By JOHN TIBBETTS

This year the library staff is attempting to control more fully the noise pollution in the library. The effort was instigated by Donnalynn Robbins, DHS principal, who felt that the library had become too much a place for socializing.

Two of the people most involved in the noise problem are monitors in the library, librarians Phyllis Flan- dreau and secretary Ann Burbach, operate under set rules in determining whether or not a student deserves to be "kicked out" of the library.

The first rule applies to the carrels behind the book racks. Those are for quiet study, with no whispering or talk- ing allowed. This rule has been the most frequently obeyed this year and the area is a quiet place to study.

The second rule deals with the remaining carrels, with stickers on them stating: Carrels are for in- dividual study. An occasional quiet voice (soft whispering) is fine but visit or study together somewhere else.

Phyllis Flan- dreau (Photo by Richard Ferris)
New Schedule: Deficiencies Abound

The new schedule to be implemented next fall at DHS represents a wasteful and an unneeded change.

The purpose of this schedule, to provide more overall class time to the students by having all eight periods every day, is defeated by the fact that under the new plan each period is only 41 minutes long. This shortened amount of time, as compared to the current longer periods, will not allow the teachers enough time in a given period to teach as much material. Therefore, while the overall class time in a semester will be more, less will be taught each day, thereby destroying the aim of the new schedule.

Most affected by the schedule change are the gym and science lab periods. Gym classes at present are barely allotted enough time for students to change into gym clothes, go into the gymnasium or onto the athletic fields and participate in a sport, and shower and change before the next period. The shortened periods simply do not allow an adequate amount of time for an effective gym class. Laboratory experiments take up the full class time under the present schedule. Learning science through experimentation is a vital part of all science courses, and, as in the case of gym classes, the effectiveness of lab periods will be reduced.

The placement of periods seven and eight at the end of the day also presents a problem. Having at least one class during this time at the end of every day all semester will lessen students' interest in that class. An ideal schedule has variety, but when a student has nothing but the same class to look forward to at the end of each day, the class becomes boring. This change in the schedule is intended to accommodate the Work Study, Reach Out, and Community Action Program, but Neirad feels that this is an unfair hindrance to the majority of the students at DHS, who do not participate in these programs.

Under the present schedule there is not enough time for the lunch. Students are frequently staying after the bell during each shift to finish their lunches. The new schedule adds insult to injury by taking away five minutes from each lunch shift. Next fall we will not only not have enough time to take showers after gym, but also we will be stuffing food down our throats as we 'rush down the halls to our next class. In addition to the shortening of the lunch shifts there will be a cut in the time in which students have to act strange before they can act normal. One cure psychiatrists frequently recommend is to talk to a hard-boiled egg in your hand, getting it to crush it. It is impossible to crush a hard-boiled egg if held properly, and the energy exerted in trying to do so will relieve some of your pent-up aggression. If this does not work, you may still be holding the egg, throw it at your worst enemy. This will give you at least one moment of pleasure before you drag you to the rubber-walled rooms.

Another oft-used cure is to stand outside and just yell at the top of your lungs for a sustained period of time. This will physically drain you 80 much lungs for a sustained period of time. This will physically drain you so much that it is sometimes necessary to become fully insane before the release can help you. This is an important point to remember.

Have you ever had one of those weeks when you don't understand a word of what's being said in French class, your girlfriend breaks up with you and someone seeing an intellect, you aggravate a case of tonsillitis in your knee, and so on? If you, so you probably felt like committing a violent act, but you didn't, because everything you thought of was illegal. That is, murder has been outlawed, and so has driving your car through storefront windows without your parent's permission. Therefore, with all these anxieties building up within you, yes, you have to act strange before you can act normal.

One cure psychiatrists frequently recommend is to talk to a hard-boiled egg in your hand, getting it to crush it. It is impossible to crush a hard-boiled egg if held properly, and the energy exerted in trying to do so will relieve some of your pent-up aggression. If this does not work, you may still be holding the egg, throw it at your worst enemy. This will give you at least one moment of pleasure before you drag you to the rubber-walled rooms. Another oft-used cure is to stand outside and just yell at the top of your lungs for a sustained period of time. This will physically drain you so much that it is sometimes necessary to become fully insane before the release can help you. This is an important point to remember.

A final remedy for temporary insanity is applicable only to semi—nursing full-time masochists (are incurably crazy). This method calls for puching and/or running into walls until it is physically impossible to continue. This treatment results in one of two things: either you drive yourself out of business or commit to a psychiatric ward, which can help cure your problems.

Hopefully one of these methods will appeal to those of you who know that you have been in a violent mood. Perhaps of you who aren't sure, take this simple test. If you would like to see the various fuels for the broomball tournament at the Darten Ice Rink.

On Sunday morning there was a pancake breakfast. Unfortunately, not many people showed up. On Sunday afternoon there was the Tour de France bike race. My moped was ruled ineligible for competition, but the event still went on. Dan Wood's team won the race, and he has been invited to attend the Board of Education meeting, "I learned the best ways of putting ladders through the smokestack, which can help cure your problems.

French teacher Barbara Knox should be congratulated on her hard work. She did an outstanding job organizing World Week.

Young Firemen Train Continued from page 1

Another drill involves putting ladders on Boyce School. "We did that once dur- ing a Board of Education meeting," remembered Books. "That was definitely pretty funny." By setting and talking with these two public servants, I learned the best ways to prevent a serious fire in my home. The best is to purchase one of those smoke alarms (they can save your life) and not to use the curtains to light the fireplace with in the winter,or simply move closer to the firehouse.

In any of your classes, after reading this article, have suddenly become interested in becoming a volunteer fireman, you must pass a physical," just to make sure you're not dead," said Furniture, and "then be voted in."
Brown, Cooke Lead Senior Class Play

By DAVID GURLIACCI

Review

"An acceptable high school production" is probably the fairest evaluation one could give. Having Wonderful Time, this year's senior class play. While the Friday night (March 31) performance wasn't worth the $2.00 admission, the show improved considerably by Saturday night (April 1). The major problems with the production were the sound, or actually the lack of it, the lousy job done with spotlighting, and at some points, the lackadaisical performances of the actors. However, many parts of the play were handled very well, especially Saturday night, and for the most part the acting was not bad.

Set in Camp Kev-flo, a summer resort in the Berkshires, the comedy is "a school of the amusing adventures some vacationing Brooklymites have with a couple of the camp's waiters, particularly those between vacationer Teddy Stern and Chick Kessler.

Ginny Brown, playing the tough role of Teddy, the female lead in the show, did well. She mumbled many lines Friday night and tended to start giggling at times, but by Saturday night she improved much. She moved on stage especially well.

Edward J. Cooke III, as Chick Kessler, also did nicely. Although his gestures were often artificial and he tended to ham it up a bit by Saturday, his voice was fine and one could see that he gave a great effort.

Andrew Matthews was the most experienced performer in the production and showed it. Both her movement and her accent while on stage contributed to make her the most believable character in the production. A bit hard to hear the first night, she improved greatly by Saturday's performance.

Jonathan Bates, playing Pinky Arronson, the camp pick-up artist, might have more suave and confident in his role, but he deserves credit for a good effort in a tough part.

Chris Cogdon played the role of Mr. G., a Jewish Brooklynite, fantastically, providing some of the most hilarious moments of the play. Unfortunately, fully half of his jokes died on Friday because he wasn't speaking loudly enough. Mrs. G., played by Kim Wheeler, was also done very well.

Bill Fownes performed Schmutz with a clownish voice and gait that never stopped being funny. He had a good role that he played to the hilt successfully.

Jim Robinson deserves an extra round at Moose Head for having to say all those corny jokes in front of so many people. As Itchy Flexner, the camp's social director, Jim made a gallant effort to make his lines at least seem funny.

Mention should also be made of Patricia O'Donoghue, who, with no lines, played her role excellently. Of Duffy O'Brien, who as camp announcer had nothing but lines and broke up many dull periods of the show over the camp's intercom system, and of Polly Smith, who, in her Playboy Bunny outfit, didn't need any lines at all to make a fine contribution to the performance.

Directors Matt Nichols, Nancy Schott, Beth Stringer and Greg Kiernan deserve recognition for the most difficult and important job in any play, as do producers Patricia O'Donoghue and Mary Foreman. It was a job nicely done.

The Class of '78 pranks commando" shown during recent secret planning session. (Photo by Richard Ferris

Seniors To Pull Prank?

By JOHN REICHART

Oh, to be alive and a senior in the second semester. The applications are in; the die is cast. The rigors of school life have temporarily ended while "Slumpo's Disease," more commonly known as "Senioritis," has already begun on its course. So how is a senior living in such ignorant bliss to spend all his free time?

For the students in the class of '68 at Darien High School, the time was spent instituting a now well-known tradition: the senior prank. Their piece of unpretentious mischief entailed putting a beat-up Volkswagen Beetle on the roof of the high school. Except for the custodians, everyone got a good guffaw.

Senior prank gained town-wide acclaim as a powerful medium for student expression. One starlit night, a group of extremely resourceful seniors began constructing a large concrete basin in the middle of the intersection. Before morning, a diving board had been installed and the basin filled with water. (It was rumored that goldfish had been included, also.) As several members of the school staff agreed, this was by far the best senior prank yet to be accomplished.

The next three years were muddled with other lesser pranks that have long since been forgotten. '73, though, was the year that the senior prank was duly resurrected. Once again, in the cold air of pre-dawn, a group of twenty or so students stepped back to admire a most masterful piece of skulduggery. Looking like horseshoes on a peg, a good two dozen car tires lay stacked on the flagpole in front of the school. The prank made the local papers with a photograph showing a large crane in the process of removing the tires.

For the following five years, senior pranks were back to small and often unsuccessful endeavors.

Obviously, this year's seniors have their work cut out for them. So to faculty and administrators, be on the lookout; for these are the months when well-intended shenanigans are in their final planning stages. Any day now, you may see an irate custodian confronted with the latest of a continuing series: the senior prank.
New Football Coach Davison
To Implement 'Wing-T' Offense

By MARK CLOWES

Jack Davison, teacher at Hamden High School and football coach at Uxbridge Academy, was named by the Board of Education to succeed Del Mautte as the head coach of the Darien High School football team. Mautte resigned the coaching position to continue pursuit of an administrative degree from Southern Connecticut State College.

Davison will also teach history to students in the Alternate Learning Program beginning May 1. He has been a coach and a history teacher for 27 years. Coach Davison went to Princeton University, where he played halfback and fullback on the football team. The team was undefeated, and Davison was named to the All-East team.

Coach Davison was not selected to be head coach without some controversy. Line coach William Brazee said, "The way the selection was made was bad. None of this year's 'coaches was allowed to speak with the candidates. The administration threw Coach Davison into a difficult situation."

Coach Brazee does hold a high opinion of Coach Davison. Says Brazee, "He's a hell of a guy."

By PAUL MARLOW

The Darien High School track team got off to a great start when it wallowed itself in the first meet of the season. The Wavers defeated three teams on April 10, at the DHS track. The cindermen tripled the combined score of Wilton and Warde by earning 135% points.

The Wavers won every single event except one. The other first places went to Bob Ferreri in the javelin (146'), Bagg Jones in the 880-yard run (2:04.6), Mike Bacon in the discus (111'5"), Bill Moore in the pole vault (11''), and the 4 x 110 relay team of Ottenstein, George Zengo, Mike Konig and Todd Harrington.

The tracksters swept both the 440 and the mile. Ed Cooke placed second in the 440 followed by Chris Aymar and Evans Kerrigan. Junior Mike Kolb finished second in the mile followed by Tony Derbyshire and sophomore Jeff McBride.

At press time, Neirad, learned that the tracksters beat Ridgefield High School 73 to 72 in an exciting meet. Jim Satterley won the 300-

Bad News Wavers Start Slowly At 2-7

By LARRY KELLEY

The Darien High School baseball team had compiled a 2-7 record at press time. One run losses have been a problem. The club had its first game against the Tigers over the Blue Wave 19. Scholtz and Ned Saunders had a pair of three hits apiece to lead Darien's attack.

Darien edged Brien McMahon 9-7 in eight innings for the Wave's first win. Ned Saunders ripped a homer, and Brad Scholtz and Jeff Augusta had three hits apiece to lead Darien's attack.

EYES ON THE TOWN: PITTSBURGH SPECIAL EFFECTS PRODUCERS: ROBERT COHEN AND JAMES SCHONENBOHN PRODUCED BY ROBERT COHEN DIRECTED BY ROBERT KLAINE

THANK GOD IT'S FRIDAY

A RELIABLE SOURCE OF SUPPLY

Numbers one girls' tennis team player Joanne Knowlton practicing her serve. (Photo by Richard Ferris)