

LOGOS II

The Word of



Harpeth Hall

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Poetic Testimonies

Carrell Visiting Writer Explores Family, Motherhood, and Southern Themes

by Blaire McMeans '99

"Over the next decade, I feel that her poetry will become more and more well known," says poet Kate Daniels's husband Geoff MacDonald. "She'll be famous."

Kate Daniels is famous in her family's eyes, and she is well-respected in the poetry world. During the last week of this month we have the privilege of welcoming this outstanding writer and individual into our Harpeth Hall community.

Daniels is the author of three books of poetry and the editor of two additional books. Her first collection of verse, entitled *The White Wave*, was published by University of Pittsburgh Press, one of the two most prestigious university publishing institutes. *The White Wave* went on to receive the Agnes Starret Lench Award for the best first book of poetry of the year. *The Niobe Poems* (1984), Daniels's next book, was also published by Pittsburgh and was nominated for the Paterson Prize as the best book of poems that year. Her most recent work,

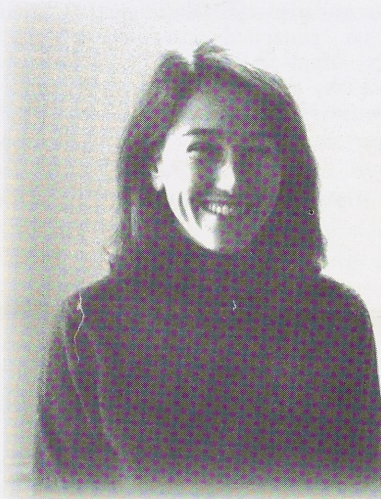
published last March by Louisiana State University Press, is called *Four Testimonies*.

Daniels, a mother of three, balances her life between work and family. *Four Testimonies* describes the joys and trials of mothering. With three adorable kids between the ages of five and twelve, Daniels somehow manages to be a teacher, a poet, a wife, and an outstanding mother.

Daniels was director of creative writing at LSU before giving up tenure to follow her husband to Vanderbilt University, where he is the women's tennis coach. Daniels currently teaches Introduction to Poetry Writing at Vanderbilt. With such a busy schedule, writing isn't a luxury that is easy to come by for the poet.

Nonetheless, her poetry is magnificent. Bold, truthful, and rich in metaphor and meaning, Daniels's poems are powerful, clever, and complex. Her topics are broad and uninhibited, ranging from

death, to art, to family. Of a narrative style, her poetry journeys into difficult subjects, yet readers in no way feel belittled, as if the poetry is over their heads.



Born in Richmond, Virginia, in 1953, Daniels had been encouraged, throughout childhood to engage in reading and writing. With the literary influence of her mother, and the Southern storytelling of her grandmother, she found that these two women played a vital role in the pursuit of her career

in poetry.

Daniels began writing as a child. "Writing," she claims, "is something [she] felt [she] excelled in"; thus, she continued doing it: "I thought of writing as a vehicle for higher things as a child. I always felt like people wouldn't be interested in what I had to say, but they would be if I wrote it out in poems." In short, Daniels began writing to be heard and to be taken seriously.

The next step was the University of Virginia where she reaped the benefits of one of the best undergraduate English departments in the country. Earning honors, she graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1975, and received a Master of Arts degree two years later. It wasn't until graduate school that Daniels began to consider writing for a career. Finally, she completed a Master of Fine Arts degree at Columbia University in 1980, and was ready to begin her career in poetry. The rest is history.

In keeping with her own childhood, Daniels instills a like respect for literature and

poetry in her children. As Janie, the youngest, recites her ABCs and begins to write small rhymes, she already displays the inherent talent that she obtained from her mother. Sam, a seventh-grader at Montgomery Bell Academy, and Gus who is in the second grade, both enjoy literature. Reading is common in their household, and books are found in every room. From the den to the kitchen, reading material is easy to come by.

The week of October 25th, we, students at Harpeth Hall will welcome Kate Daniels into our family. Thanks to the hard work and scheduling ability of creative writing instructor Ann Doolittle, our poet-in-residence brings her expertise to creative writing classes, workshops, and one-on-one critiquing sessions. After her stay with us, this multifaceted woman will have found a place in the hearts of Harpeth Hall students. She is sure to be famous in our family, too.

Focus on the Classroom

By Fabienne Diskin '99

Upon visiting the Photo III class, I expected a relatively calm class where most of the time students would be hovered over dizzying chemical solutions trying to find the right combination in order for their photos to turn out flawless. Instead, I discovered a laid-back class where more jokes are cranked out than photos—not that this wasn't enjoyable.

Picture the scene. Mr. Goodwin, the instructor, stands in front of the class and gets the students' attention immediately. His first words are "unclutter your mind," after which he proceeds to turn out the hovering florescent lights and turn on rows of colored Christmas lights. At this point in the observation, I learn that class time is often more for creative exploration than merely the technical process of developing film (this is also done, but outside of class and is the responsibility of the students). He then places a CD in his stereo and the music swells inside the room. The exercise has a point.

Photography III: A Personal Observation

As the students begin to relax in this atmosphere, Mr. Goodwin explains to them that the music notes are not simply being played, but they are being felt by the performers. He adds that the same musical composition can be played in a completely different way. Saying this he lifts the CD out and inserts a Brian Seltzer Orchestra CD. Immediately the room is filled with sounds of swing. (I personally couldn't tell if it was the same song that was previously played, but Mr. Goodwin assured us that it was the same musical piece, given a completely different interpretation.)

With this exercise finished, he passes out sheets labeled "Standards for Assessment," and just like the rest of the class, it isn't your usual handout. Of course, the handout meets certain standardized expectations of assessment, which include the quality of work, amount of work/habits, writing, critiques, and discussions, and finally general attitude. But what makes this handout so different from the rest is Mr. Goodwin's "Factor not as important but which may also influence a grade": speaks

to teacher in hall regularly (+1), never mentions "stress" of college decision (+2), wears saddle oxfords (+3), political affiliation; Democrat (-1), Republican (-2), participation in performing arts (+1), plays an instrument (+2), volunteers to bring baked goods (+1), brings chocolate baked goods (+3), tells funny stories (+1 per story), and expresses interest in future sorority activity (-3). This is typical of Mr. Goodwin's class.

When I ask Mr. Goodwin about the more memorable projects his photo classes have completed, he replies, "I tend to remember the colossal failures, of which there have been many. Years ago we once spent weeks in Photo II on a project the students referred to as 'The Cycle O' Life.' It was unspeakably bad (mostly my fault). Of course, each student has her own favorite assignment, which is one of the beauties of doing so many different things." Then, curious at this comment, I proceed to ask him if he had anything special or unusual planned for his students in the future. "Actually,

continued on page 2

Mutts Strut Their Stuff

by Kit Wilkinson '99

It's sometimes said that dogs and owners resemble each other. Nowhere could this have been better observed than at the annual Dog Day in Centennial Park. Sunday mornings are usually tranquil and lazy in the park, but Sunday, October 11 was the exception to the rule. Hundreds of canines of every size and color—from tiny teacup poodles to large labs—congregated in support



of the Nashville Humane Association.

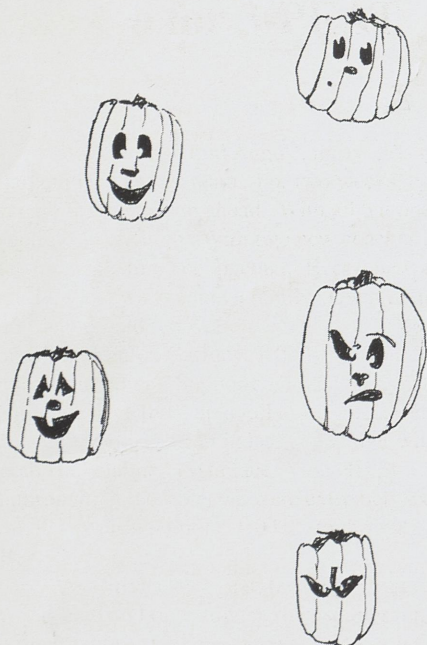
The morning began with a series of contests for prizes like

"best dressed" and "friendliest." Competition was fierce and occasionally the participants had to be restrained from spontaneous sniffing. Tents were set up with everything a dog's heart could desire, from bones to bibs to bowls. At eleven o'clock the Pooch Parade, a one mile walk, officially began. Most owners brought their own dogs, but some were available for loan from the Humane Association. Many dog-owner teams had collected pledges for this portion of the day and the proceeds benefited the Humane Association.



Harpeth Hall had a strong showing at this year's Dog Day. Key Club was out in full force as usual, volunteering and walking dogs. Those who attended agreed that the event was not only a success, but a whole lot of fun. In the waning hours of the afternoon, owners either had to beg their dogs to leave or dogs had to pant and yelp enough to get the idea across that it was time to head home.

cartoons by Christenberry



by Ashley Fairey '99

Dancing with the Leaves

by Helana Anderjack '99

The music swelled as the gym grew black, save for the spotlights on stage and the glowing crowd. The dance floor was more vibrant than ever before. And who could not dance to such tunes as "Celebrate" and "Ride the Train"? *Traffic Jam* blasted such songs and many more, with three women singing lead and a drummer and a guitarist as backup. It was exciting to have a new band play at the dance, especially with women dominating the stage. (Most of the other bands chosen for Harpeth Hall functions have been all or predominantly male.)

While there was unanimous disappointment with the Fall Dance's being two weeks before All Hallows Eve (this spoiled the traditional costume theme), the dance was remarkably successful. As Chelsea Carter, the student council coordinator for the Fall Dance said, "...the dance went really well...I didn't think many people would come, but a lot of people did."

Not only did a lot of people come to the dance, but there were a few oddities that erupted on the dance floor. The spotlight was held by crowd surfers and dancers stage performers alike. Oh, and we cannot forget Karl Greir (the tall, thin maintenance man) who appeared in khakis, an Oxford buttondown shirt, and loafers with tassels; it was a very nice look. And the ever mysterious Donna, Dr. Hopple's wife, made an appearance, too.

There was no better way to celebrate the end of the first quarter than with the Fall Dance.

Feasting in the Fall

by Helana Anderjack '99

This past Sunday the first annual Fall Fest, organized by the Student Council, proved a bigger hit than anyone could imagine! In fact, only an hour into the event, all of the chicken for the SATCO tacos was devoured. No matter—there were tons of chips and salsa and vegetables to nosh on and lots to drink. Everyone crowded onto Souby lawn and sprawled out on blankets and on the benches to enjoy the last warm fall day of the year and to listen to the music performed by *Open 'Till Midnight*, a local group of seniors.

The five-man band was formed because they all had an interest in music and played instruments, as Stephen Oliver, the bass guitarist said. Oliver attends USN, and the other four musicians, listed as follows, attend MBA: Walter Anderson – guitar and vocals, Andrew Esterday – piano and vocals, Conner Fitzhugh – lead guitar, and Andrew Fuller – drums and vocals. The group has been together since the end of the last school year, and they are unique because they write most of the music that they perform—and they are only teenagers! Their music is in a class of its own, and if you would like to see *Open 'Till Midnight*, they will be performing at Guido's on October 31, their second performance there.

A special thanks is owed to the Student Council, the parents who chaperoned, the band, the custodians, and everyone else who helped and partied. There was great food, good friends and excellent music. It was a success!

Focus on Photo

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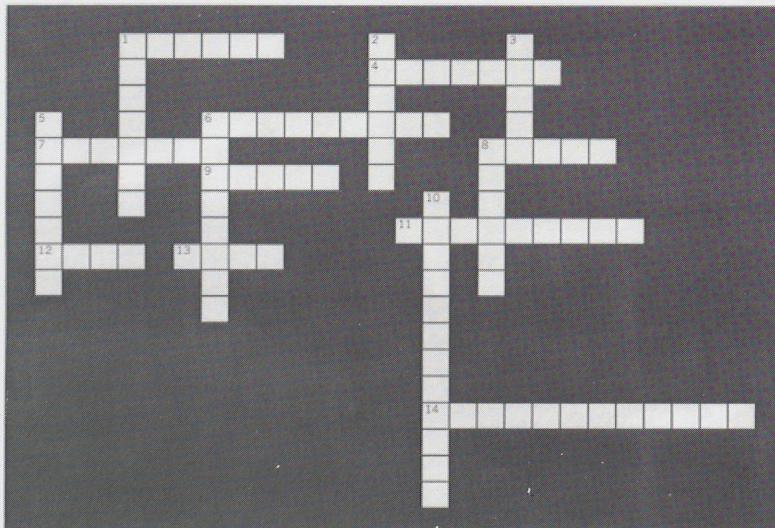
I have ten times as many ideas as we could possibly ever get around to, and I hope they're all at least a little unusual. I do have this new assignment for next semester that I'm excited about. It involves constructing "Photo Headgear." I won't say any more at this point." Hmm...Headgear?

Trying to incorporate some kind of technical information about photo in this article, I inquire about the most unusual photo procedure, to which Mr. Goodwin answers, "Pinhole photography is pretty weird. It's where you make a camera out of a simple cardboard box and literally use a pinhole in a piece of foil as the lens. The whole thing costs about a buck to construct, but it makes real photographs! I even read about a guy who turned his Volkswagen van into a huge pinhole camera. He painted all the windows black and had a little hole in the back windshield. So he parks the van wherever he wants to shoot, uncovers the hole and makes a huge (but crude) photograph. Now that's my idea of photography."

Finally, I ask the question that all teachers love to answer, what does he want his students to gain through his classes besides the basic techniques of photography? "Tremendous appreciation for the teacher. Just kidding. This is a great question and it should be asked of every teacher every year, because it goes to the heart of education. I don't have just the right answer, but I hope that my students leave with a sense of awe about the beauty of the world, and a willingness not just to observe but to embrace the world in all its richness and mystery." Well said, Mr. Goodwin. No one would dare call his classes boring. They are highly engaging and a great journey into the land of photography.



Trick or Treat!



Across

1. a type of movie
4. an orange gourd
6. a striped, triangular shaped candy
7. what you wear on Halloween
8. _____ busters
9. King Tut is now one
11. the upcoming holiday
12. not good
13. not alive
14. what you do door-to-door on this holiday

Down

1. a _____ house
2. scary
3. a flying, big-nosed woman with a pointy hat
5. the month for Halloween
6. graveyard
8. ghost and _____
10. a carved pumpkin

Bliss? Yes!

Felicity is one of the best shows on TV

by Lesley Foglia '00

The promos for *Felicity* (WB, Tuesdays at 8 p.m.) describe the show as "experiencing the first taste of freedom—the freedom to take risks and to make mistakes—and the possibilities that occur when you choose to follow your heart."

I'd say those are very accurate assessments of this wonderful new teen drama. In my opinion, it's just as good or better than *Dawson's Creek*, *Party of Five*, or any other dramatic series aimed at teenagers.

Felicity Porter (portrayed brilliantly by Keri Russell of the short-lived NBC series *Malibu Shores*) is a freshman at the fictitious University of New York. She's a California native with two overbearing parents who have made Felicity's every decision her whole life. Her first decision on her own, traveling to New York City for college, greatly upset her parents who had assumed she would be a pre-med student at Stanford.

Felicity defied the wishes of her parents solely to attend the same school as her high school crush.

That's what brought her to New York City, but it isn't what's keeping her there. She is enjoying the taste of independence and freedom.

Ben Covington (Scott Speedman), Felicity's high school crush, hardly knew Felicity existed before college, but now they are becoming friends. However, at this point in the season it looks unlikely that these two characters will become romantically involved because Ben is interested in Julie (Amy Jo Johnson), a friend of Felicity's.

Noel Crane (Scott Foley), Felicity's resident advisor, has a crush on her. Again, though, there is a little problem: he already has a girlfriend who is away at school in Chicago.

Felicity is going to have to follow her heart, but will she choose to pursue the guy who she's crazy about but doesn't reciprocate her feelings or the guy who is crazy about her but can't act on his feelings? Well, you'll have to watch to see.

You may have heard this much anticipated new series dubbed as "*Ally McBeal* goes to college." In many ways, this statement is correct. A striking similarity is being able to hear Felicity's thoughts, as you can Ally's.

Copycat or not, this show has me hooked.

~Horoscopes~

by Lady Midnight

Scorpio (Oct. 24 - Nov. 21)

Although mistakes and fumbles may line the road behind you, you are now taking a turn onto Fresh Start Avenue. Here is your chance to take control and make a difference. You're on a path to discovery and enlightenment, but don't forget to see the sights along the way.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22 - Dec. 22)

Thomas Edison tried 147 kinds of wire, string, and hair before he found the perfect material for the filament in his light bulb. And did he complain or get depressed or give up after days and nights and weeks of miserable failure? No. He kept trying and voila—light! So be persistent—you never know when your 148th filament will come along.

Capricorn (Dec. 22 - Jan. 22)

Stop looking for your self-image in the fun house mirror. This wiggly-squiggly picture is not who you are. Be proud of your uniqueness, not so humble that you can't accept a compliment. You are successful and interesting so don't let modesty distort your true reflection.

Aquarius (Jan. 20 - Feb. 18)

Lacking the ability to mate and reproduce, the worker bee spends 75% of its entire lifetime making honey. Take a lesson from the life-style of the bee and don't let routine turn into monotony. Find a way to spice things up: try a new meal, buy a new outfit, or talk to someone you never have before. Take the initiative and rise above the drones around you.

Pisces (Feb. 19 - March 20)

You feel the urge to flout your feathers this month, but unlike the peacock and the African jugneck spider, you don't need to show off your bright colors and exotic dancing ability to get what you want. Just being yourself is quite enough to impress the other members of your species.

Aries (March 21 - April 19)

People around you may be making waves, but that's no reason for you to drown in the turmoil. Just follow the example of Bob the Surfer Dude. Grab your trusty surfboard, lather on some SPF-15, and confront

that giant wall of water. All it takes is a little fancy footwork to stay afloat.

Taurus (April 20 - May 20)

Unfortunately, not everyone was given the gift of simple, logical common sense like you were. So don't spend countless amounts of time and energy getting frustrated about it. Just think of those sometimes annoying, often oblivious, and seemingly brainless individuals as fellow members of the human race who desperately need your patience and understanding.

Gemini (May 21 - June 21)

Better safe than sorry? Not this month. Step out of the bounds you've set for yourself and let Risky Business be your theme. Take a chance, do something spontaneous. Do you think Picasso got where he is by coloring inside the lines?

Cancer (June 22 - July 22)

Don't be afraid of making mistakes. Everyone gets tongue-tied, mixed-up, or off-key sometimes. Remember, mistakes are only lessons in clever disguises. Make sure your eyes and ears are open so you can discover the benefit behind the blunder.

Leo (July 23 - Aug. 22)

Beware of the Muddle Man. This month it is his personal mission to confuse, jumble, and befuddle the true meaning of your words. Those you come in contact with may be wooed by the tangle of syllables coming from the evil Muddle Man's mouth and thus misunderstand the things you say. Foil his plots with extra clarity and explicitness.

Virgo (Aug. 23 - Sept. 22)

Only one thing can happen when you too long deny yourself that triple-fudge banana split sundae with extra whipped-cream and sprinkles on top. The day will come when you can restrain yourself no longer and the entire dessert will be devoured in a matter of minutes. Instead of this unhealthy deny-and-splurge pattern, why not try indulging yourself a little at a time? A cookie a day keeps the chocolate caramel fudge cheesecake away.

Libra (Sept. 23 - Oct. 23)

Like the bridge between A Rock and A Hard Place, this month you get to be the mediator between two opposed friends. No matter how hopeless it may seem, all you need to mend the bad blood between them is the negotiating skill of a UN Peacekeeper and the calm toleration of a Zen Buddhist. Simple.

Volunteer of the Month

Kate Lainhart ('02)

This Key Clubber has been quite busy this month, participating in the following activities and events:

Saddle Up (10 hours)

Wheary Housing (4 hours)

Mutt Strutt (3 hours)

Take Back the Night (1.5 hours)

Grand total of 18.5 hours of community service!!!

Kate has not only put in her time, but has encouraged her fellow classmates to join her in her volunteerism. Way to go, Kate!

CLUB OF THE MONTH: Sport Shooting Team



Who: Senior Vanessa Falk organized the team with her mother, Susan, and Chad Williams from the Nashville Gun Club. This fall, Emily Baker, Sarah Harwell, Jaclyn Power, Paige Rumore, Melinda Householder, and Kate Lainhart have been shooting with Vanessa.

What: Shooters are instructed by professionals to shoot clay targets that are flung into the air in different directions and at different speeds. They shoot both skeet clays and sporting clays. Skeet is the more regimented game of the two. Shooters travel in a semicircle shooting targets within that range. Sporting uses a wider variety of clays. Shooters take to the outdoors for courses in fields or woods. Sporting is a bit more challenging than skeet.

When: The team shoots for six weeks in the fall and for six weeks in the spring. The fall session is over (it lasted from September 9 to October 14), but everyone is encouraged to come out in the spring. Shooting takes place from 3:30 PM to 5:30 PM every Wednesday at the Nashville Gun Club.

Quote: "I wanted to expose other girls to shooting sports. The girls have become familiar with handling, shooting, and abiding by gun safety. It's a lot of fun and a great new sport for women." -Vanessa Falk

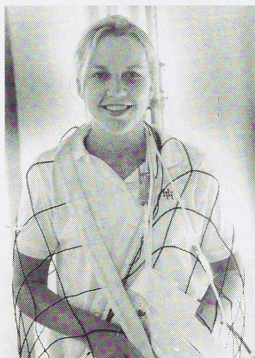
Leaders of the Pack

by Blaire McMeans '99

Good? ...Yes. Talented? ...Yes. Tall and athletic? ...Yes. Old and experienced? No. The 1998 Harpeth Hall Volleyball Team has all the proper ingredients to account for their tremendous season, thus far. With seven sophomores, seven juniors, and just one, lone senior, they entered the regional tournament the week of Oct. 19. Contrary to the (somewhat pessimistic) expectations at the beginning of the season, this hard-working group of girls has surprised their competition, dropping only two district games all year. The leadership and skill of Sara Glassford is so tremendous that they don't need any other seniors.

Sara has been a loyal team member and valuable asset to the Harpeth Hall volleyball program since arriving on the scene her freshman year. She began starting as a sophomore, and at 5'9" her lanky legs, super sets and spirited spikes were far from unnoticed. As a younger team member, Sara was a favorite among the older players. Her sense of humor and optimistic demeanor influenced everyone around her. Now, as a senior, Sara finds herself taking on a new role. As the oldest member of the team, and a four year veteran, Sara leads they way, serving as a role model for the other players. Although she carries a new load, Sara still sports the same friendly, carefree style she's always had. Don't be fooled, though. Not far beneath the surface there lies a fierce competitor with the earnest desire to win. The younger players revere Sara for her talent, look up to her as a person and player, and without a doubt love her bright smile and the fun atmosphere she creates on and off the court. "She is a leader when it's time to be a leader, but an awesome friend when it's time to be a friend," say her teammates.

Aside from being an outstanding middle hitter on the volleyball team, Sara excels in the classroom, is an active member of her class and the community, a "student council stud," as well as, a returning starter on the varsity basketball team. As her last season draws to an end, we celebrate all she has given to the volleyball program and sadly say good-bye to an awesome player, leader, teammate, and friend. The Harpeth Hall volleyball team would like to say "We'll miss you" and we *all* wish you the best of luck, knowing that with your many attributes, you'll be a success in whatever path you choose to take. GO GET UM' "Say.G"!!!



by Emily Cummings '99

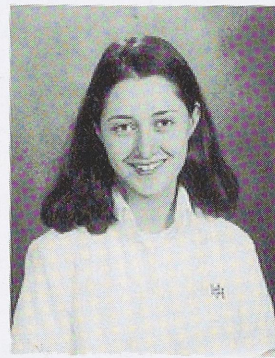
On August 3, 1998, one member of the senior class decided to commit to the cross-country team. Since that first day of practice, she has run without much adulation or fanfare, without a lot of recognition or publicity. It is the first year she has run on the cross-country team, and it is the first Harpeth Hall team she has ever joined.

She is seen striding purposefully through the halls every day with an alert look in her dark brown eyes. Her long legs and her slender muscles give clear testimony to her athletic pursuit. She is admired for her intelligence, curiosity, and quick mind, and she is known for her five hundred-words-a-minute chatter, which is possibly an attempt by her brain to keep up with her legs.

Why join a team during senior year? Why risk humiliation to participate in a sport that lasts only a few short months? "I thought it would be a good experience to join a team at Harpeth Hall. It's neat to get to know people from other grades," she comments. She is the only senior on the cross-country team; would that some of the other members of the senior class have an attitude like hers!

Her excellent character shines through to her teammates. A fellow runner once remarked to her, "I can't believe you don't complain." Whining is not her style, though. She goes to practice every day, following her coaches' orders and acting as a team player. Over the past few weeks, she has battled an injury, but she does not seem to be affected by it. In the Metro Championship on October 22, she placed seventh overall in the junior varsity race.

She has taken a risk in the last couple months. She went out for the first team in her Harpeth Hall career, fully aware that she would be one of the most inexperienced runners. She has gained the respect and admiration of her teammates and coaches since then, while continuing to improve every day. Markell Lewis, thank you for representing the senior class on the cross-country team. We all look up to you for doing something new and different. Best of all, you've done it well. Congratulations on an outstanding rookie season, Merkell!



Bears Go for 3-PEAT

by Tiffany Watson '99

Beginning in mid August, thirty girls banded together and became the 1998-99 Harpeth Hall soccer team. For two weeks, twice a day, we made our way to the field to prepare for the season ahead. With all but one starter returning from last year, our expectations were high. With two new coaches and a strenuous daily workout, it took the team a while to come together. Everyone was willing to give everything they had, so in little time, we became a family. Overcoming the disappointment of only one home match (due to field renovations), it was up to the optimistic spirit of seniors Brie Brown, Susan Clark, Lauren Gaffney, Tiffany Watson, Susan Wesley and Sara and Sete Zare to keep the team going. Supported by the many talented underclassmen and dedicated coaching we have lived up to all our expectations so far.

Our glory began in late September when, for the second year in a row, Harpeth Hall claimed first place in the HH/St. Cecilia Fall Classic. Defeating teams from throughout the state, we were extremely excited. The season continued with few downfalls. A disappointing 1-0 loss to the state champs from Virginia is the only snare the Bears have faced.

As is true every year, the climax of our season was against Father Ryan. The night was cold and rainy...the perfect setting for a victory. The Irish were riding high from their national ranking, but we were not intimidated. We had a job to do, and with seven minutes to play the Bears put one away and came out with a victory. With that win, Harpeth Hall secured a #1 seeding in the upcoming sectional tournament. With back-to-back Final Four appearances, your Honey bears are shooting for a 3-PEAT.

Swinging at "The Souby"

by Maryanne Warner '99

Harpeth Hall's first annual "Souby" golf tournament was held on October 12 at the incredible Legends Golf Course. We could not have wished for a more beautiful day, but the enthusiastic supporters of "The Souby" were what made the day so much fun! Every aspect of the Harpeth Hall community was represented in the tournament. Amy Grant ('78) served as honorary chairperson for the event, and Mrs. Sally Norton inspired everyone to get out and play (including the awesome foursome of Mr. Springman, Mr. Wert, Dr. Henderson, and of course Mr. Croker!) Other friends of Harpeth Hall involved included Ms. Reed, Mrs. Vest, Ms. Teaff, Mr. Boudreau, and Ms. Moran.

The tournament was a great day of golf, which not only benefited Harpeth Hall athletics, but it also helped promote the game itself within the student body. Waller McInnes, Vannessa Falk, Sara Beesley, Jaclyn Power, Maryanne Warner, and Christine Bass all took advantage of a wonderful clinic on the basics of golf. Chipping, putting, and the full swing were all part of the free clinic open to all Harpeth Hall students. With all the enthusiasm involved in this great day, the hope is that golf will become all the more popular in the years to come at Harpeth Hall!

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