

THE

RAM PAGE

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Jamesville-DeWitt High School

March, 1987

The Sound Of Music Rings Loud And True At J-D

The cast bows for the final time, the curtains close, and the audience explodes in a roar. That's how last year's production of "My Fair Lady" ended. This year's show is going to be even better.

Mrs. Nye chose "The Sound of Music" because she felt this year's cast would be perfect for the production. Surprisingly enough, she was able to find six of the seven Von Trapp children in the high school. Although this show isn't as flashy as previous shows, Nye feels it will capture the audience because of its universal appeal. Dave Leopold adds, "This show is more geared to a high school level than last year's." Dave portrays Captain Georg Von Trapp, the major male lead.

Jennifer Swender, although she's been in many shows in the past, found this one to be a lot more work than she expected. She said, "Last year, I only had to show up once a week. This year, I have to go every day." Len Levine agreed: "Last year, I was just a chorus member, but this year, it's a major activity in my life." Jennifer and Len portray Maria and Max. Other leads are the following: seniors - Buffy Wrate, Becky Troendle,

Bridgette Bornstein, Diane Babuts, Mark Schulman, Michelle Lazar, Michelle Vincow; juniors - D'vorah Bailey, Keith Alexander, Jim Gebhardt; sophomores - Mike Varone, Ilene Slosberg, Alison Fineberg; and seventh-grader, Leslie Metzger. The actors put in about 10 to 12 hours of work into the show per week, but it's even more work for Mrs. Nye who directs and produces the show. She says that it becomes her life in the last three to four months of production.

Nye noted that two especially outstanding aspects of the show are the nuns' choir and the set. She also pointed out that she is working with the most cooperative cast ever. When asked if she has any regrets about the show, Nye enthusiastically replied, "Not a one!"

All you need to do to see this spectacular show is show up in the high school auditorium at 7:30 on Friday, March 20, or Saturday, March 21. And if you're a day person, or your nights are already full, you can come to the matinee at 2:30, Sunday, March 22.

Whitney Kelly
Jenny Reigeluth



Set Building Crew, L. to R.: Tobey Dresel; Tonya Decker; crew chief, Dina Newman; John Wright; Becky Troendle; Zach Miller. Back row: Dave Bowman, Cindy Sleezer, Joel Eiholzer, Cathy Leak, Laura Hakes, Cheryl Dickerson, Geoff Sears, Dan Blaisdell, Jennifer Tucker, Barbara Brady, Brian Donahue. More pictures, on Page 3.

1987-88 Bell Schedule

HOMEROOM	
OPEN BELL	- 7:42
HOMEROOM	- 7:45 - 7:52
PERIOD 1	- 7:56 - 8:36
PERIOD 2	- 8:40 - 9:20
PERIOD 3	- 9:24 - 10:04
PERIOD 4	- 10:08 - 10:48

A	B
Per. 5 -10:52-11:22	Per. 5-6 -10:52-11:32
Per. 6-7 -11:26-12:06	Per. 7 -11:36-12:06
Per. 8-9 -12:10-12:50	Per. 8-9 -12:10-12:50

C
Per. 5-6 -10:52-11:32
Per. 7-8 -11:36-12:16
Per. 9 -12:20-12:50

PERIOD 10	-12:54-1:34
PERIOD 11	- 1:38-2:18
LATE BUS RUN	- 3:15

LUNCH PERIOD - UNDERLINED

The 1987-88 Bell Schedule - see related story on Page 2

Memories Of A Friendship: Rajiv Kayastha

How do you react when you hear that one of your best friends has been killed? You don't believe it. It was 11:45 on Friday evening when Tim Cleary, a close neighborhood friend, began to frantically ring our doorbell. My father was alarmed that someone would be coming over so late. I reassured him that "It was only Tim." Greeting Tim at the door, I smiled and said, "Hey, what's up, dude?" He looked at me, his face pale. He said, "Did you hear what happened? Raj is dead." I made him repeat it three times. I had to make sure he wasn't just playing a bad joke. Raj and Tim were always playing jokes on me. Several years ago, Tim and Rajiv played a really bad joke. I was home alone watching T.V. downstairs. They used a key hidden outdoors, so they could come in and pretend they were burglars. They turned on lights, made noise, and really scared me. I hoped they were simply playing another bad joke. I sort of expected Raj would just walk in the door with a big smile. It couldn't possibly be true. But it was.

It's all so ironic. Rajiv, the

most conservative and careful of my friends, is dead as the result of an accident. He had always taken care to avoid bad accidents. During the summer, after we had played basketball in the hot sun, we would beg Raj to let us go swimming in his pool. He would always want to, but he would say, "I can't now. We've got to wait until my mom gets home from work." Other kids would defy their mothers' orders and go swimming, but Raj always listened and heeded her advice. We'd be forced just to sit and look at the unused pool all afternoon. There are so many other examples of Raj's consideration and caution. Raj used to drive me to school occasionally. Once another friend missed the bus and needed a ride. Of course this was all right with Rajiv. When she got in the car, though, Raj asked, as only he would, if her mother knew she was riding with him.

Rajiv's death still hadn't sunk in on Saturday when Tim, Samson Jarso and I went up to Rajiv's dorm room. That day, I could tell I was growing out of my childhood, as I was forced to tell

seven of Raj's friends at S.U. of his death. Seven times I agonized through watching seven different kids deny the news, make me repeat it, and look away from me, refusing to believe. Throughout it all, it was as if I was talking about someone else. His death didn't really hit me as reality until the next day, Sunday. Sanjiv, Rajiv's brother, my mother, and I went up to S.U. to gather up Rajiv's possessions in his

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Rajiv Kayastha

Speaking Out



Outstanding musicians, Back, R. to L.: Dan Young, Gretchen Holtzapple, David Lai. Front, L. to R.: Ellen Thompkins, Allison Holtzapple, Valerie Chai.

Photo by Doreen Dix

Give These Musicians Some Respect

How many of you are really aware of the instrumental music department here at Jamesville-DeWitt?

Most of you know about the lacrosse team's state championship season last year as well as PAC's continued success at conventions this year, but how many of you realize that Neil Eggert, Carol Fruehan, Jason Kaufman, Stephen Mills, Dave Tauber, Ellen Tompkins, and Dan Young were recently recognized as being among Syracuse's finest musicians at this year's All-County Festival? Furthermore, several of your classmates - Ellen Bodley, Valerie Chai, Alison Holtzapple, Gretchen Holtzapple, Jason Kaufman, David Lai, Eric Lai, and Dan Young - have been chosen to play in the Syracuse Symphony Youth Orchestra. This honor places them in the ranks of the finest musicians in all of Central New York. Also, by being selected to attend the last two All-State Conferences, David Lai has established himself as one of the best violinists in the entire state.

Don't get me wrong. I don't mean to belittle or put down anybody else in the school. After all, I'm just as proud and happy for all the athletes, singers, and delegates. I simply feel that they

should be equally as proud of our school's instrumental musicians. This continued lack of respect is something that we all should strive to change. Pep Club makes flashy signs to get people to go to athletic events; maybe they could start publicizing jazz band concerts and other musical activities in our school. At a football game each fall, all of the senior players' and cheerleaders' parents receive a flower and are recognized before the crowd. Sure, these parents deserve it for their extra time and effort, but believe me, my parents and other musicians' parents have put in at least as much, if not more, time and effort helping us with our music. Have my parents ever been recognized by the school for their extra effort? Unfortunately, not!

You are mistaken if you feel that the musicians don't deserve as much respect because they represent themselves rather than the school. Our high school and its music teachers are recognized in every All-County and Syracuse Symphony Youth Orchestra program.

Just as Rodney Dangerfield gets "no respect," we in the Music Department feel equally ignored. Give us the respect we deserve.

Jason Kaufman

Outstanding J-D musicians: L. to R.: Neil Eggert, Stephen Mills, David Tauber, Eric Lai, Carol Fruehan, Jason Kaufman.

Photo by Doreen Dix



Next Year's Schedule — Good Changes?

By now almost everyone has heard something about next year's schedule, and for most people the more they hear, the worse it sounds.

Next fall's schedule (brought to you by the way, by the same people who brought you the patented revolving and rotating A-day B-day middle school schedule) contains the normal eight periods and a mandatory thirty minute lunch. Homeroom will start at 7:45 and school won't end until 2:18. You will only have four minutes in between classes, which will result in classes beginning and ending at weird times like 11:36. And, if that isn't enough, twelve bells will go off between 10:48 and 12:52. As to the big question, it hasn't been decided yet whether or not there will be a closed campus, but it certainly looks grim. It has been suggested by some teachers that there is nowhere you could go in a half an hour anyway.

The reason for all the bells, in case you're wondering, has to do with the whole reason for changing the schedule in the first place - lunches. An estimated thirty percent of J-D students don't have one. My family, who value food above almost all else, and who have been known to say such things as "You're nauseous? Eat something: it'll settle your stomach," were, needless to say, horrified at this. But all it really means is that while they still

had a choice, 30 percent of the students decided they would rather take another class or elective instead of lunch. But now, unfortunately, they won't have that choice, and the people who do have lunches now will lose ten minutes.

The plan is to split students up into groups A, B, and C. (If you have gone to J-D for a long while you have probably noticed that any time the school runs out of numbers to describe your schedule and resorts to using letters, it is usually bad news.) If you are an A, after fourth period you would go to a 30 minute lunch while Bs and Cs are in a regular forty minute class. When your half hour is up, you go to another forty minute class. Ten minutes into your A class the bell rings and the Bs go to their thirty minute lunch. A half an hour later both the A's and B's simultaneously go to a different forty minute class. Six minutes into that class the C's go to their lunch and after their four minutes to get there the bell will ring again and, hopefully, at the end of their half hour, everyone is back in sync. Hopefully.

With all these bells going off and clocks which have read 11:30 since September, how will anyone ever know when to leave class? Maybe regular teachers won't let you leave after six minutes, but that's why God made substitutes. You wouldn't

think that a school that is so preoccupied with keeping people out of "academic hallways" would use a schedule in which students would be in the hallways a total of twenty-four minutes during fifth, sixth, and seventh periods. Another interesting note: secretaries try to page people only when they are in between classes but under the new system they won't know who is still in a class and who is in the halls.

Adding to all the confusion is the fact that students will only get four minutes between classes. There are lots of things that can be done in four minutes, but a large percentage of them require a microwave, and getting from health class to English through a crowded hallway is not one of them. Another thing which leads to confusion is a lack of sleep. Unbelievable as it may sound, you will have to wake up thirteen minutes earlier than you already do. The earliest buses now come at 7:05; move that back thirteen minutes and the bus will come at 6:52 in the morning. During much of the winter it is pitch dark out at 6:52.

There is an ad for the army which says, "We do more before 9:00 a.m. than most people do all day." Pretty soon J-D will be able to proudly say, "We do more before 9:00 a.m. than the army."

Lisa Daly

Curriculum Handbook Corrections

The 1987-88 issue of the Jamesville-DeWitt Curriculum Handbook was printed without mention of two new courses. They are Sports Nutrition and Child Psychology.

Sports Nutrition is a 1 semester ½ credit course for any J-D athlete wanting the most up-to-date nutrition information for peak performance. It isn't limited to athletes.

Child Psychology is also an excellent course examining the behavior and development of children.

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DWI KILLS

*I went to a party with Jack Daniels.
Bud, and B.V.
The end result happened to be*

*That someone got plastered and looked like
a fool.
He tried to pick fights and acted really "un-cool."*

*Then the drinking went a little too far.
The drunk idiots all piled into the car.*

*The guy with the keys got behind the wheel.
He knew he was drunk but he kept it concealed.*

*They drove 80 down the road, and the wheels
started to spin.
I knew I would never see them again.*

*They turned the corner and drove out of sight.
I never saw them after that night.*

*They were going to the bar, but they didn't drive long.
A tractor trailer hit them head on.*

*They died instantly and felt no pain.
By drinking and driving, what did they gain?*

*Just grief-stricken mothers and fathers and friends.
Their carelessness brought their lives to an end.*

*If you're going to drink, then someone sober should drive:
it's the best way to stay alive.*

*Don't hassle the driver or give him any lip,
Because drinking and driving
Can Kill a friendship!*

Mary Snell



L. to R. Human Jukebox, Fresh Prince, Jazzy Jeff.

Music Review: Rap Wrap-Up

It seems that no music is growing faster than "rap" music. The sound of rap is finding its way into the nation's air waves quicker than any other new music. With smash hits like *Walk This Way* by DMC and *Rock the Bells* by LL Cool J, rap is finding its way onto the top of the dance, black and pop charts. Not all rappers and street Dj's are equally successful. In central New York, the rap scene continues to grow with new rappers and Dj's beginning the new style. This popularity has pulled some of the well known rappers to Syracuse from the origin of rap, New York City.

On January 29, 1987, two of the popular rappers came to perform at the Nowhere City dance club. They were Jazzy Jeff, Fresh Prince, and the Human Juke Box along with Biz Markey and McSwan. After seeing Jazzy Jeff manipulate records on his two turntables and watch him cut and scratch behind his back and with his nose, one must be impressed with his style. With their first debut 12" single, *Girls Ain't Nothing But Trouble*, Jazzy Jeff and Fresh Prince delight their audience with their story of a man who doesn't have a good Saturday night out on the town.

After the performance I met Jeff and the crew and had a chance to find out a few things about them. Jazzy Jeff, 22, has been a Dj since he was 13 years old and has won many awards given by The Disco Mixer Club. He recently was named "Dj of the year" by the New York City Music Awards. Jeff said, "It takes a lot of practice and a quick hand to be as fast as I am on the turntables". He cautioned, "Dj's in general get discouraged with themselves too much if their mixes come out bad, and they really shouldn't."

Fresh Prince, 18, has been rapping since he was 11 years old. He said, "When I first got into it, I just did it for fun, but as I got older I found out that I could be making big bucks off of this skill." He also said that he enjoyed entertaining the crowds. Though just 17, he has determination. He said that he would never give up on rap.

With the release of their new 12" single, *The Magnificent Jazzy Jeff*, Jeff hopes to perk up the crowd with an addition to the group, The Human Juke Box. This 12" single is unique. It has all the qualities of the "rap" sound and has that certain beat which really makes your feet move.

Todd Greenhouse

Joe

*The wind that bathes him of his
smell,
Is the wind which robs him
of his blanket.*

*He is thankful it is not a
wet one.
Because that would make
the ink run.*

Jeffrey Cook

Mock Trial Verdict Is Favorable

"All rise for the Honorable Judge Smith, presiding," were the first words spoken at Cicero-North Syracuse as Mock Trial '87 commenced.

The Mock Trial team gives a chance for kids who are interested in the law to be in an actual court situation. The team consists of seven members — three lawyers, three witnesses, and one timekeeper/bailiff. Each member is scored on his performance. The lawyers are scored on their line of questioning, and the witnesses are scored on how well they stay in the character they are portraying. The lawyers also have an opening and closing statement that they have to perform during the trial.

In December the team members each received a packet. The packet contained the rules and regulations for the meet, as well as the actual trial. Also in the packet was a written out affidavit for each of the witnesses to memorize for the trial.

This year the trial was a civil suit. A family was suing a construction company after their son fell through the railing of a porch that the company had built. In the case, J-D was the plaintiff. The lawyers were Andrew Burrows, Serah Eusufzai, and Sterling Dawley, all of whom did an excellent job. They presented their side of the story with very accurate questioning. Also performing well were the witnesses John Kolwaite, David Schultz, and Doug Levine. None of them cracked under the pressure of cross examination. One more person who definitely can't be forgotten is Joe Nicholas. Joe was the timekeeper and made sure that no one used more time than allowed.

After both arguments had concluded, the judge gave a 10 minute recess so he could come up with a decision. When the judge came back with the decision it was bad news for J-D. The judge awarded J-D the case on

No More

*Winter is coming;
the leaves are swiftly falling
on the frosted ground.
It is like your love for me,
ending,
yet
so gracefully.*

Barbara Brady

merits, but gave the case to a stronger, well prepared Chittenango-B team on points. In other words the judge's decision was in favor of the plaintiff, but because Chittenango-B brought forth both better arguments as well as opening and closing statements, the judge gave them more points. The score for each team is out of 70 points. The final score was a disappointing 48-44 in favor

of Chittenango-B.

The team would like to thank the fans that came to root them on. Jason Cannon, Paula Keiffer, Leah Rosenbloom, Jana Smith, and a special appearance by Judge Schultz gave the team a lot of needed confidence. Better luck on March 4th, J-D, when once again the Mock Trial court will be in session.

Dave Schultz

More SOUND OF MUSIC Pictures



Maria and the von Trapp children. Center: Jennifer Swender (Maria). Seated: Leslie Metzger (Gretl), Ali Fineberg (Marta), Michelle Lazar (Brigitta). Back row: Keith Alexander (Kurt), Mark Schulman (Friedrich), Diane Babuts (Liesl), Ilene Slosberg (Louisa).



Diane Babuts (Liesl von Trapp) and Jim Gebhardt (Rolf).

PH: Are you gonna go to gym? KS
C.k. & M.S. - Watch out for the alert! Ding,
Ding, Whoop, Whoop! J.D.

A.S., R.B. - We are the lunch crowd trio.
K.S.

Kristin - Done any doughnuts lately?
(Friendly's) MOI

G.D., C.F., and M.C. - No more jello for me.
MOM

Hi T.H. - how's life? I'll try not to flirt w/D.
From S.r.

M-R - T.S. fine, don't worry. Have fun in
the sun! From S.

Sarah - Stop talking! San

C.k. & M.S. - F-M-S-T you guys are great!
J.D.

Amy - Are you embarrassed? I hope so

S.K. & A.B. - My serve is really getting
good! When's the match? J.D.

Jules - Were you surprised?

J.D., M.S., C.K. — Do you think you put
enough personals in here!!!!

S.G. - The 8 d.d. at chips! KS

J.F. - You are in 9, T in 10. H.H.

M.O. - Why don't you do your own
homework? KS

S.D. - OH!! J.C.

M.H. - I like someone else! J.C.

S.P. - Wanna go out? D.K.

S.P. - I want to be with you! T.M.

J.G. - You've got the cutest red glasses.
K.S.

R.M. - Cheap tack is just that. E.O.

S.P. - Teach me some math! M.O.

P.H. - Think about it. It could be exciting.
CG

Derrick - So how did you like the flower?
"X"

Personals - The Great Ester - Breathe
People point at things they
don't understand

WK - take any bubble baths
lately?

WK - keep cookin! Mouse

S.E.: Andy wants you to write him! KS

ML: Let's study some health!! S.W.

AS: 1 + 0 may be 1, but 1 x 0 is 0. KS

RB: Don't you like #11 better? KS

L.G.S. - Chuckle lately?

Mouse - Hot! ... Sizzle

K.D.B. - you know Billy Bod of S.C.!
Limo's are great. Long live Guido &
Stacey. 12 & 18 ?!?! You know who?!

K. Wells - Bino - Kristen Fairchild?!?!
Long ago 3 cheers to slice martinis and
practice jerseys! Don't forget developing
nations! Guess

Butch 2 - V.C. - Gym - Badminton, Fran-
cais Madam! Banelaphant - Bud! Pal-J.B.

Peach - slips on heads are great - just no
more Blueberry Lifesaver Lollipops split
on tables!

Butch #1 - Long live space turds?!?! Guess

J. Reagles - How's about that Baking
Soda? friend - J.B.

Liz L. - Dr. R. did create man - I agree!
Janitorial phobia. pal-J.B.

Syl - How bout a survey?! - mo

G.G. - Feeling a little dizzy? Stop laugh-
ing! Hee Hee - (SC)

Sarah, Hi! Bernie's fine! How's D? No
more flirting you little "frosh" Ha Ha
T.H.

T.H. - How's B? Say hi to "D" from me!

H J Tina! What's up besides the sky?
(Sike)!

Tina loves Bernie

J.W. - You sure get around for being a
little "Frosh"!

Personal - JBH - See you 4115 on the
beach.

"White socks," middle name "Michael" -
Who are you? Call me again! RG

For Sale: One cuddly Saint Bernard
named Cujo. Great with children.

K.T. - Sorry no snow for sleddin. Should
have called first time. #27

1 - Dan, how is the MOVIE doing - Mike
2 - THE FRAT

THE FRAT wants you to go to the
MOVIES at SAM INC.

T and D - So when should we make ya
dinner?

Jeff Meech: A junior has a crush on you!!
from L. #1043

T.W. - We'll have fun in gym with THE
DEAD GUY! Luv, Geo

T.W. - Mrs. Caaalson! I'll tell John that
you wanna go to the prom! G.C.

Liz Lee - Wanna have that Dr. Party soon
- Don't forget to charge admission, (except
to me of course)!

Jenny - Cheer up! Vacation's only one
month away - London, Paris, Rome, - who
am I kidding? Syracuse! Home Sweet
Home????

"Happy B-day Momis!" Kel Bel

"Happy B-day Jeanie!" Gilli

Personal - I like you a lot J.C. Luv. You
know who

HJ, Kath and SAM! Stop talking in Art.
Sar

SPORTS



Definitely another winning team!

Photo by Doreen Dix

Tom Sipple — Athlete Of The Year

A year ago last winter Tom Sipple lay in a hospital bed with a broken transverse process bone in his back, wondering whether he'd ever be able to play lacrosse again. His thoughts focused only on the upcoming spring season.

The injury to his back, received in a winter indoor box lacrosse game, was a miserable climax to a frustrating fall football season. Tom had seen only limited action behind senior starter Greg Burns. This role on the bench was an unfamiliar one to Tom, who had been a starting quarterback since elementary school. Now he found himself watching friends excel. He was, though, no stranger to watching. He'd watched two older brothers star as quarterbacks for J-D and go on to college athletic careers. He felt particular pressure because his brother, John, who was closest to him in age, had been a three year starter. John went on to play college football at Dartmouth. John was the one person who had the most influence on Tom, but as Tom said, "John never put any pressure on me at all. I put pressure on myself to be as good as he was." This made the season on the bench particularly painful.

The emotional and physical pain of the fall season and the winter injury subsided as Tom recovered and the doctors assured him he could play lacrosse. He was out of the hospital in a week and back to school after two weeks of rest. Newly protected by sturdy rib pads, Tom entered the spring lacrosse season apprehensive about how good he would be. He worried needlessly. He secured a starting spot early and went on to a brilliant season. As the team got better, so, too, did Tom. The climax came on June 14 at Hofstra stadium in the state finals. Tom led the Rams to victory with six goals in that championship game. He was voted Apple Bank Player of the game. By season's end he had accumulated 85 goals and 17 assists. The 85 goals are the most ever achieved in a season by a J-D player. Tom

received All-League honors as well as a spot on the Central New York lacrosse team in the Empire State Games. According to Mr. Quimby, Director of Athletics, "Tom has amazing hand-eye coordination. He's one of the best lacrosse players to ever play at J-D."

Tom began his senior year in an enviable position. Most seniors are anxious about getting into their favorite schools, but the schools were coming to him. "Tom Sipple" had become a popular name among lacrosse coaches at colleges all over the East. "Recruiters are funny," Tom said. "They all say that their attackmen are graduating, no matter what grade they're in. They tend to exaggerate your talents."

Within a month no one was envying him. Tom was back in the hospital. This time his injury was more serious. Tom's spleen had ruptured in a football accident in a game against Baldwinsville. Although he was carried off the field in a stretcher, Tom did not at first understand the gravity of his injury. Tom remembers thinking he could watch the rest of the game from the sidelines. But they carried him past the sidelines to the rescue truck. Tom recalls throwing up in the truck. He was losing so much blood that they couldn't find a pulse. Now he was scared. "Things were looking pretty dim," Tom recalls in a characteristic understatement.

Tom woke up a day later in a hospital bed. His spleen had been removed. Tom rationalized that he'd just be forced to miss the rest of the football season. He couldn't even face the possibility that his athletic career might, in fact, be ended. When he did bring up the question of lacrosse, the doctors didn't raise his hopes. Not only was he in real emotional pain as he pondered his future athletic career, there was also the physical pain. His stomach was inflamed and he struggled just to breathe. "The nights were the hardest times. I don't think I ever got over an hour of sleep." Left alone to think at night, he

feared that he would never play lacrosse again. Tom recalls crying in frustration and pain.

He finally left the hospital after two weeks to face not only medical problems but academic worry. Tom had planned to take the SAT exams over on January 1. He didn't know if he would be well enough. As it turned out, not only was he able to take the exam, but he increased his score by 230 points over the previous May. He recuperated at home. To his enormous relief, the doctors assured him that he could play lacrosse in the spring. College athletic recruiters are calling again. Syracuse, Delaware, Cornell, and Rutgers are the schools he is interested in. Within a few months of leaving the hospital the future looks good.

1986 was a year of crisis for Tom Sipple. He experienced more lows of despair and highs of success in one year than some people will ever know in a lifetime - the frightening siren of an ambulance carrying him to the Emergency Room, the gleeful shouts of a crowd cheering him for scoring another goal, the milling groups of newspaper and television reporters asking him for the secret to his success.

Throughout all the trauma and excitement, Tom has remained amazingly level-headed. He was never bitter at the low points or conceited at the highs. His teammates praise him. Danny Newman, a member of this year's varsity football team said: "I don't think Tom considers himself a star. He isn't condescending to anyone. Tom treats everyone nicely whether they're a starter or not." A member of the lacrosse team, Derek Pierce, calls Tom "a leader in a quiet way. He doesn't make a game the most important thing in the world. People listen to him because of this." Aaron Katz, captain of the football team, calls Tom "...really a team player. He would do anything to help the team win. He's never let any of his personal accomplishments go to his head. He's very re-

Lax Is Back

What's next? An undefeated season? The 1986 men's varsity lacrosse team accomplished almost every goal it set for itself last year, including winning a state championship. The only thing they didn't do was beat perennial Central New York power West Genesee.

Can this team be even better? It's going to be tough, very tough. Lost are two All-Americans in goalie Matt Palumb and attackman Greg Burns. All-stars John Berry, Doug Beeler, Tim Kesseling, Kirk Pratt and Neil Paul have also graduated, and these losses should mean problems for the Rams. However, if the young players can perform and the veterans can step up their play from last year, J-D will again be the team to beat in Class B.

Talk about talent on this year's team, and you have to start with Tom Sipple and Rick Cramer. They are two of the best players in Central New York. Tom and Rick will be crucial, early in the season especially, to carry the Rams along.

Helping Sipple on attack will be JV standout Tim Cleary, seniors Gary Jones

and John Grabau and sophomore Steve Speers.

The midfield position is where a lot of new players will have to step up and show they can replace the stars of last year. Andy Boland, Jeff Cook, Peter Farnsworth, Todd B. Freeman, Tom Bannello and Kevin Moran are all going to fight it out for spots at midfield. Ricky Cramer and Dean Denison are the only returning midfielders with any prior varsity experience. How much they are able to help the younger Rams along will be a key factor in the team's success.

Important this season, too, will not be how many goals J-D can score but how few goals their opponents can be limited to. Graduation wiped out the whole starting defense, so new faces will have to take control of this years "D." Derek Pierce, Sterling Dawley and Peter Visconti all got valuable experience last year and should be ready for the new season. Mike Maroney and Sean Mann also have an excellent chance to see significant playing time on defense this season.

Danny Newman

spected because of this."

Because Tom, like no other local athlete, has been able to rebound so well against enormous odds, because he kept everything in perspective along the way, I've chosen him Athlete of the Year. Wishing him luck in the future seems superfluous, because we've seen that with or without good fortune, Tom is able to cope.

Peter Farnsworth

Note: As often as possible we would like to give recognition to an individual for outstanding achievement, for example, for Teacher of the Year, Student Athlete of the Year, Outstanding French Student, A Great Friend, etc. Any student, teacher or administrator can nominate a person. If you wish to recognize a person, write 250-350 word essay supporting your choice and give it to Miss Murphy in room 15.

Rajiv Kayastha

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dorm room. I walked down the hall biting the zipped up edge of my winter jacket. I was determined that I wouldn't show any emotion. This lasted for only a few minutes. Rajiv's room typified Raj's personality: it was so neat. He had calculus and chemistry books and calculus formulas, (which he had just finished studying), by his bedside. His notebooks were laid out waiting for him to return. I noticed pictures on the wall. There I was. Raj had a picture of me laughing and wearing sunglasses. I smiled, but the tears came. Looking through his calendar, I saw tests dates highlighted. Passing over the months, I saw November 23. It said, "Pete's birthday," with an exclamation point. How typical of Rajiv! Even though he was in college, he made sure we didn't lose touch. He called frequently. We went to the movies and studied together at the S.U. Library. He always reminded me that he was watching the basketball box scores and looking for my name.

What I regret as I look back is that I never told Raj how much I cared for him or how much I appreciated our friendship. It's something that usually doesn't come up unless you force it to. I regret never telling him how much I loved him. After his death, friends called me to tell me how sad they were about the news. Remembering that I had never told Raj how I felt about him, I made a point to tell all my other friends how deeply I cared for them. It was hard at first, but the more I said it, the easier it came. I know now that everyone should always tell people how they truly feel. I've heard people say this before and I agreed, but I never did anything about it. I suggest all of you do something about it before it is too late. I now know that whenever you leave someone, you may never see him again. You've got to make the most of every moment. Not many really understand how precious and fleeting life is.

Raj and I never discussed our friendship. I like to think he knew how I felt.

Peter Farnsworth