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Eric Wilson Receives Award

Eric Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wilson, has received the Phil Fairbanks Ag and Industrial Mechanic of the Year Award. This award has been given to the top student in the Ag and Industrial Mechanic Class at BOCES for the past five years.

A Year In Sports

In this my final year in sports I came to realize that the scores were not all that important and neither is your final record, only what I gained from each sport and I only gain what I put into it.

Feature

It's summer time - finally. No more getting up early in the morning and dragging yourself to school. No more homework or tests to study for.

Keep On Buying Savings Bonds

VALEDICTORY

'BACKWARD GLANCES FROM THE YEAR 2000' by Debra Buckwalter

I am sure that everyone wonders from time to time what things his generation will be remembered for, whether he will be recollected in pride, disappointment, respect or disgust.

Let us pretend for just a moment that I, rather than being a graduate in the year 1976, am instead maybe a graduate, a philosopher or maybe just a common ordinary citizen - whatever the role; it is not important.

As I look back to those funny little photographs and news captions that are left to remember times past, you in the late 1900's seem to have been a prosperous people, though not stingy with your wealth, but rather very generous.

Considering the fact that nearly everything that you set yourselves to accomplish was, indeed, successful, it seems rather strange that the so-called democracy that you spoke of, oh, say until about 1980, gradually became so inadequate that eventually a new system took over.

Eric received a credit slip to be used toward the purchase of hand tools to continue his work in the Ag and Industrial Mechanic Field. Congratulations, Eric.

We in our time can lay out history's events and see how just one small thing can snowball and become a disaster. It seems inevitable that we've become what we are today, what with each upcoming generation being taught more by televised propaganda, meant to entertain not indoctrinate, than by teachers and their environment.

I would like to salute all of these fine people who put so much into the school's sports program.

How can a democracy hope to continue with its people having little or no knowledge of how it had developed and why? Can people recognize incidents wherein their democracy is not functioning properly if they do not even know fully what a democracy is supposed to be?

While you once had enough food to supply your own very amply and a few other nations nearly as well, that abundance slowly began to die away.

sidedly, you found yourself increasingly less able to live up to your generous reputation. Even then while food was becoming scarcer, the government continued to build highways through some of the nation's best farmland, farmers continued to be horribly exploited, and business wastes drained the rich lifeblood out of more and more of the remaining land.

In my time, we are obligated to treat our farmers and their business with a little more respect and concern, because only their success guarantees our next meal.

All this sounds as if we've had that dreaded population explosion that you all gasped about. No it inevitably never happened. What with the economy forcing a culture of smaller families, abortion and homosexuality gaining wider acceptance, your prophesied "baby boom" never materialized.

I think that because we can see your mistakes as well as your successes, and have learned that we must know our own history, we are more disciplined and artistic people. We must be. You see - we are in the process of building a whole new era, a whole new civilization if you will.

No, we don't spend all of our time creating. We still have our escapes, our so-called escapes. Religion has always been called an escape. You may think that in the future religion will die out from lack of need of it.

Your ancestors, you, us, our children - we're all just a big, wonderfully complex, partly man-made, partly Godmade machine. Our government, our religion, our art, our institutions from the family to big business and all the way down to each one of us - we're each a cog in a wheel of this big machine, and as has always been said - you can make a machine work for you or you can let it work you.

Thank you. Use the Classified Ad Section.

SALUTATORY

HEART TO HEART by Diane Bilis

I would like to have a heart to heart talk with you, people. Beyond those doors and curtains, a beautiful sun drops slowly from its weight, from the heaviness of its colors. Maybe it is a bright, fire red sun, shouting its final being in the openness of the sky or behind billowing clouds, living the last thought that sun will ever have.

Far below, a small plant, a shoot of grain or a blade of grass, is pushing, growing, surging through the ground towards the heavens grasping for the star of life. As this struggles, so struggle many of us for the secret of life and our own self knowledge.

Across the field a stream gurgles and bubbles as it sings its way down the hillside. At times it floods its banks, enriching some lands with the treasures for life stolen from yet another land it destroyed. In life as we love, are loed, and experience the emotions of sorrow and joy, bitterness, kindness and all others, we, too, will find times when we run dry only to be filled by another inspiration.

These hills, these trees, these valleys and farms, this soil, this air, this school and you, people, are a life. Even an old barn in an overgrown field is a part of this life. There is still room in this life to wonder, to become fascinated with simple things, to dream and especially to see dreams lived as reality. This life is our life, yours and mine. It is ours to realize. This life is warm, unlike the life of those people who just exist and go through patterned rituals.

My hands outstretch to grasp each minute thing as moss, grasses, around the rocks and tree roots. My blood is the cool, swift water and my heart is the thunder playing among the mountain peaks.

My feet are the plants which run hither and thither and pop up wherever they find they can take hold of the earth.

I wish this life for my children so they may also dream and live. Please, don't kill this life.

Heart to heart to you I reach from in my soul, these words I speak

Baseball

by Kai Shaw

For the second straight year, Mr. Coon (Baseball Coach) has put together a sectional baseball team. The only difference this year is that we won the County Championship against a tough opponent.

In the sectionals, Andover's first game was against Wyoming. Tim Mead had another fine game as he struck out eight and walked five. Andover's bats were hot as everyone that played got at least one hit. Andover played a fine defensive game as we only had two errors. The final score was 9 - 5, Andover's favor.

In the semi-finals of the sectionals, Andover suffered the second loss of the season as they absorbed a 5 - 2 loss to Canaseraga. Andover's defensive play was not up to par as we committed seven errors. Tim Mead, Gary Barden and Pat Atwell had the only three hits for Andover. Tim Mead lost his first game of the season, but he pitched a fine game as he struck out seven, walked one and gave up four hits. Tim only gave up seven hits for six innings and gave up three more hits in the seventh inning.

Three players from Andover made the All-Star Team: Tim Mead, Gary Barden and Pat Atwell. Congratulations!

Baseball

by Karen Joyce

On May 24, in one of the most important games of the baseball season, Andover defeated Scio 6 to 1. Tim Mead pitched another fine game for Andover giving up 1 run, 3 hits, no walks, and struck out 3. Jay MacMichael lead the hitting with a triple. Bob Hyland and Pat Atwell each added a double and Lou Spencer and Marty Geer contributed a single apiece.

Andover, behind a strong hitting attack, defeated Belmont on May 7, with a score of 7 to 3. Gary Barden was the starting pitcher for Andover and he pitched two strong innings. Ron Rozintski then came in and pitched the next 3 innings and Pat Atwell finished up the game for Andover.

Jay MacMichael was again the hitting star for Andover with 2 doubles and a single. Marty Geer and Pat Atwell and Gary Barden added 2 singles apiece. Tim Mead, Lou Spencer and Ron Rozintski also had singles. Dale Russell had a double as Andover pounded out 12 runs.

Red Cross Elect Officers

Andover Central School Red Cross Youth elected officers for the next school year on Tuesday, June 15, 1976. Officers for the coming year are: President, Stephanie Lehman; Vice-President, Timothy Stephens; Secretary, Brenda Empson; Student Council, Beth Polmateer.

Senior Interview

This year Andover received its first "Beach Baby" from Santa Ana, California, born on January 7, 1958 to Mary Alice and Roger Greene, with an "e", and named Dawn Elizabeth Greene. Other Beach Babies in the family are: Jim 19, Stephanie 16, Tracy 14 and Donny 12.

Our Beach Baby has been very active in school, mainly in sports, with three years in basketball, volleyball, softball, and one year in field hockey and track. She also sang in the Choir for two years. Other hobbies are racketball and music; her favorite group is America who she says is "the best".

Dawn's future plans are as yet uncertain. We know she will do well in whatever she does try.

of time gone by, and that to come, of the people and hills I know as home, and to each of you a smile and a tear. This, the end of a very special year.

(Continued on Page 7)