAT WASN'T
by Rob Varney

The squad which was hailed at the beginning of the season by Assistant Coach William Benton as the best in D.H.S. history, dropped up its season last week, finishing with a dismal 2-7-1 won-lost-tied record. The final two games played at home against World Cup chili-chili vs. Staples, were prime examples of this 1970-71 season, which left Captains Rigby Barnes and Bruce Jones (both of whom had fine campaigns) with sour memories of their final year at High School Lane.

The contest with the Wreckers of Westport was expected by all (including Darien) to be a rout. Unscored upon all season long, Staples displayed a team with precision ball control and passing. Darien, although not coming close to scoring, somehow remained in the game, which many home fans had come out to watch. It was with only several minutes left that Staples pushed the game out of reach, tallying its second goal of the contest. Jones, Barnes, and the other members of the defense played well that afternoon, but received nothing but headaches from an impotent offense.

The situation against Rippowam was completely reversed, but the finale was dropped just the same by the Wave, 3-2. However, for the first three quarters the squad played its best soccer of the season, with the offense striking early in the 1st half. Likewise, in the early minutes of the 2nd half the same star Blue forward put it home. With the S.R.O. crowd at Wastelands Memorial Field sensing an upset victory for the Wave. But, like knowledgeable soccer L.R.I's, they expected Darien's characteristic collapse, which had occurred in most of its game this season. And so, they were not disappointed. Rippowam quickly broke through crumbling Blue defense, scoring two goals in the last quarter. Adding the "gomer" in the 2nd overtime period. And so, suddenly the season was over, leaving D.H.S. soccer mired in defeat and disappointment.
**PLAYING WITH ACES**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>North</th>
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<td>A J 7</td>
<td>K 10 5</td>
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**BIDDING:**

- South: PASS 2
- East: PASS
- West: PASS
- North: PASS 4

In sharp, neatly played mara
tion BRIDGE, the slightest slip
gave opponents every bit of
target for victory; here South came up
with some quick calculation and
almost saved the day. North, re
presented by Mr. Chester Snively of
Butte, Montana, signaled by his
opening bid that he had strong
hearts, weak clubs, and a mole
under his left ear. West, whom you
might notice is east of East, picked
this up, and he bid two no and
his partner for diamonds. South,
utilizing the startlingly innovative
Romanov Ricci contract ($900,000
for three seasons, paid vacations),
ticked his partner in the shin, ex
pressing his dissatisfaction with
the previous bid and life in gener
al. From then on, it was purely
power bidding, with East asking his
partner for spades and North
asking his partner for bicarbonate
of soda.

**Senor Retreat Highlights:**

SWEEPS + KAHUNA BRAVE THE
RAGING Torrents

**Jesus Christ Superstar**

*by Ross Duncan*

This is the new rock opera, but
different from what you might ex
pect. The two record sets come in
a box with a complete libretto,
containing all the words and cred
its. The opera is quite interesting
in that it includes eleven main
singers, forty to fifty backups,
thirty-eight musicians, the City of
London Ensemble, and two Moog
Synthesizers: quite impressive.

The opera is based on the last
seven days in the life of Christ,
which can, and does, make a good
plot. The opera also comments on
the religious values of today. The
music is magnificently powerful,
and beautifully arranged. It is
totally unexpected and constantly
changing. The music is somewhat
similar to that in the play HAIR,
but with a little more flair, and
more captivating. The music sup
plements the characters very well,
for example, there is sinister music
for Judas, and very soft music for
Mary.

Just one word of caution: listen
to this opera before you pay eight
dollars for it, for there are likely
to be some people who won't like
it. I really like JESUS CHRIST
SUPERSTAR because it is different
and pleasant to listen to.

After reading some threats on
my life as a result of my last
review, I thought I should explain
the purpose of a record review.
The purpose is to write my honest
opinion of new releases to give
people an idea as to what is good
and bad. I hope the image of one of
your favorite groups I'm sorry, it is my
purpose a

**There is no teaching until life pupil
is brought into the same state or
principle in which you are; a trans
fusion takes place; he is you and
you are he; then is a teaching and
by no unfriendly chance or bad
company can he ever quite lose the
benefit.**

**A Birthday Fit For An Animal**

*by Grant Castle*

The other night, in a gay little
tavern just over the border, a
few fellows gave a birthday party,
for one of D.H.'s favorite bud
nies; Thomas Edward Hallock An
all night affair, it was topped off
by one of the worst cakes I my
self have ever eaten. With every
one wishing Tom Happy Birthday,
the place kept moving.

From one of the corner booths,
Bobby Mason was enjoying his pick
le of Coca-cola. In a strange dis
dlplay of guzzling, he proceeded to
help, along with everyone else, to
polish off four half kegs of this
amazing concoction. The party boy
himself was gally boasting about
on those well-known nimble toes
of his to such memorable hits as
Judas, and very soft music for
Improbable since West was too
urinated on top of the Edlebrock
plot. The

Nations have recently been led to
borrow billions for war; no nation
has ever borrowed largely for ed
cation. Probably no nation is rich
eugh to pay for both war and
civilization. We must make our
choice; we cannot have both.

**SENOR RETREAT HIGHLIGHTS: SWEEPS + KAHUNA BRAVE THE RAGING Torrents**

**Peter Fox**

Having played with a deck of fifty
one, the opponents declared the
card suit, and the entire hour was
shot to hell.

**Page 5 Neird November 10, 1970**
The Wavers advanced no time scoring as they took over in the first quarter and racked-up 13 points, on two TDs and a point after kick by Golden Toe. Larry Hart scored both touchdowns, the first, a nine yard trip through Trumbull defensemen. The second, a 68 yard cruise from the Blue. Leading to Larry’s first tally, the fans were surprised to see Louis Louis demolished the Trumbull defensemen, the second, as they took over in the closing minutes of the contest when Don Maley took a 15 yard pass from Bob at quarterback for six points. The Wave threatened again in the following few minutes, but a clock seon only by Norwalk, said that time had run out for the Blue. The defense put up a good fight, but offensive mistakes continued to undermine their efforts.

The Wavers wasted no time in scoring in the second quarter. Fuego Head Lawrence jumped on a loose Eagle egg and gained control for the Blue Machine. The Wavers moved the ball up to the Eagles’ 8 yard line, but the curse of Whitey Keane befell the offense when Fuego Head wrapped up the Blue scoring with another successful point after kick, this third of the contest. Because of the victory, Golden Toe Chalort Travers broke his record of perfect attendance at Stoller’s on Sunday mornings.

**LOSS TO NORWALK**

On the darker side of 1976 Blue Wave football history, the Wave suffered defeat at the hands of the Norwalk crew, 12-6. The lone Blue tally came in the closing minutes of the contest when Don Maley took a 15 yard pass from Bob at quarterback for six points. The Wave threatened again in the following few minutes, but a clock seon only by Norwalk, said that time had run out for the Blue. The defense put up a good fight, but offensive mistakes continued to undermine their efforts.

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**THE STUDENT SHOP**

**INCORPORATED**

**Apparel for Boys and Young Men**

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