

Senior Slump

by Sue Termohlen

One look out of the window reveals many things. The trees are beginning to bud, the birds chirp in the trees, and the flowers bloom in the gardens. What do these glorious visions hint to the average student? To the average junior or sophomore, these signs indicate a renewal of hard work and studying. Marks for the last two quarters of the junior year should be high since colleges have a tendency to review these grades, so the junior completes all homework assignments and is attentive and alert at all times. Besides, College Boards must still be taken, and intense concentration must be given in all classes. Thus, the juniors, oblivious to the changing world around them, push ever onward. The sophomores, still young and innocent, are always conscientious and bound eagerly to school even at the end of June.

But, how goes it with you, you grand and glorious seniors? The beginnings of the fresh life of spring to you symbolize a lull in the activities of the mind. By now, colleges either like you or

they don't and, since there's absolutely no changing their minds, you might as well sit back and relax. College Boards are over, and no amount of studying will ever bring that 438 up to a 789 while it sits there in the college records. You, seniors, have suffered through thirteen long years at hard work. The world is appealing to you, and you want to give it one last fling before you begin the stiff life of your elders. Homework is a chore, and no matter how much you try, you just can't prefer it to a night out with your friends.

And just what do you call this "easing off" (I try to make it sound a little more acceptable than laziness)? My friends, this is called the Senior Slump. This disease overtakes each and every senior and leaves a path of destruction behind it. The teachers are completely frustrated; the parents are disgusted; and the seniors . . . ? Well, the seniors are just plain carefree. So go ahead, seniors. Enjoy yourselves! Let the slump be victor; you just can't fight nature.

THE MOUTH

by RICA JOYE

A little-known segment of the activities at PHS is the Debate and Speech teams. We participate in the Berkshire Forensic League which had been dominated by the parochial schools until this year. The team of Carter Terenzini, David Eames, Al Duda, and Mike Kurjan took second place and a trophy in their division. This trophy was presented to Mr. Murphy with the knowledge that this was the best the school had ever done. The team of Jerry Wohlac, Jim Donna, Greg Sammons, Bill Levy, and Kermit Goodman just missed taking a third by one point, although plagued by illness and absence throughout the year, they made a fine showing.

We also participated in the Mass. Speech Festival. Last year 3 out of 11 who tried out qualified for the finals. One went on to win a Silver medal. This year we were able to send 6 out of the 16 who entered. They were Judy Quillard, Bill Levy, Janice Holman, Terry Houghton, Laura Leon, and Greg Sammons. Greg had the highest score in his category as did a few of the others. He scored 296 out of a possible 300. Gregg then went on to win a Gold medal in the finals. The other five won letters of commendation.

All those who participated would like to thank Mr. Pierce for his help during the contests and the last three years in which he has helped the debaters. Anyone can debate. It is nothing to be afraid of, in fact it's even fun. To join just look for Mr. Pierce or a draft of hot air.

Generally Speaking

by R. Carter Terenzini



In 1960 they were called puddle-jumpers. Why I'll never know. It got lost in anything deeper than six inches of water and was washed away in an April shower. Now they are called the bug or the beetle. They're even considered a kind of reverse status symbol. For the out group they're called a Volkswagen. For the in group they're known simply as a VW. Yes, my friends, I belong to that secret cult of car owners called the VW'ers.

We all sing the praises of the ingenious little machine, but perhaps you'd like to know the real truth. Live in Canaan, New York which is a distance of fourteen miles and a strenuous endurance test for the little VW. A re-cap of a tremendously unthrilling journey would be in order. And away we go! (I'll bet you know who I stole that line from.)

It was a wonderfully invigorating morning when I began my quarter of a mile walk to the garage. (That's a polite way of saying it was ten below and colder than hell out. We people in "moose-country" do things up right, you know.) The old VW started right away. The water in the radiator hadn't frozen because the car has no radiator. (I even astounded myself with some of the logic I come up with.) So, I drive onto Route 22 (1-3 of Route 66). A VW has four cylinders of which only two seem to hit for the first half-mile. Let me tell you, losing half the power in a forty-two horsepower engine hurts. Also, the fifty mile an hour speed limit is about thirty miles away. The car will only do seventy when it's in top shape and that's going downhill. All four kicked in and the little VW took off like a flash. (That's a qualified flash, of course.)

Heat! Where are you heat? (That's another great future of the VW.) The ice was building up on the windshield. But wait, I could see the light. Yes, there was light, through a hole the size of a quarter, but I could say my heater worked.

Oh No!! What's this? Lebanon Mountain?? I'll never make it up that. But I did. At thirty miles an hour I made it up that, and still no heat. Down the other side of the mountain. Down . . . Down . . . Down (Kind of reminds you of Look Jane . . . See Spot . . . See Spot Run, doesn't it?)

Now I had a new obstacle, a trailer truck. I pushed the gas to the floor and passed in the record time of 1.57 flat. (That's a minute and fifty seven seconds, of course.) I made it the rest of the way without incident. As I pulled into the Jewish Community Center to park (. . . which is where all good little Catholics park.) I felt the weirdest sensation overcoming my body. It was heat. These cars really do have heat! What do you know about that!

Actually though, they're a good little car. And little is the word for it. Have you ever tried to put someone 6'7" and 285 pounds in one? I can park two 'W's where one small Cadillac wouldn't fit. I can do on the street where other cars get too crowded. (I don't remember that Dick and 'Ug? I can turn a two lane highway into four lanes. I can go for miles on the fumes from the gas tank alone. Buy one! They're very inexpensive. Just 1699. A little bit more than a Johnny 7-OMA. Join in the fun! We're a very friendly group. Incidentally that is a real engine in the back. One garage attendant thought I had sold the original and put my mother's sewing machine in.

In a speech last week LBJ called for a nationwide program of austerity (belt-tightening). Three days later an Air Force plane (Jet Star) was used to fly HHH to Scranton, Penn. for a speech. With the usual forethought of the administration HHH had forgotten his Tux. So, he sent the plane to Washington to pick it up and bring it to him. Some great program of nationwide austerity dear old Light Bulb Johnson has. Isn't it?

Our society is the symbol of sorrow, grief, death, and mourning. The black armband is worn as a personal symbol of these feelings.

Today a person in deep sorrow for all the people who have died in the Vietnam war: American military men; Vietnamese civilians; and the Vietcong; will be found wearing the black armband.

The one who wears the black armband is not by any means trying to join a group or jump on the bandwagon. He wears one because he regrets that so many people are being killed in this war. The black armband is his personal expression of concerned sorrow.

KNEES

(taken from St. Luke's Personnel)

I think that I shall never see
A thing as ugly as a knee
Above whose gnarled and knotted
crest

The mini hemline comes to rest,
Or one that's even worse than that
When padded with repulsive fat.
A knee that may in summer wear
Nothing at all but be quite bare.
Behind whose flex there oft re-
mains

A net of blue and broken veins.
Some knees continue to perplex;
How can they form the letter X?
While in another pair one sees
A set of true parenthesis
Some nuts write verses such as
these

But greater nuts display their
knees.

The Black Bands

by Terry Deane

Many questions have been asked in regard to the "black arm bands" being worn. Before anyone can possibly understand this he must first remember what the color black stands for. Black in

In General



Vol. IV No. 6

Pittsfield High School, Pittsfield, Massachusetts

April 4, 1968

Pittsfield High-Lites

by Mary Beth Phoir

Running "In Style"

If I say that "spring has sprung!" we will probably have a blizzard on the day that you read this, but I will at least venture to state that many signs of spring are beginning to appear at PHS. Among the earliest bloomers were the Track and Baseball teams, who have been diligently running in their attractive spring outfits, slimly and trimly designed and coordinated to reflect the absolute height of current fashion. Actually, I am sure that the shape of their attire is not a true reflection of the shape that these teams are in, and that both will have their usual successful seasons.

Cadettes Stirring

As the vacation draws nearer, the Cadettes are doing their part to add to the excitement. In fact, it is hard to tell who is more excited; the twenty-one seniors who are counting the days until they leave for Washington, or the several hundred Sophomores who have begun the nerve wracking ordeal of tryouts. Our faithful Miss Mac (by winning an honor that we all already knew that she deserved) has added to the spirit of things by spending last weekend in Puerto Rico as a result of her first place in the WBECE Teacher of the Year contest.

Something Gratis

On the 29th and 30th of March, the Sophomores, who have shown that they want to be an active part of the student body throughout the year, again demonstrated their desire to contribute to the school by presenting their class play "Teahouse of the August Moon." Besides producing an enjoyable piece of entertainment, they also found the secret to attracting the average penniless PHS student; the production was free!

Finale

The next few weeks at PHS promise to be busy, but they should be fun, too, especially for the Seniors, as their term in these "hallowed halls" rapidly draws to a close. Between the class play, proms, and graduation activities, there should be plenty to do. Before you know it, instead of a mushy, wet spring, "June will be busting out all over," right? Well, maybe I am rushing a little, but it is nice to think about, isn't it?

Focus on a D.J.

by Barbara Brown

"I want to make it with the young people in this area; that is, I want to be one person on the air broadcasting from right here in Pittsfield, who has been around. . ." expressed WBECE's Joe Clark in an informal interview held amidst frequent newscasts and animated telephones. As far as "being around," "Old disseminating from WINX, was inflicted with a gun-wound shot from Wisconsin Ave., through a picture window, into his studio. It seems that the DJ who normally broadcast during that hour had continuously "bad-mouthed" the Pagans, a motorcycle gang from that area, and thinking it was he in the window, they (Pagans) roared



Announcer Joe Clark, attempting to shake the established image of WBECE.

Joe Clark" (as he is referred to) certainly has. In 1966 while working at WDRG in Hartford, Connecticut, he made an 1100-mile tour with The Rolling Stones, which was climaxed by a tear-gas riot in one city and a burning of the American flag in the last. In another instance, our WBECE disc-jockey was up — not around; yes, while working at WINX (Washington, D.C.), Joe broadcast sitting in a basket for three days from the tip of Calvin Coolidge High School's flagpole. Shortly before coming to Pittsfield in February of 1967, Joe, ed by with a bang (!), Concerning Pittsfield, he finds it professionally a very difficult place to exist in. In attempting to shake the established image of WBECE and to make it a network attractive to the younger generation particularly, Joe Clark has met much resistance. His philosophy is that current sounds — Jack Jones or the 5th Dimension for example — are "middle of the road" (not extreme) and will eventually dictate the musical scene. He has tried to format the music he plays to

OPERATION B.R.E.T.

by Pam Pepper

"In an era when American pleasures are more and more material in character, and entertainment is largely force-fed through commercial television, it seems more important than ever to shore up the spiritual and creative bulwarks of our young people. One of the means for accomplishing this is through a program of drama in the schools." — Jurgen Thomas

The dream of having our classrooms come to life through live performances of the plays studied in English is about to become a reality. It all started with Mr. Jurgen Thomas who conceived the idea of a Berkshire Regional Educational Theater (B.R.E.T.) and through a prepared report, obtained the federal grant of \$36,000 to make this plan come true.

I was fortunate to talk with Mr. Thomas about his project and was happy to learn how it will operate. B.R.E.T. will bring the professional theater into the county's public, private, and parochial schools. The plays will be a part of the students' curriculum, being performed during school time. Those who do not have an interest in drama will be introduced to it. The program is functional in terms of the theater. Its purpose is to build audiences, develop general interest, and help the

teacher and student by bringing plays to life and creating critical sensitivity.

The plays will be chosen by people who are teaching drama in literature in the county schools. The planning will be done by a committee who will survey all of the teachers in the county.

The program has many exciting possibilities. Ultimately, it will introduce such plays as *Tiny Alice* and *Waiting for Godot* — drama in its present form as a social document. There of course, is the problem of a complicated system of priority in the minds of educators. Which is more important? There are decisions to be made, and at first a pattern of stable classics must be made. If three classics are produced, perhaps the final fourth performance will be "just for fun" to introduce the student to all phases of drama.

Mr. Thomas has hopes for a post-performance follow-up. He would like to make the actors, directors, and technicians available for classroom seminars, lectures, and discussions. This will help the student study in depth the characters and the writers behind them. Videotaped performances could also permit the teacher to review a scene for more concentrated study.

I asked Mr. Thomas why the idea had been controversial. Among people in education and those in the area of public fund-

ing, some feel that the money could be used to better advantage. Milton Bass wrote an article



Mr. Jurgen Thomas, who is going through with his ideal project, Operation B.R.E.T.

for the Eagle which was very sarcastic toward the need for an educational theater. He says that the teaching field is becoming, like every other field "hardware happy." Money is spent elaborately to equip our schools with machines that are never used. He does not consider this project worthwhile in the light of Head Start and ghetto programs. We are being "squanderers." Mr. Thomas answers Mr. Bass, "If it is not the responsibility of the United States Government to give its students the best education possible, whose is it? It is clear from statistics that 5-10 per cent of the population attends the theater or any of the arts. Obviously parents are not going to supplement their children's education with some exposure to culture."

Calling Youth, Come In Please

by Karen Coy

A group of Berkshire doctors has become concerned over the generation gap and the problems of teenagers' increasing involvement with and spreading use of tobacco, alcohol, and drugs. It is their belief that by making teenagers aware of the dangers of these things and by allowing them to see both sides of the problem, more young people might think twice about experimenting with drugs, etc. They wish also to provide an opportunity for the students to express their opinions and to bring their ideas into the open in an atmosphere in which these ideas may be discussed freely.

include all types, but because resisting forces have indicated that music should be split into either strictly rock or strictly classical, the desirability of following certain paths is impractical.

The "Old Joe Clark Show" attempts not only to provide a medium for top hits and current news, but to motivate participation in such "ridiculous little games" (as he terms them) as "Dial-A-Phone" and "Old Joe Clark Calling." For those more serious, Life Line with Melvin Munn, a rightist reactionary, is always available. Unfortunately, however, participation has been lax. Joe emphasized the importance of participation and high ratings to any radio show in a world as competitive as ours; the indications of a single rating can make or break any type of entertainer who is dependent upon public interest.

The Western Massachusetts Broadcasting School and Grant-ham Electronics School provided Con't. on Pg. 7

Student Council

The Student Council has decided to take action in regard to chronically absent members. A substitute member from the list of those nominated at the beginning of the year will be elected to serve in case a present member of the Student Council is dismissed for missing, without legitimate reason, a number of meetings. Several names from the vocational department have been submitted and two boys will be selected to serve as regular members on the Council, a long overdue move which will equalize the representation between the vocational department and the rest of the school. The Council, on a vote of 12 to 1, has overruled the two-hour final exam system which was first instituted last year. The precise action that will result from this rejection is not yet known; however, it seems reasonable to say that we will not have the same means of final grade testing.

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In General

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EDITORIAL

Peacemongers Unite

The Vietnam Conflict is an utterly useless war, immeasurably destructive, and totally repugnant to both the American and the Vietnamese people in general. Vietnam, and the whole of Southeastern Asia is not an area so important to us that we must risk thousands of American lives; it is not an area so important to us that we must risk the entire economic and monetary foundation on which this country stands so powerful, so prosperous; nor is Vietnam a country which should devour billions upon billions of our own dollars every year, while social unrest flourishes in American society!

The present status of this war is unbearable. Even if we do attain a military victory in Vietnam, what will we have gained for ourselves? Nothing. Absolutely nothing! With one Vietnam out of the way, another will erupt somewhere else in the world — perhaps Korea, South America, India. Furthermore, if we involve ourselves in all the petty trouble spots of the world, as once did imperialistic England, we are inevitably doomed to fall like all such imperialistic powers.

The alternative to this pathetic and dangerous situation will soon rest in the hands of American voters. Indeed their choice will be especially important to us high school students. If the American people re-elect Lyndon Johnson to the Presidency, America is doomed to carry out this conflict similar to the way it has already been doing — by being veiled in a mist of uncertainty and confusion, by spending many more billions of dollars each day, and most importantly, by sending thousands, perhaps even millions of young men and boys across the Pacific Ocean to die alone in an alien and hostile world. Unfortunately, we may very well be these dying soldiers in one, two or three years from now. The alternative to this fruitless endeavor is clear. Our nation needs a drastic reversal in its strategy; it must get out of Vietnam! It must remove its forces from this battlefield by electing a capable candidate, strongly in favor of getting out of this Asian tragedy, a candidate strongly against the policies of Lyndon Johnson.

The Democratic party has thus far presented two candidates who oppose the views of President Johnson, who are in favor of a withdrawal: Sen. Robert Kennedy of New York and Sen. Eugene McCarthy of Minnesota. Keeping in mind the tragic situation in Vietnam and the state of the nation in general, the Editors of *In General* express their strongest hopes that either of the two will receive the Democratic nomination for President.

As We See It

It is with regret that we announce the Student Council decision to discontinue the two-hour final exam system inaugurated last year. Perhaps if we'd given it more of a chance — one year is hardly enough time to make an adequate judgment . . . The sophomores seem to have struck out independently with their own class play "Teahouse of the August Moon." Their unity and drive are sure signs of a great class developing — keep it up, sophs!

VIETNAM: BREEDING CONFLICT

LET FREEDOM REIGN

by Greg Sammons

I was directed to write about the Peace Vigils that are being held at Park Square every Saturday afternoon. Without going into the arguments, I would seek a reprint of a letter that appeared in the Eagle recently by John Ingersoll of Sheffield as it expresses our sentiments so well:

"Every once in a while the baloney gets piled so high that one has to get out the meat grinder and dispose of it. A case in point is the frequent appearance in print of the idea that criticism of the government is un-American. Such a statement is nonsense. The Founding Fathers would groan in their graves to hear such hogwash put forward as patriotism.

Therefore, only persons who seek to improve government policies are being responsible citizens. This is every citizen's job. Those who act in concert with the

principle, 'my country right or wrong' . . . may be residents, but they aren't citizens. They are subversive, because they adhere to fascist and not democratic principles. . . ."

We who oppose the war at the Peace Vigils express our deep feelings of sympathy to those who have lost loyal sons. In conjunction with this, we would like to see an honorable peace to an unwinnable war and a returning of our brave and loyal sons and soldiers to the homeland. Is peace and life un-American?

Some zealous people who support the war would brand us as cowards. For their sakes, I only wish it were that simple. But of course it is not. As has been pointed out to them, brave men such as the Senators Kennedy, Gruening, Alken, Morse and McCarthy oppose the war. Are they cowards? Is Pope Paul (who has come close to condemning U.S. actions) a coward? How about the Archbishop of Canterbury? What about John

(Continued on Page 5)

THE EDITORS ASK YOU, KERMIT, War Is Peace?

The last few weeks in the city of Pittsfield have been filled with controversy over the Vietnam conflict. In recent weeks three "protest" marches have occurred. On March 2, 1968 students from surrounding prep schools have been bussed into Park Sq. to protest the "war" in Vietnam. They continued to circle the Park for about an hour and then boarded buses back to their schools. Meanwhile, a group of counter protesters, about 75, came to show their support for administration policy. They received little attention compared to the peace marchers. They were led by a Marine veteran and quickly dispersed when the peace marchers left. That was two weeks ago. Last week on March 9, the peace marchers proceeded to hand out propaganda condemning American policy around the world and advocating eligible draftees to burn their draft cards and become conscientious objectors. They carried their signs and were kept well-regimented by numerous prep school teachers. At about 12 noon a small group of concerned teenagers started to gather across the street at the Berkshire County Savings Bank. In about 15 minutes 30 hard-core supporters walked over and began a third major protest. They didn't protest American policy but ravaging communism that threatens the existence of the world today. At this point I'd like to point out that I was one of the counter protesters. We circled the park carrying signs saying, BETTER DEAD THAN RED, AMERICA — LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT. We teen-agers received comments from the passersby. They were most encouraging, urging us on, calling us good patriotic Americans and saying they were proud of us, and, "that's the way to show 'em." We sang patriotic chants and songs. We carried American flags. There were about 50 hard-core members in our

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Sportscoat

Kaleidoscope

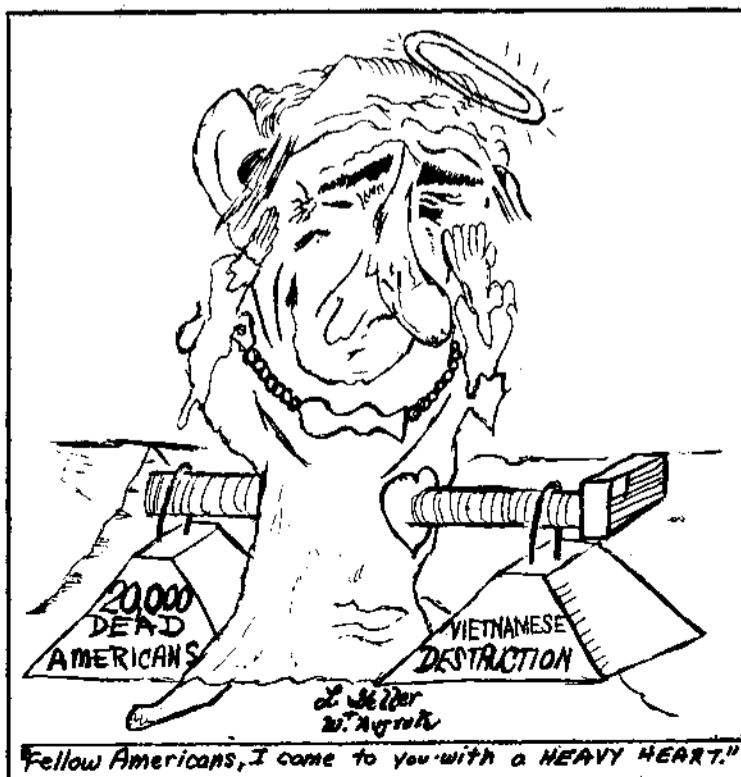
by Dick Shapiro

An extraordinary line of flashy-colored sportscoats is at the BERKSHIRE HILLS SHOP. There, you will find jackets ranging from melon orange to avocado green made by Stanley Blacker, Mavest, and Clubman.

Get a glimpse of the handsome tattersall sportscoats with a green, blue, or yellow background, or look at the striking plaids, checks, and window panes. You can choose any warm weather fabric at the BERKSHIRE HILLS SHOP including rayon, arnel, dacron and wool, or silk and wool. Set the style with a gold coordinate, double-breasted sportscoat, with a striped lining, and contrasting gold and black checked slack.

The BERKSHIRE HILLS SHOP has a wide assortment encompassing three-button coats with a natural shoulder and patch and flap pockets, and double-breasted four or two-button, double-side-vented jackets with paisley linings. There's a new twill or diagonal weave along with the hopsack or burlap stitch. Among the numerous colors, there are mint green, whiskey brown, and white, with the whiskey or earth tones the strongest sellers at the BERKSHIRE HILLS SHOP. Be sure to slip on the blue sportscoat with the light blue pencil stripes, or the attractive plaid plaid with the brick and green combination.

Excitively, the BERKSHIRE HILLS SHOP offers the Arnold Palmer blazer in nine colors ranging from blue to desert sunset. Don't neglect to stop in early this spring and browse around for a fine tailored sportscoat. Keep pace with the new styles and select a sharp sportscoat at the BERKSHIRE HILLS SHOP!



Psychedelirium Tremens

by Jane Goodsell

(Adapted from Ladies' Home Journal)

Remember when HIPPIE meant big in the hips, And a TRIP involved travel in cars, planes and ships? When POT was a vessel for cooking things in, And HOOKED was what Grandmother's rug might have been? When FIX was a verb that meant mend or repair, And BE-IN meant simply existing somewhere? When NEAT meant well organized, tidy and clean. And GRASS was a ground-cover, normally green? When lights and not people were SWITCHED ON and OFF, And THE PILL might have been what you took for a cough? When CAMP meant to quarter outdoors in a tent, And POP was what the weasel went? When GROOVY meant furrowed with channels and hollows, And BIRDS were winged creatures, like robins and swallows?

When FUZZ was a substance that's fluffy like lint, And BREAD came from bakeries, not from the mint? When SQUARE meant a 90-degree angled form, And COOL was a temperature not quite warm? When ROLL meant a bun, and ROCK was a stone, And HANG-UP was something you did to a phone? When CHICKEN meant poultry, and BAG meant a sack, And JUNK trashy cast-offs and old bric-a-brac? When JAM was preserves that you spread on your bread, And CRAZY meant barmy, not right in the head? When CAT was a feline, a kitten grown up, And TEA was a liquid you drank from a cup? When SWINGER was someone who swung in a swing, And a PAD was a soft sort of cushiony thing? When WAY OUT meant distant and far, far away, And a man couldn't sue you for calling him GAY? When DIG meant to shovel and spade in the dirt, And PUT-ON was what you would do with a shirt? When TOUGH described meat too unyielding to chew, And MAKING A SCENE was a rude thing to do? Words once so sensible, sober and serious

Are making the FREAK SCENE like PSYCHEDELIRIOUS. It's GROOVY, MAN, GROOVY but English it's not, Methinks that the language has gone straight to POT.

GAA These activities have been planned, so check the dates. Soph Volleyball Day — Sat., April 6, 11:30-2. Coed Volleyball Nite — Wed., April 24, 7-8:30. Roller Skating — Monday, May 6, 7:30-9.

Sportsman Of The Month

by Richard Kennedy



Dan Scace, a favorite matman.

Most everyone knows Dan (Troll) Scace. For those of you who don't, here is a very good chance to meet one of the best Sportsmen of the Month.

Dan is very unique in the sports world here at PHS; he is one of few boys who has been elected both co-captain of one sport and captain of another, football and wrestling, respectively.

Dan has been named Sportsman of the Month for his highly successful season in wrestling. Competing in the 180 pound class Dan piled up a league record of nine wins and one loss in matches, a 13 win and 3 loss match record over all. The real award came to Dan in the Western Mass. Championship where he took first in his weight division.

Dan is going out for track this year where he hopes to throw the discus and the javelin. A credit list student, Dan is in the Tech. course, where he takes Advance Placement Math.

Dan's college plans look very bright. While Sen. Edward Brooke has nominated Dan to the Air Force Academy, he also has been accepted at West Point. However, Dan still plans to attend the Air Force academy and major in Engineering. We wish Dan Scace the best of luck wherever he goes to college.

SOPHS AT PLAY



photo by Mitchell



The Editors Ask...

(Continued from Page 2)

group that were really committed to our stand. Unfortunately for us and the other protestors, there were about 10 hecklers hiding behind our ranks and issuing vulgar sayings. This wasn't in good taste and above all, not patriotic. We didn't join in or egg them on to continue. We were American citizens showing our support for the present policy. Two Marines joined us, Marine Cpl. Burns, a Vietnam veteran, told me that there couldn't be peace without

victory, for the communist appetite would never be satisfied if it gained anything in Asia. He drew an analogy between this situation and that of the mad Hitler in World War II. The other Marine was Sgt. Winters. He agreed with the corporal, I'd like to quote him for he really sums up the situation as it stands, "War is hell, but what other way is there to keep the world free."

There is no alternative, but to remain in South Vietnam.

by Kermit Goodman

Sophomore Celebrities

Following a tiring Saturday of gymnastics for sophs, the GAA board resolved to choose its two new sophomore board members. Because of double sessions there has been little opportunity to become acquainted with the sophomores' ability and interest in sports. Two girls have been particularly outstanding at GAA events, and the board feels they will successfully represent GAA. Congratulations to Barbie Briggs and Terri Pink!

Ten Little Chairmen

The junior class has chosen their committee heads for this year. They are: Rings — Kathy Dottavio and Jack Shea; Prom — Marvin Kennedy and Pat Curd; Special Activities — Judy Linscott and Bob Lucaroni; Goodwill — Mindy Hackner and Matt Bushey; Publicity — Linda Coty and Mark Reynolds. They have already chosen their committees and are at work to make this year a memorable one for the class of '69.

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Letters to the Editor

Pseudo-Patriots

For those of you who were fortunate or unfortunate enough whichever the case may be, to have missed the Anti-War demonstration and its counterpart in Park Square on Saturday, March 9, 1968, from 12 noon to 1 o'clock p.m., I would like to comment on it. It was perfectly all right to have had both the Pro and Anti-War marchers; after all, both sides should have their say — RIGHT or WRONG? However, the Pro-War marchers displayed very bad taste (an understatement). These pseudo-patriots shouted assorted obscenities at the Anti-War marchers and at anyone else in the immediate vicinity. Their sole purpose of showing up at all was to provoke a fight. I wish to commend the Anti-War marchers for going about their marching in an orderly fashion and not letting themselves become part of any brawl. The Pro-War marchers I spoke to, most of whom I know very well, expressed their desire for a mass slaughter of the Anti-War marchers. This really made me sick! These are my friends and yours, our fellow students, who put on their display of false patriotism. They used the flag as an excuse to promote violence!

I am appalled at their motives, actions, and false ideals of patriotism. I can only say that if this is American patriotism, then I am no patriot!
D.C.W.

An Open Letter To A Troublemaker

R. Carter Terenzini, why are you so cynical? Did you have an unhappy childhood? Did you have a childhood? Why do you spend precious time, thoughts

and in General space to simply record your pet peeves — especially since peeves are all you record?

Your last "Generally Speaking" is the focus of my attack, not because it alone is cynical, but because it is the most recent example of your cynicism. In your last column, you wrecked the public library no less than 18 times in a 35-sentence paragraph. Were you trying to make a point, or simply get a laugh? Well, you got the laugh, but few got the point.

You hovered vaguely around the idea of Pittsfield's need for a new library because of shortcomings of the present building in floor plan and acoustics. A noble gesture, Carter. It's just too bad that you blew it by blaming the librarians for what the architects did wrong.

You complain about the noisy photocopy machine; this machine is for the public, and the public uses it approximately 17 1/2 times as often as the librarians. Besides, whenever the Xerox company does come up with a completely silent model, we'll buy it just for you. You complain about the librarians' footsteps. You and the rest of the world aren't exactly Lightfoot Lee, either, but we will forgive you for that, OK?

You complain about our having 17 cards in the catalog on Poe and zero books on the shelves on same. Did you ever stop to consider that R. Carter Terenzini is not the only student who left his English term paper until the last minute? Finally, you complain about kids being evicted for illicit conversation. A certain subtle note in your tone suggests that your resentful indignation must stem from personal experience. RIGHT?

If your sole device for keeping attention and encouraging people to read your column is your cynicism, then you must admit

that your literary style is poor. After a few issues, your readers will tire of your blunt sarcasm and you will be stuck not only with a poor style, but also with an unread column. At present, your entire column depends on your peeves for subject material and your sledgehammer sarcasm for style. I sincerely hope that your entire outlook on life is not reflected in your column. If it is, I feel sorry for you, R. Carter. May I recommend a good psychiatrist?

Mary L. Blagdon

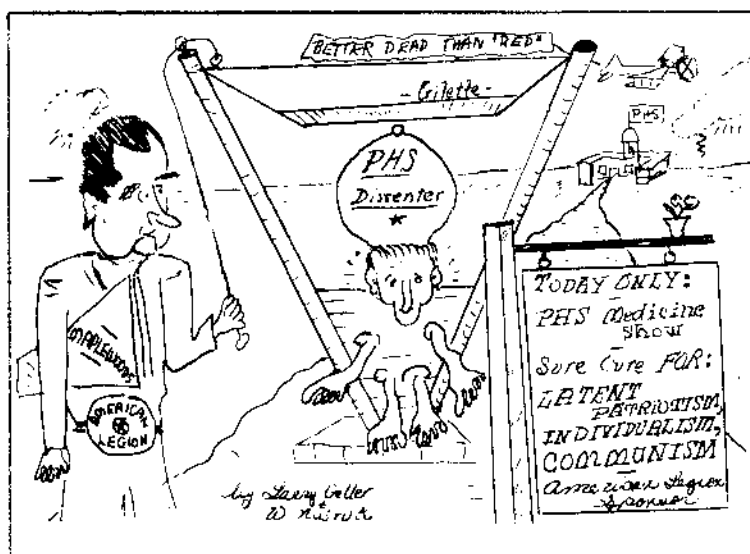
Let Freedom Reign

(Continued from Page 2)

Kenneth Galbraith? A former ambassador hardly seems a likely substance for a coward! And what about the hundreds of professors and experts in Asian affairs who oppose the war? Lastly, what about the World War II Marine and Army heroes, Shrup, Gavin, Hester, etc. Are they either cowards or soft on communism?

But, the pro-war people ask, what are their angles? They are no longer eligible for the draft so they couldn't possibly be opposed to the war because they are afraid or unwilling to serve in the Armed Forces. Why do they question the policy? What are their motives? We reply vehemently, "NO ULTERIOR MOTIVES!" They just oppose the war, as citizens may on legal, moral, or practical grounds. No, they are not cowards; no, they are not soft on communism. There is nothing to be used as a scapegoat. In fact, the people who have retained their sense of moral dignity and respect for human life have much more to lose by opposition to the present course of policy than the name "coward" would seem to indicate.

Those who question the policy



In any way, please show your support of the American ideal by demonstrating against the war every Saturday afternoon.

To those of you who are not sure and to those of you who say "my country right or wrong" we urge you to look extremely carefully and extensively into the facts. See if you believe that our goals justify our means of intervention in a civil war. See if you can reconcile in any way the death of thousands of innocent people by our bombs and brutality to your naturally "shocked" response to the very limited acts of terror by the Viet Cong (Remember, we are a Judeo-Christian, or at least, civilized nation and cannot judge ourselves by the action of others.)

If, after intelligent questioning of a policy that is, at best very suspect, you find that as a loyal American citizen you can no longer support it, come to our Vigils for Peace in Vietnam. If you do, you will be paying this country the highest compliment by stating that with all her great manpower, resources and strength, America can do better. Contrary to popular opinion, you will be reasserting your

faith in freedom, democracy, and the value of human life. You will be underscoring and underwriting democracy, not undermining it. You will be the patriot, and not those who blindly accept indiscriminate killing in the name of America.

Joe Clark

Con't. from Pg. 1

the electrical background necessary for Joe Clark to receive a first-class license, which is essentially a federal license to operate a transmitter. So, he explained, more is necessary for broadcasting than a pleasing voice and the ability to speak extemporaneously.

When asked about the possibilities of student organized features, he replied, "if it is good and healthy, I am willing to talk about it." Particularly, he expressed that, generally speaking, the young people in the Berkshires are too curbed; the Berkshire environment is good but it tends to close in on the younger groups.

We are truly fortunate in having a disc-jockey who has experienced so much in the musical field.

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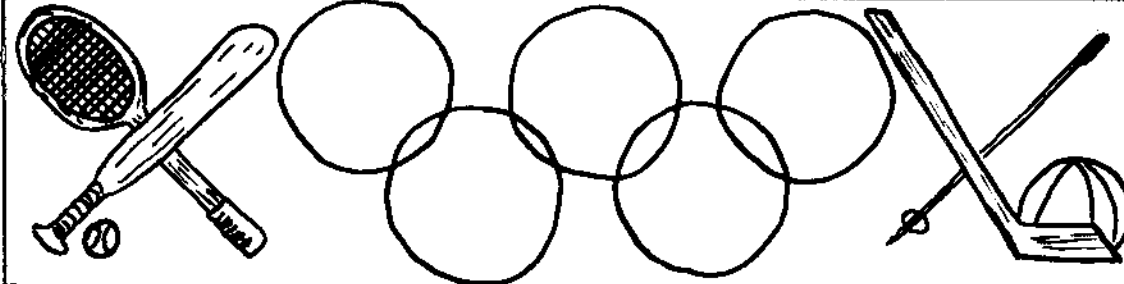
GAA STYLE

Action on the court is now over a net, as the badminton tournament progresses, quickly eliminating the losing teams. Which team will remain to be winner is yet to be seen.

Jr.-Sr. varsity basketball drew an audience this year. Perhaps it was because PHS girls play like nobody else. Both teams battled it out until that last, fateful whistle — graciously blown by Mrs. Roosa — the Seniors having the honor of defeat.

For a change of scene we leave the gym and mount the stairs to the pool, where girls are swimming frantically. Trying to win the tournament? . . . or maybe a guy this summer!

A quick run across the street to the PHS gym and we find our future gymnasts developing routines of the apparatus. The Olympics their goal?



WINTER SPORTS

BASKETBALL

Pittsfield High School ended their basketball season with a 5 win and 13 lost record, but one thing is for sure, they are one of the most highly respected teams in the country. All the losses were well played games in which the boys showed great ability and undying school spirit; even in the losses they held their heads up high for they knew they were representing their school.

One of their best games was against the highly regarded Springfield Cathedral. Here they showed Cathedral that they were not as good as they were built up to be.

Two of the more outstanding players on the team in this game were Bob Kerwood and Leon Kelly.

Number one seated Springfield Cathedral was the winner of our award for the MOST DISAPPOINTING TEAM OF THE TOURNEY; they barely squeezed by our eighth rated Generals in the quarterfinals. Although the final score was 17 points difference, our under-rated boys managed to cut the lead down to a mere 8 points in the final quarter. Then, Springfield Cathedral went on to play Springfield Tech and lose to them, in what was termed an upset (but some people know better!). Congratulations to the Pittsfield High Basketball team for kindly correcting an Eagle sports writer on his error made in the March 15 edition of that paper. Mr. O'Gara has degraded our team all season; maybe after

HOCKEY

The PHS hockey team finished their league season with a record of 12 wins, 2 losses, 2 ties, in the Wright Division. With a loss in the first game of the Western Mass. tournament, PHS ended the season with a respectable record of 12-3-2 in one of the most exciting seasons ever in PHS hockey.

Gene Fitzgerald, Bob Fitzgerald and Neil Eddy led the Wright Division in scoring in that respective order. Gene broke the old record by scoring 37; the old record was 35.

In the four games that PHS met Ludlow on the ice, they split, each scoring two wins. PHS took the first and last while Ludlow took the middle two games.

SPRING SPORTS

TRACK

The Track Team under the able guidance of Coach Rudy Benedict is preparing to take five Straight Western Mass. Track Championships. Hope we can find some tough competition before our heads get too big!

It can be no other sport but track which has the streets of Pittsfield filled with sweat-soaked boys running around in 20 degree weather. Or could it be that spring is here for them and we just don't know it's here for us too?

I don't understand why the Western Mass. Champs for four years have to go to away meets; it would seem that others should come to us, or maybe they're so scared that we have to beg them to compete with us. (See what I mean about big heads.)

Recently at a closed track meeting the team considered the possibility of a Girls Track Team. The team agreed that maybe such a team would offer some competition for the season. Also the team unanimously voted that the lockers and shower facilities should be "shared"???

Looks like Paul Metallo may have some competition after all, even with the loss of his most difficult opponent, Jack Giffos. There are two souls who are making a lonely bid to upset Paul this year, Marvin Kennedy and George Johnson.

Some people think Paul can put down the 100 yard in less than 10 seconds.

Phil Glassanos had a police escort from Clapp Park to the High School just to transport the pole vault pits!

Can a certain gymnast break the now standing 6 feet 1 inch high jump record as predicted from reliable sources?

How about that Mile, will our hopes lie in a Junior coat and Tie man, Scott Gagnon? (wow!!)

Kennedy Speaks

All the coaches seem to have a lot in common around here. For example: football coach Gleason, baseball coach Pellerin, former basketball coach Moynihan and former tennis coach Rodhouse are all connected with the history department. At least two of them have become radio sports announcers.

Does Phil Glassanos really wear tapered stretch pants? This question has been asked by a lot of style-conscious track team members, so our always helpful In General reporter went to Phil to investigate. The results are as follows:

Yes, they were done by the Besse - Clarke Tailor for a very reasonable price. Phil claims his popularity rating has increased 100 per cent. He also finds that he runs much better in them, mainly because he has to stay away from the girls chasing him; thus he has to run faster. There has been an increase of 42 per cent in the number of girls chasing him. Hey! You'd better get on the ball, boys.

The first and second period sophomore gym classes are beginning to wonder just what the track and baseball teams are practicing — their respective sports or how to steal their gym classes.

There has been a lot of talk recently by the past, present and future sportsmen of PHS concerning the new high school (Pittsfield Comp. sounds awful). Exactly how are they planning to start the teams in the new school? Will they take the time to assure that neither team suffers from the splitting up of the teams (which takes 2, 3 or even 4 or 5 years)? Or will there be two different teams as soon as the school opens?

The most important thing to be considered is the honor and prestige of the City of Pittsfield and Pittsfield High. Currently the City of Pittsfield is a very well respected powerhouse in high school sports, in Berkshire County and Western Mass. Its strength is fairly well divided between PHS and St. Joe, but with the addition of another school the power will be divided even more, thus making all three schools weaker; individually St. Joe will obviously suffer the least. For example, PHS has been very successful in football, and the fans almost naturally turn to PHS to represent the city in this sport, while in basketball the city almost naturally turns to St. Joe to be its representative. If PHS was split up, there would be a great difference in the balance of power in city sports, with the public schools coming out on the short end of the stick.

Therefore, it is our suggestion that if you don't have to, don't split up the teams — but if you MUST — take plenty of time so that each school can slowly build up a team which will represent Pittsfield as well as the two schools have now been doing.

WRESTLING

The wrestling team ended their season with a 6 win, and 6 loss record; this sophomore sport (two years old) has shown great improvement. Co-captain Dan Scave, Tony Parise and Steve Graves were steady winners.

SWIMMING

Could it be that our over-powering swim team lacked the competition needed to prepare them for the Western Mass. and New England meets? After a second place finish in the Western Mass. League, where they compiled a 12 win and 1 loss record, they did poorly in the post-season meets. They came in fourth in the Western Mass. 14th in the Mass, and didn't place at all in the New England where they were defending champs. But that could have been a bad day, right?

Gregg Eason, Dennis Ward, and co-captain Phil Glassanos showed great swimming ability and consistent winning drive; however, they couldn't have done it without the rest of the team, as they will be the first to admit. Then, of course, there is Norm Sosin. Yeah, there he is, on the board! Ohhh! he fell. (No, that was his dive!)

SKIING

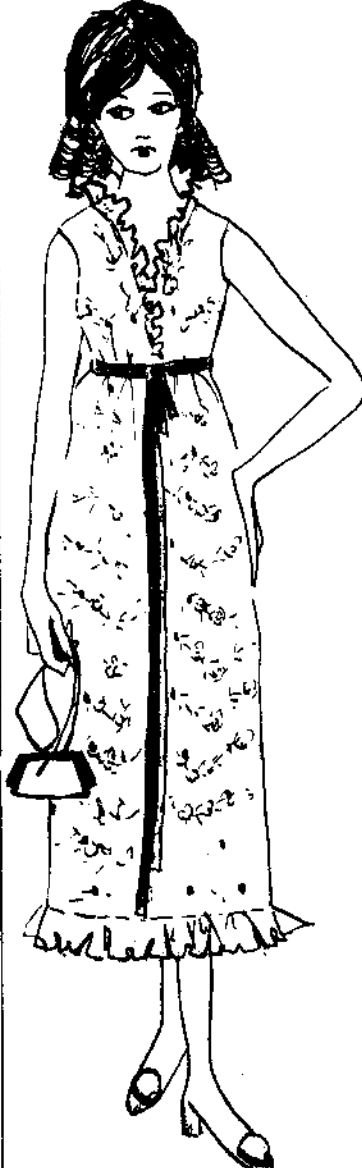
The ski team did it once again. Number one in the Berkshire County Interscholastics, eight in a row for the slippin', sliding Generals. This year the team also went to the New England where they didn't fare so well, but only because they were competing in longer distances.

The team received jackets this year, and they were well earned. The persons who donated the money for the jackets showed their love for the sport of skiing at Pittsfield High School.

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This Sports Page is an attempt to make this column a little more interesting to our readers; we hope we have succeeded, but the only way we can find out is if you let

us know. Contact the In General Sports Staff: Richard Kennedy, Editor Tom Sacchetti Jim Dsilva Marvin Kennedy Art Giffos Paul Massimiano



photo by Mitchell



Spring fever's first victims.



photo by Mitchell



Make war, not love!

photo by Mitchell



Perhaps it is that GAA has sparked a few spring fevers. At any rate, it gave some girls the chance to try to get a few flames aroused.

photos by Cowan

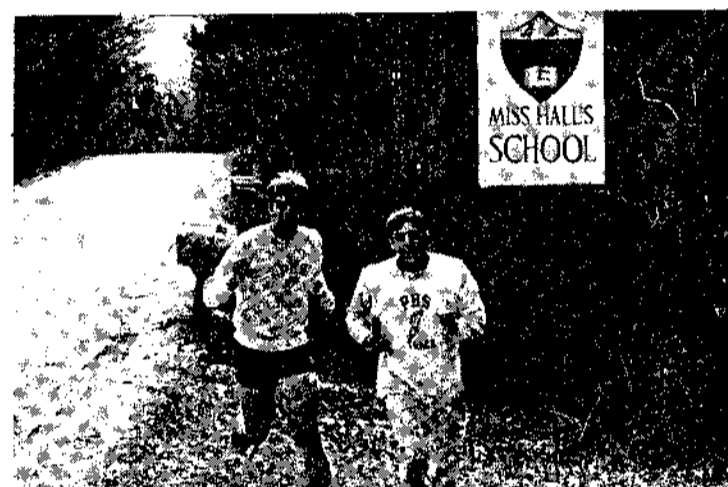
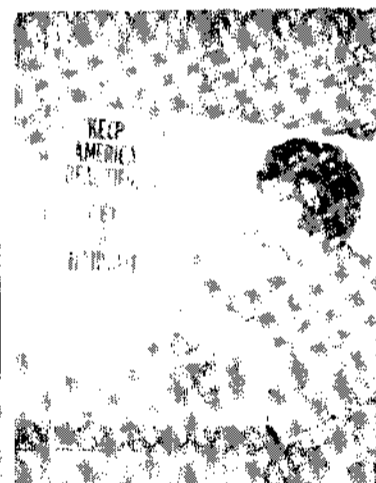
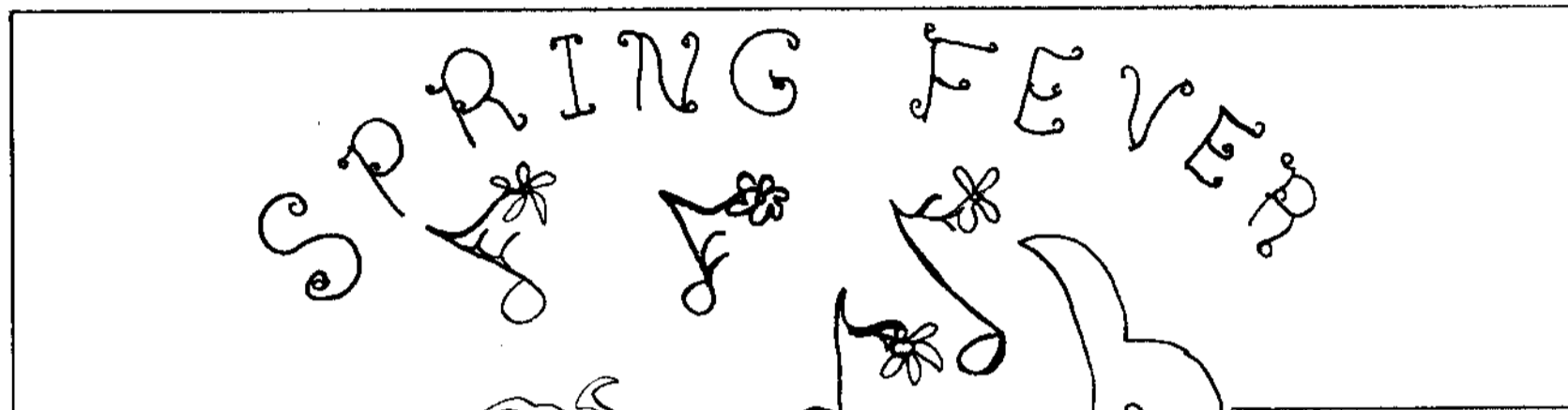


photo by Mitchell

Spring fever affects everyone in one way or another.

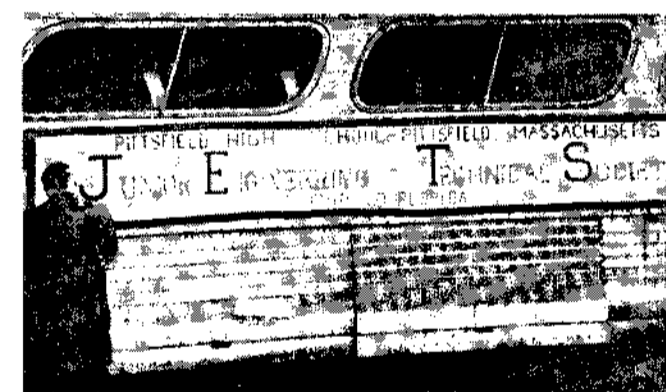


photo by Mitchell



Park Square in springtime sprouts a new species of something.

photos by Cowan



The JETS just couldn't wait for spring. They just had to go to Florida to find it.

Nichols

