

# Rutgers Prep to become a boarding school by 1984

by Kenny Freundlich

Harold H. Oertell, chairman of the Board of Trustees, announced yesterday that Rutgers Preparatory School will convert from a private day-school to a boarding school by September 1984. The Board approved this long-term expansion plan on February 21 on the recommendations of the Special Development Committee. "We believe that this decision will solve three problems," said Mr. Oertell. "One, it will improve the image of Rutgers Preparatory School. We will no longer be seen as merely a private day-school, such as PDS or Gill-St. Bernards. Prep will join the distinguished community of private schools, such as Exeter and Lawrenceville, where learning together and living together go hand in hand."

The second reason for the eventual conversion is educational. "The committee found the new eighth period to be such a successful program that certain members thought that perhaps a ninth and tenth period should be added to the school day," said Mr. Oertell. "I thought that instead of just increasing the number of school periods by one or two, we should express our total commitment to the concept of extra-curricular education. To fill up the greatly increased amount of school time, we are going to offer many new courses that fall outside the traditional parameters of college-preparatory education. Many people now involved exclusively in administrative work will become involved in classroom instruction, too. I

myself plan to teach two of these new courses during fifteenth and eighteenth periods: Creative Accounting and Trustee Management. Mr. Adams has expressed an interest in teaching a course in Sincerity."

The final reason, according to Mr. Oertell, is financial. The large jump in enrollment has caused a corresponding jump in available funds. The Development Committee discovered that if the increase in enrollment continued at the same rate over the next six years, Rutgers Prep would have a budget surplus of over \$950,000. The Endowment Fund would not be able to absorb that much money in so short a time because of a quirk in the tax laws which would result in a significant net depreciation in estimated taxable equity, figured on a pro rata basis. "The Board needed to find a project which would be large enough to use up the entire surplus very quickly," stated Mr. Oertell.

The Board awarded the contract for the design and construction of the dormitories needed to house Prep's new boarders to the firm of Lizey, Tanner and Whitefield of Somerville. This firm submitted a design two months ago in which the dorms would be built behind the Upper School

building on the banks of the canal. Their plans call for completion of the North wing by mid-1980, the South wing by May of 1982, and the entire project by March 1984. Mr. Oertell stated, "That gives us six months before we open the school in September for the ivy to take root!"

A corollary of the boarding school development plan will be the fulfillment of an idea the Board approved in December of 1977: a headmaster's residence. "The Board decided that as long as there was one construction project going on, there might as well be two," said Mr. Oertell. "We've been putting off the completion of this project for some time because some members felt that the \$85,000 needed to build the residence could be better spent on such projects as a biology lab, a new computer, a swimming pool, or a senior room. But those projects are really trivial when you consider the positive effect on the atmosphere of the school that a headmaster's residence would have. It would increase the sense of community at Prep, and that community feeling is much more important than a silly little computer. Besides, we've cut out the cost of the residence down to \$81,000 by eliminating two of the crystal chandeliers from the budget."

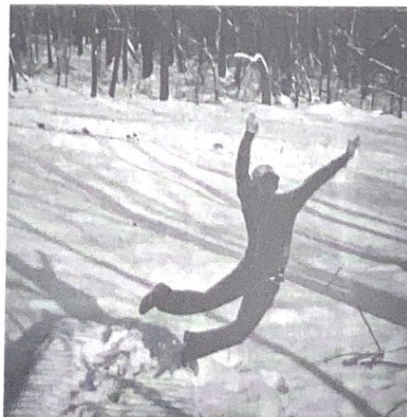
"THE MASTHEAD HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN"

## Revision in discipline policy announced by administration

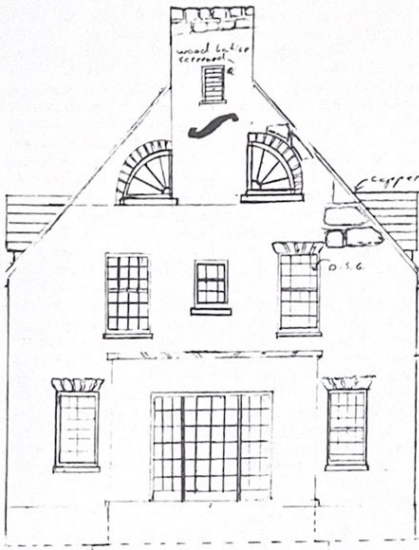
Headmaster J. William Adams announced on Friday that a new policy has been instituted to deal with the rising incidence of discipline problems. The present system of detentions will be maintained, and three detentions will still result in a hearing before the Disciplinary Committee. Hereafter, under the new program, students who have appeared before the Disciplinary Committee more than five times will be sent to St. Peter's Hospital in New Brunswick for electro-shock therapy.

"It isn't exactly 'shock therapy,'" said Mr. Adams. "We prefer to call it 'corrective brain stimulation.' The principle is the same, however: 6000 volts and zap, no more discipline problems." The administration had been considering several alternate proposals for dealing with misbehaving students, such as anointing their heads with polo mallets, tying them to the top of a secluded mountain and abandoning them, and claiming their first born male child. Mr. Adams eventually chose the "corrective stimulation" policy because, he said, "This system was used at Harvard when I was an undergraduate there. There's no doubt in my mind that I owe my present ability to think and write clearly to my thirteen shock treatments at Harvard. Without the help they gave me, I probably would never have hit on the idea of abbreviating my first name and making people call me J. William."

A firm proponent of the new disciplinary policy is Upper School English teacher Carol L. Howell. "I think the plan will be very effective, even though it isn't really strict enough. I believe electro-shock should be used any time a student is caught without a jacket and tie, chewing gum, or just any time a teacher has a bad day," said Mrs. Howell. "I guess you could say I've always been into pain," she later admitted.



"The Lord came to me in a vision and asked for a ham-and-cheese sandwich. The least I could do was deliver it personally."—Walter Placzek plunges into creek. photo by C. Berkowitz



Side elevation of proposed new dorms, according to blueprint of Lizey, Tanner, and Whitefield Associates.

## —News in Brief—

### Thursday Cancelled

Yesterday was supposed to be Thursday; it was cancelled due to lack of interest. Obviously then, the day was unproductive, not worthwhile, and could not have been enjoyed by anybody.

Mr. Hordijk to Host Saturday Night Live  
Mr. Peter Hordijk, History teacher at Rutgers Prep, will be hosting Saturday Night Live in two weeks. According to the producers, Mr. Hordijk was chosen out of thousands because of his brilliant and satiric wit and because of the funny way he dresses.

### End of the World

The Rutgers Prep Parents Association is sponsoring the end of the world on March 1. Tickets are \$7.50 and \$8.50. All profits will go to Mrs. Kingsley.

### Lower School News

Nothing happened in the Lower School during the month of February. For that matter, nothing ever has or will happen in the Lower School. They're just a bunch of snotty brats who make trouble anyway. I hate them all, very much.

### Dance Held in Upper School

About two months ago, a dance was held in Baldwin Hall. If you did not

attend, then obviously you weren't there.

### School Play to be Presented

On March 23, The Braggart Soldier will be performed by the Rutgers Prep Drama Club, directed by Mr. Robert Abrahamson. Don't go to see it. The actors stink.



Headmaster J. William Adams licks his chops over Mrs. Goen at Faculty Dinner. photo by L. Schulman

## Coordinator of Career Day dies in Rutgers Prep creek

by Walter Placzek

Walter Placzek, Career Day Coordinator for Rutgers preparatory School, committed suicide last week by jumping off a bridge into the Rutgers Prep creek. Walter, a senior, had reportedly been in both academic and disciplinary trouble with the administration; his grades had been plummeting, and he had exhibited strange behavior (such as eating pencils or pretending he was a clock) both in and out of the classroom. Most people attribute his suicide to these factors.

"Not true," stated Walter, in an exclusive interview granted this reporter. "There were three reasons for my

suicide. First, the mortician did not show up on Career Day. Of all the classes, this is the one I most wanted to attend. If I could not see him one way, I decided I would see him another. Second, recently my beloved pet cat Fritz was run over and I decided I wanted to find her. Finally, the Lord came to me in a vision and asked for a ham-and-cheese sandwich. The least I could do was deliver it personally."

When asked about dying, Walter was unequivocal. "It was deadly," he answered. "It took me seven tries off of that lousy bridge before I finally kicked off. I succeeded in causing internal bleeding on the fifth attempt, and I broke my shoulder on the sixth. On the seventh try, I passed on."

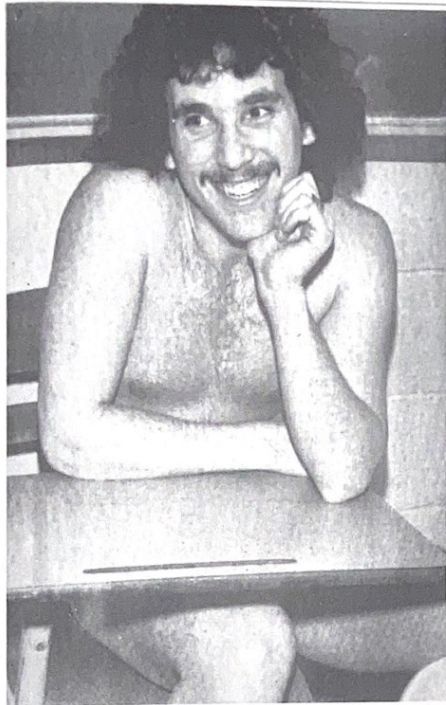
"It really was odd, Walter," continued Walter. "At first it was like a light switch had gone off. Then I awoke and found myself staring at the ceiling. Of course, I was too stiff to move, and I could only watch as people came and looked at me. Some cried; some laughed. I would like to ask, however, that if the little brat who took off my class ring still has it, I would like it back."

When asked for a final comment, Walter stated, "It sure is dark down here. If someone could send me down a Sony and a six-pack, I sure would appreciate it."









Fifty cents was all it cost Andy Barnett to "dress-down" on Dress Down Day at Prep. photo by L. Schulman

# Editorial

In an ever increasing effort to beautify the campus, the entrance hall of the Upper School was painted. Except for the slightly nauseating smell that still lingers, we can safely say that everyone is happy with the new color. Well, almost everybody. I mean, you wasn't at exactly my first choice. It wasn't even my last choice. I hadn't considered it at all. I felt a gentle pastel color would do very nicely without the walls screaming out at you. "We've been painted yellow goddamn it!" but does anyone listen to me? Does anyone ask my opinion? No! they just go right ahead and slop on that disgusting putrid yellow paint! It makes me sick! I thought this was a democratic country! Why should I be forced to run to the bathroom to throw-up everytime I see the walls which I might add is often since they're so hard to miss! Sometimes there's a line at the bathroom door waiting toretch. They could have just asked me for my vote in the first place! Well, I for one am not going to stand for it! I'm going to go out and buy that pastel shade I wanted and—uh... um... hmmm... Sorry about that. I don't know what came over me... the, the, beautifying effort can also be seen in the relatively new carpets also. The red is a nice, durable color. But with yellow walls? It makes the stomach lurch! I say—hey! Who are you guys? What are you doing? Hey, let go! Leave me alone—stop it! Help!! Help!! Someone call the poli-

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## 1862 grad recalls Prep

by Eric Combest

A graduate of the Rutgers Preparatory School class of 1862 is sort of alive, not at all well, and living, if you can call it that, in New Jersey where he is slowly gelling into the strawberry yogurt that he thanks for his longevity. When *The Argo* learned of his whereabouts, we dashed right over to get pictures and an interview.

Scott Wakeman Austin entered the Prep in kindergarten in 1949 on the Scott W. Austin Scholarship when he was five years old. As the only student in the school he had a very busy year representing the school in dramas, chorus, football, baseball, wrestling, swimming, math meets, soccer, boys' spring tennis, girls' fall tennis, gymnastics, softball, cross country. President of the School Council, Vice-President of the School Council, School Council representative, Argomag editor, yearbook editor, Argomag editor, plus, in order to give all the teacher work, he took courses in Algebra I, Algebra II, Geometry, Precalculus, Calculus, Earth Science, Biology, Chemistry, Physics, English I, English II, English III, English IV.

American History, Ancient History, Economics, French, Latin, Spanish, and Greek. His school day was 16 hours long from 4:00 A.M. to 8:00 P.M. When he wasn't participating in school activities, he acted as custodian. After the first quarter was almost completed, Scott had to be sped to the hospital after he had a nervous breakdown complicated by severe exhaustion. He is remembered to have yelled deliriously over and over, "I'll never live to be ten!"

Scott fondly recalls life in high school. "You young fellows think you have food fights today," he grinned. "You'd have been no match for us!" He told me the story of how a food fight started in the 1850's. When the lunch bell rang, all the students would rush out to the forest with their muskets and shoot opossums, beavers, and assorted song birds and gather what edible leaves and berries they could find. They would then carry their dead lunch over to their table, build a fire and roast it. Then began the trouble: One student wants that roasting opossum with the opossum juices dripping off the skin. He

tries to grab it without being noticed. He is unsuccessful. The robbed party snatches it back, knocking over his neighbor's wild berry juice. This mixes with another's song bird sticky wet down. The fourth kid at the table is fed up so he grabs a handful of beaver intestines and flings them at the first kid. He ducks and they hit the next table, spluttering into their fire. "Well all hell broke loose and possum innards flew everywhere! Hee! Hee!", Scott giggled. "We sure had fun! But finally one of the lunch-room monitors would shoot the guy who started it and that would kind of break up the fun."

When asked about discipline during his school years, Scott's body quivered. "Tobacco chewing meant fighting the Civil War for a month. A second offense and you had to join the Confederates." At this point his feeble mind recalled an old war tune and he droned on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on . . . (it was twenty minutes before they got the oxygen to him and his mind wandered back to the interview).

As a senior at Prep, Scott was editor-in-chief of *The Argo*. "There was nothing much to right about then," he remembered. "Mostly we just sat around waiting for things to become historic, for movies to be invented for us to review, and for the Minolta SRT-SC2 to be invented. Let me tell you, sketching those action scenes in sports was killing our photographers.

"I do recall some exciting editorials however, such as 'I Like Millard Fillmore'. That was one of my favorites." (At this point the tape in my recorder came to an end and the clicking woke me up.)

After Scott left Prep and schlepped through four years at Princeton, he led a life of diverse occupations. He made cough drops for a while but he couldn't hack it. He built dykes in Holland but he didn't give a damn about it. He worked for the I.R.S. but it taxed his patience. He sent relief packages to foreign countries but he really couldn't care less. He helped to reelect Nixon but it gave him the creeps. He put on wheels on an automobile assembly line but the job grew tiresome.

Our interview with Scott came to an abrupt finish when a strong wind blew in through an open window. We will always fondly remember Scott screaming hysterically as he slid off the top of his desk and into one of the front drawers.



Scott Wakeman Austin: extremely old person. photo by L. Schulman

### ORDERING INFORMATION

Rutgers Prep personalities in large full color posters size 20 x 28 or larger. \$2.50 each plus 50¢ shipping charge. Send check or money order. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Money back guarantee.

## Correction

In the last issue, it was stated that Dinky Proctor, 6-6 basketball star, was a pansy. What we meant to say was that the entire senior class has venereal disease. The Argo stands corrected.

The Argo also apologizes for the quality of this issue. The editor-in-chief had vanished for several days, only to be discovered snow-shoeing in Durham, North Carolina. Sorry.

## THE URGE

Rutgers Preparatory School  
1345 Easton Avenue, Somerset, N. J.

Quill and Scroll—International Honor Award 1976

Vol. 90—No. 6

CSPA—First Place, 1978

Editor-in-Chief .....	Dead on Arrival
News Editor .....	Suicidal
Opinion Editor .....	Publicly Disgraced
Features Editor .....	Denying Everything
Sports Editor .....	Young and Inexperienced
Photography Editor .....	Wanted: Reward!!
Advisor .....	Under Age

Special Thanks To: Stuart Brodsky, Peter Clarke, Andrew Barnett, Harriet Chenkin, Woody Allen, Sherry Host, and George Bernard Shaw.



## Athletic department newsletter

The Rutgers Prep Career Day Coordinator is not responsible in any way for the below newsletter.

Well, hello friends. As you know, the spring will be an exciting season for all of us here at Prep—funny, all seasons appear to be exciting for all of us here at Prep. Anyway, we lost some real fine athletes last year, due to both graduation and other things, and we also lost some real not-so-fine athletes last year, due to mostly graduation. Can we replace them? In my mind, the answer is, without a doubt—yes!

Isn't this exciting? Yes, we can replace those athletes! That reminds me of a story. This guy I once knew

was involved in a car accident—he incurred damage to his throat, and so they had to take out his voice box and—oh, I told you that one already? About how they put the rubber tube in his throat and the only word he could say was beer because he had to speak from his belly? Oh, all right. How about a different story. You know, I went to school with that famous astronaut, Buzz Aldrin, and—oh, you know that one too? About how he became an alcoholic and everything? Gee, I'm sorry. But I'll bet you don't know the story about

the light on Franklin Boulevard—all right already! So you know! So what! Do you think I ever have any new stories to tell? Don't you ever think that being Athletic Director at an academic institution can be boring? God, you should see all the high-faluting meetings I have to sit through, wearing a jacket and a tie and listening to Mr. Saragnese drone on and on about fiscal this and finance that and then hearing Mr. Adams go on about Piagetian concepts and the newest theories of education—well I'll tell you the best theory of education: competition. Go out there and kill the enemy—when he's down, and you're leading by fifteen points—kick him, and lead by thirty points. It doesn't make a difference, especially if it's Princeton Day School. I hate their guts, those lousy communists. Anyway, I'm running out of space here, so remember, spring sports can be fun and exciting for all of us—so come out and support your team, especially the lacrosse team when it plays P.D.S. and can club all of those little twits on the head and give them exactly what they deserve.

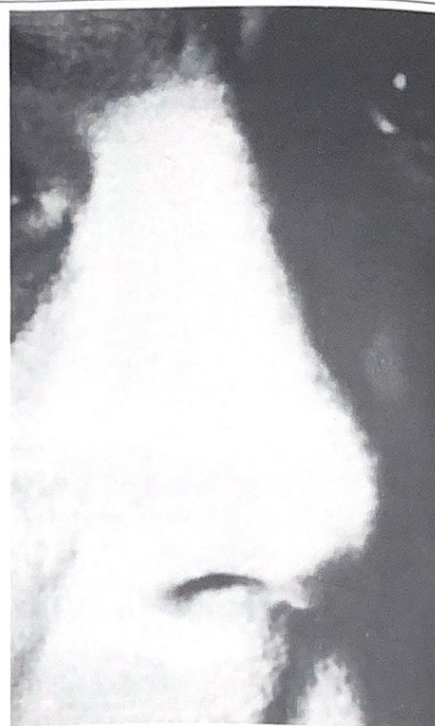
### Wacker coaches new sports team

Many students at Prep have been wondering about the rise in the number of downfallen trees seen across campus. There have been seen huge elms downed across the parking lot, and large oaks blocking the path from the bus strip to the Upper School. Furthermore, many trees have been found to have teeth marks in them, and last week a sycamore fell across the East Wing of the Lower School. Although no one was injured, people are beginning to wonder what strange phenomenon is gripping Rutgers Prep.

The truth is, there is no strange phenomenon. It is just the Rutgers Prep Varsity Tree Cutting Team, coached by History teacher Arlene Wacker. This is the first year for Varsity Tree Cutting at Prep. Not many people are aware that Tree Cutting is a legitimated sport, sanctioned by the New Jersey Athletic Association.

"I was unaware of it myself," stated Coach Wacker, "until last year, when I was browsing through Mr. O'Connell's office and found that it was. Since I have always been interested in cutting down trees, I decided I would try to coach a team this year. The response has been more than successful, even if we are young and inexperienced."

There are four basic events in Tree Cutting: the Artificial Oak, the Artificial Elm, the Natural Locust and the Natural Sycamore. In addition, there is a free-style event. The Artificial events are the easiest for anyone," said Coach Wacker. "All it takes is someone who can pick up a chain saw—for the oak—and a cross-cut saw—for the elm. Any fool can do this. The Natural events are much more difficult. For this, the competitors are given a time limit of fifteen minutes to see how far they can gnaw into the tree, without any artificial aids. This part of the competition calls for two important qualifications—a fast moving mouth and very hard teeth. This is why we have Jimmy Goldman and David Wolicki doing these events. Jimmy can really cut through that locust bark with ease, while David is really an expert at nibbling his way through the sycamore."



Coach Rockhill smells victory.

photo by L. Schulman

## Co-ed wrestling enjoys widespread popularity

by Sherry Host

A new intramural sport has recently become very popular at Prep, consuming entire gym periods, lunch periods, and free time after school. This sport is Varsity Co-ed Wrestling.

Although the origins of this new recreation are unknown, it has been rumored that the sport was introduced at Prep one day during eighth period in Room 104, when an angry female student, frustrated by her inability to understand the Geometry assignment, took down Mr. Beronio in fifteen seconds. "I would have pinned him sooner," she is reported to have said, "but I never expected him to be in training."

From the Upper School wrestlingmania quickly spread to the Field House, and the Wrestling Room is now booked for a few months. There is no admissions charge for spectators, however, they are encouraged to come. Several feature matches have already been set. Business manager Dan Saragnese has challenged senior Chris Bettex, because "After a while tennis becomes boring." Also, Mr. Adams has agreed to challenge anyone who doesn't like the color of the Upper School walls, and Mrs. Coppolino, girls' athletic instructor, will take on "...any guy who thinks wrestling is just for men."

The techniques and rules of Varsity Co-ed Wrestling obviously do differ slightly from those of men's wrestling, and are designed to give a slight advantage to the female, based on the assumption that the women have not trained for as long a period as a few generations, when co-ed wrestling becomes a standard part of physical education programs everywhere. Until then, however, such moves as the cradle and double arm bars have been outlawed, and injuries have been kept to a bare minimum. The elimination of such holds, however, has not decreased the popularity of the sport.

In fact, there has been talk of the formation of various wrestling squads at Prep, such as the foreign Language Department squad, the Senior Girl's squad, and the Last-Period-Earth-Science-Class squad. There has even been speculation on having a midget wrestling team open to anyone under five feet tall.

As the possibilities grow, it has become apparent that Varsity Co-ed Wrestling will spread. So don't be surprised if one day, as you walk through the corridor, you hear Marshall Becker shout, "Today, Rutgers Prep; tomorrow, the world!"

### Upcoming Events

by John Koosis

1. Senior-Faculty Baseball Hunting Contest
2. Baseball Sewing and Mending Day
3. Baseball Washing Day
4. Baseball Bat Repairing Day
5. Senior-Faculty Lacrosse Ball Hunting Day
6. Senior-Faculty Tennis Ball Hunting Day
7. Senior Girls' Wet T-Shirt Contest judged by Mr. Brown, Supervisor, and Varsity R. Club Members
8. Spring Sports Uniform Washing Day in the Raritan Canal
9. Dead Fishing Contest
10. It's Academic—Game Show between Sports Department and Math Department
11. Grits Eating Contest sponsored by Mrs. Howell
12. Special Assembly—Mr. Fenstermaker and the Swim Team singing "YMCA"

## Sports news and other information

by John Koosis

Prep students are encouraged to come out to all athletic events and become ATHLETIC SUPPORTERS.

The boys' locker room has been closed because of unsanitary conditions. Students feel that one locker room would be enough. They're lobbying for a unisex locker room.

Everyone should work out in the Rutgers Prep new weightlifting room. It is weightless, and there is no waiting to get in. The Varsity Wrestling Team needs more pins to keep the mat in good shape. Anybody have a pin to donate? Mr. Beronio is in charge of the drive to raise funds for the Sports Scholarship. Mr. Beronio will be selling sports NECKTIES. The School Council announced the two major areas where they will be concentrating their efforts in the near future—(1) How to sneak food out of the cafeteria, and (2) How to make the lower level of the Field House smell better. Mr. Daviet was in charge of the hiking expedition to hunt for Bigfoot. He accidentally shot an unidentified wrestler. General Eugene Bratek, Civil War hero, recently led a raid

throughout the South where he and his army burned down the plantation of Mrs. Carol Howell. A big thank you to Mr. Adams. How generous to give us all those snow days! Did you hear that Prep's driving instructor, Mr. Rockhill, was fined for having his hands on the steering wheel at 10½ and 2½ position? Tune in to Eli Kirschner's Rock Concert. Sunday morning, 1:00 a.m. KIRSCHNER will feature Mr. Gaggini's classical music. A Rutgers Prep basketball player went out the "Backdoor", tried to score with his girlfriend, but was defended well by her "zone press." When he tried to make a comeback, she stalled. What foul play! Did you know why Mr. Daviet was absent from school? He drove a tractor to Washington, D.C. to demonstrate for farmers' rights. Did you hear about Mrs. Herzberg and her Oscar? If you're suffering from Saturday Night Fever, go to see Mrs. Lair. WARNING to Mr. Lewandowski: Clean up your act! We hear that Mr. Mazza's summer job is to dress up like a shark and terrorize bathers off Montauk Point. With spring in the air, beware of Mr. Anderson—he'll be all "Teed-off."

## Sports Schedule

### VARSITY BASKETBALL

Fri., Feb. 23	Home	Homeotherange	3:30
Sat., Feb. 24	Home	Downsouthindixie	1:31
Mon., Feb. 26	Home	Mariboro	3:32
Wed., Feb. 28	Home	Mr. O'Connell's Birthday	6:15
Fri., Feb. 31	Away	Somerset Home for the Blind	3:35
Mon., March 5	Away	Rahway State Prison	3:56
Wed., March 7	Somerset County Tournament		
Thur., March 8	N.J. State Tournament		
Fri., March 9	Western Hemisphere Tournament		

### J.V. SWIMMING

Fri., Feb. 23	Away	Marineland	2:00
Tue., Feb. 27	Far Away	Cleveland High	1:32
Sat., Feb. 31	Really Far Away	New Zealand Prep	3:45
Tue., Feb. 35	Home	First National Bank	12:00
Thu., March 8	My Place	Bridgewater South-west	4:38
Fri., March 9	Or Yours	New York Philharmonic	7:59

### GIRL'S BOXING

Fri., Feb. 23	Home	Muhammed Ali Prep	2:00
Wed., Feb. 28	Away	Leon Spinks Academy	3:34
Fri., Feb. 30	Home	Beth Israel Temple	Sundown
Mon., March 12	Away	Kukla, Fran, and Ollie	3:30

### BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

Tue., Feb. 27	Home	St. Peter's	5:00
Wed., Feb. 28	Away	St. Michael's	5:00
Thu., Feb. 29	Away	St. Stuart's	5:00
Mon., March 5	Away	St. Arnold's	5:00
Tue., March 6	Home	St. Cindy's	5:01
Fri., March 9	Home	Nobody in Particular	4:59
Sat., March 10	Tournament of Roses		

### 3RD and 4TH GRADE NOSE BLOWING

Tue., March 6	Home	Our Lady of Perpetual Motion	6:13
Fri., March 9	Away	Mount Sinai Hospital	5:35
Tue., March 13	In the Street	Generalissimo Franco	4:15
Sat., March 17	Under the Covers	Neil Sedaka and Friends	3:68