



Singer Gene Cotton Visits Hammond

By: Thomas Kennedy--Co-Editor in Chief

A couple of weeks ago, the Hammond community had the opportunity to meet the well-known singer/songwriter in Gene Cotton. He has made over a dozen albums and also has a few hit singles to his credit. Gene had known Dr. Barks for 15 years and happened to be in town for a singing engagement at USC, so he graciously made a stop at Hammond to sing for students and parents.

The student crowd was impressed with his singing talent and also with the "musical computer" that accompanies Gene when he is not playing with a band. The students' ears were filled with the harmonious tunes of Gene's latest album, "Eclipse of the Blue Moon." Mr. Wolpert was also thrilled to hear an old Buddy Holly tune.

After the concert, interested student-musicians were invited to come by and use Gene's equipment to produce their own music. Hammond was glad to meet such an accomplished artist as Gene Cotton, and we hope that he will come back and visit us again.

Students Volunteer at Local Hospital

By: Leslie Robinson--Staff Writer

Many students in the freshman class have recently volunteered at the Veterans Hospital. They answered an article in the newspaper expressing the hospital's need for volunteers. It didn't take the students long to realize that the V.A. hospital is often forgotten when it comes to volunteer work. About thirty students have volunteered to work two hours a week at the hospital. Dr. Landry and Mr. Wolpert are heading the program and are working with students to try to find some kind of recreation for the patients. A Christmas party has been planned for one ward, as well as other activities. Students are also helping the nurses meet the patients' needs. Many of the patients simply need someone with whom to talk.

Students are enjoying the great experience. They think that this will be an excellent chance to serve the community, as well as being a wonderful time to learn about the medical field. Hopefully it will be a successful program that will continue to serve the veterans of our area.

Math and Science Meets

By: Eleanor Green

On Saturday, December 2nd, seven Hammond students participated in math and science meets at the University of South Carolina. The math team included Richard Davis, David Rembert, Nick Papadea, Kathy Boozer, Chris Daves, and Eleanor Green. Mr. Bierregaard was the sponsor, and David Rembert was the team captain. After a ninety minute written test, the team went to lunch at Stuff's. Then Richard, David, and Nick participated in the ciphering contest. Seven problems were worked, and points were given according to the amount of time used. In the division of large schools, Chapin won. In the division of small schools, TL Hannah came in 1st place.

Rhett Davis, Chad Brasington, and Trent Gillespie participated in the science meet. Mrs. Davidson was the sponsor. Because all three had to take achievement tests, the team only went to the Challenge Bowl. They lost a close match to Dorman with a score of 100-95. The team should have won, though. Chad answered that Pi times the diameter ($\pi \times d$) is the circumference of a circle. He was counted wrong since he did not say 2 times Pi times the radius ($2\pi \times r$).

Hawk Talk Funnies

Compiled By: Alice Howell & Shawn Zeller, Staff Writers

LISTEN, BABOON, DON'T ACCUSE ME OF MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF YOU. WHY SHOULD I TAKE ALL THE CREDIT?

AN OPEN MIND AND A MOUTH TO MATCH!

As Told By Doc

A WEST BERLIN MAN TOOK HIS CAR IN FOR REPAIRS TO AN EAST BERLIN MECHANIC. TWENTY YEARS LATER, WHEN THE WALL CAME DOWN, HE WENT BACK TO GET HIS CAR. THERE WAS SOME GOOD NEWS AND SOME BAD NEWS. THE GOOD NEWS WAS THAT HIS CAR WAS STILL THERE; THE BAD NEWS WAS THAT IT WOULDN'T BE READY UNTIL MONDAY.

As Told By Fed And Wolpert

Varsity Boys Ready To Challenge For State Title

By John Kleckley -- Sports Editor

After suffering through three straight losing seasons, this year's

Varsity boys' basketball team is not just planning on a winning season but a state championship as well. Led by first year coach Charles McAlister (who has coached the girls' team for several years) and a strong group of returning players, the team looks to be the best in recent history. Senior tri-captains John Jenkins, John Kleckley, and Robert Ellis are returning starters as is junior Chris Daves. Senior center Scott Huebel rounds out the starting five. Off the bench the Hawks are hoping for big years from freshman post Chris Cosgrove and junior guards Law Murdock and Michael Quinn. Other players include seniors Jim Howser, Kendrick Richmond, and John Jordan and juniors Carter Weston and Ed Eubanks.

The team has won its first two games of the season in exciting fashion. In the opener against Chapin John Jenkins' two point shot with seconds left put the game into overtime and from there on it was all Skyhawks as they won 65-62. Jenkins led all scorers with 25. In Charlotte against Charlotte Country Day Jenkins' three point shot with four seconds left put that game into overtime. Chris Cosgrove's corner jumper put the game into a second overtime where the Hawks won 78-67. Robert Ellis led the team with 18 points, Jenkins and Cosgrove added 17 each, and John Kleckley chipped in 15.

Before the Christmas break the Hawks have games against Thomas Sumter, Ben Lippen, and Cardinal Newman and then travel to Greensboro to play three games in the Greensboro Day School Holiday Tournament.



Varsity Girls Look to their Destiny

By John Kleckley - Sports Editor

After three years of heartbreaking losses to Thomas Sumter in the state playoffs, the Varsity girls' basketball team is committed to bringing home the trophy. Leading this charge is a group of three-year starters: Jennifer Hilliard, Caroline Hilliard, Elizabeth Gray, and Vanessa McAlister. Also starting is junior Rebecca Folline. Coach Charles McAlister uses mass substitutions to take advantage of his team's depth and athletic ability. The roster includes juniors Kathy Boozer, Emily Evans, Kelly Carter, and Dorothy Robinson as well as a trio of freshmen: Margaret Ellen Pender, Lisa Ellis, and Katie Ford.

The girls' opened the season with two wins, a romp over Chapin and a come-from-behind win over Charlotte Country Day. Jennifer Hilliard scored 19 points in a balanced effort that saw the game decided at halftime against Chapin. In Charlotte Vanessa McAlister led a furious defensive rally that saw the Hawkettes win the game in the last minute 50-45.

After Christmas the girls will travel to Charlotte for a tournament at Charlotte Christian, but in the meantime will face arch rival Thomas Sumter, Ben Lippen, and Cardinal Newman.

J.V. Girl's Basketball

By: Mary Moore

The girls' J.V. basketball team is very optimistic about the upcoming season. With seventeen games scheduled so far, lack of playing time will not be a concern. The team's biggest advantage is experience. Five of the members of the team are players from last year's B-squad team, which had a 12-1 season record. Three are returning players from last year's J.V. team. There is an equal balance between Freshmen and Sophomores, with the Freshmen being Margaret Ashley, Mary Moore, Tiffany Ray, Leslie Tomlinson, and Eliza Weston. The Sophomore players are Ginny Davis (captain), Cindy Demian, Laurin Smith, Cecilia Barksdale, and Amaka Osemene. Another advantage of this year's team is the fact that 60% of the team played a fall sport, volleyball or tennis, so they were in shape before the season officially started. So far, the team has played one game against Chapin. The final score of the game was 34-9, in Hammond's favor. Leslie Tomlinson used her power dribble to score the game high, 11 points. Ginny Davis was second with 9 points and Laurin Smith was close behind with 8 points. The team has the skill, capability, and potential to have a fantastic season, so they will not have to count on luck and coincidence. However, a coincidence has already surfaced. Feb. 14 is not only Valentine's Day, but it is also the date of the season's last game, as well as the due date for Coach Carmon's second child. She doesn't look that big, does she?!?



The Rise Of Pinko Communism

Section IV:
Season's Greetings

Christmas in Liberalia

By: Trevor J. Dunrad, PhD.

Well, it's Christmas again, and I suppose it should be a happy occasion, but, I'm sorry, I can't be more excited. It's just all this buying and selling by big corporations like JB White's; I just want to yak at the sight of the great American common man being brainwashed into lining the pockets of big-wigged pansy conservative avaricious corporate heads. Yak! There, I did it.

Some people are confused about what Liberalism actually is. This holiday season, my gift to you will be the Dunrad Noble-Liberal / Pansy-Conservative Distinguishing guidelines. They're very simple: Good? Liberal! Bad? Conservative. For example, last month my worthy adversary Dr. Edgars argued for freedom of the press. This is a liberal view! It is the conservatives who wish to silence us, the people, by limiting our voice. We, the liberals, are the ones who strive to hold strong to every freedom, and I am not the one who censored him. As a general rule, if it's something you believe in (for the common good) it's liberal.

The true spirit of Christmas lies in giving, and the conservatives know that. I suppose I'll give them that, but they still don't have it right. I don't think the spirit is giving more real estate to a terribly greed-ridden, power-hungry, vain, imposing braggart like Donald Trump. Give to show your love (but I don't see how one could love Donny), but why not also give to those who need it. A new sweater from White's is nice, and so may be Cigarrest, but what we have here is our materialistic, insensitive, bourgeois, luxurious middle class furthering its own lifestyle. "What's life about?" said Uncle Sam in the TV show Spitting Image: Down and Out in the White House. "It's not about Big Shots helping other Big Shots to line some other Big Shot's pockets.... It's about Big Shots helping Little Shots become Medium-Sized Shots."

Maybe Christmas won't be so bad this year. Just bear in mind the words from the Guru, and maybe things'll turn out all right. Still from Walden, this is Trevor Dunrad. Froh Weinachten!

By: Dr. Ronald N. Edgars

I had a beautifully written column prepared for this issue, but it got lost in some technical computer foul-up, and so all I have to offer this time is this message that I was able to throw together at the last minute. All I really want to do is to take time out from liberal-bashing (although it is a most noble pursuit) and wish everyone a very Merry Christmas. There are some things to remember during the holiday season, though. For instance, don't throw your hard-earned money away on such worthless pinko organizations as Greenpeace or the Salvation Army just because you feel guilty about having more than others. That's just the way things are. You should keep your money, or, if you feel that you must give it away, give it to a worthwhile organization like those fine Contras in Nicaragua who are fighting for the right to have their Christmas under a new government that is not controlled by those heathen commies that rule there now.

I also want to send out my congratulations to our democratic brothers-in-arms in Eastern Europe who have beaten down the rule of the commies. There will be many a Merry Christmas behind the ruins of the Iron Curtain this year to be sure.

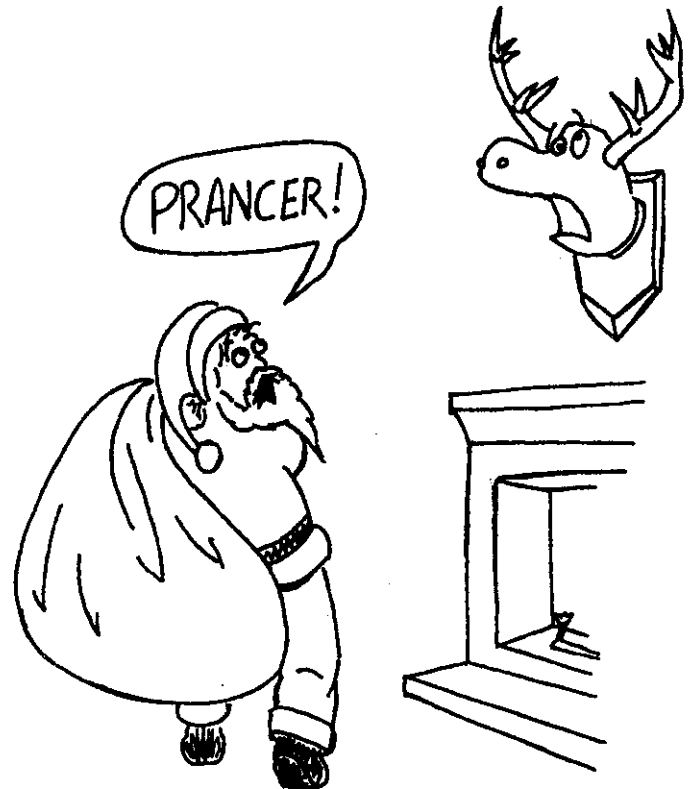
While I'm at it, I also need to take exception to being misquoted by Dunrad's loser liberal friend Rhett Davis in the last issue. Don't get me wrong, it was a good quote (deal with it, Paul) but I didn't say it, and pinko journalists like Rhett must learn not to take such great liberties with their writing. It's forgiven this time, but next time, we'll organize a posse and hunt you down to torture you until you will scream for mercy.

Anyway, back to my original theme, I want to wish all of you, even the liberals, a Merry Christmas and a most prosperous New Year. The 1980's are about to die, and so we must all join together to look forward into the next decade where we will all strive to put America back on top of the world where it belongs. For this reason I ask that you have a good, restful holiday and that you come back in January ready to get these mighty United States rolling forward once again. I'll be there to make sure that you get your Nineties thinking off to a conservative start. That loser Dunrad will probably be back also, but I'm sure all of you have learned to ignore his nonsense by now. So, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, and I'll see you in the Nineties.

Holiday Gifts

It's Christmas time again folks and some of you have been nice enough to share what it is that you want this year. Thanks to all who contributed!

Law M. - a date with his girlfriend
 Kevin W. - a haircut
 Coach Mac - Maalox and a season free of overtime
 Mrs. Mac - patience
 Thorne B. - a Heathwood playbook and an autographed picture of Sal
 Rhett and Richard - to "face" John just once
 Mr. B - a job at JPL or Cal-Tech
 Bo Simon - a life
 Senora - a copy of Men Good, Women Bad
 Chad B. - a free pizza at Pizza Hut
 David H. - a clean bill of health
 Kerry O. - a marriage to a subservient husband
 Jim G. - a Zero bar
 Ben F. - a real horn for his car
 Leslie R. - a hard core conservative viewpoint
 Eddie - a taste of reality
 John J. - to be wanted in Spanish class
 Doc - a class that actually reads the assignments
 George M. - intensity
 Annual staff - an annual that isn't missing anything
 Coacher - a test no one complains about
 Cameron H. - a ticket to see Bon Jovi
 Robert E. - some press coverage
 Juniors - permission to leave campus
 The World - a Led Zeppelin reunion tour



Dr. Edgar's Christmas Lists

By: Dr. Ronald N. Edgars

CHRISTMAS WISHES

1. More money for the defense budget.
2. Aid to the contras.
3. Slow, painful deaths of Noriega and Castro.
4. Dunrad to move to the USSR where he belongs.
5. A conservative editor for this paper.

CHRISTMAS BLACKLIST

1. Rhett Davis
2. Cameron Howell
3. Certain teachers who shall remain nameless.
4. Elizabeth Hearon
5. Nicholas Apostolos Papadea

These are all people who have committed acts of out-right liberalism. These crimes range from having Greenpeace stickers on their cars, to writing strange, drug-influenced poems, to trying to shut me down, to just being gutless pinkos. In the spirit of the great Sen. McCarthy, and, to paraphrase CATCH-22, they should be taken outside and shot.

Dear Pepe

Dear Pepe,

Christmas is just around the corner and I can't decide what to ask for- a new car, a trip to Europe, new clothes, or uh, yeah, world peace. What should I do?

Signed,
Buy Me Something

Dear Some-Thing,

People like you who forget the true meaning of Christmas make me ill. I guessed from your handwriting that you are a girl and let me tell you that does you no favor in my book. For years materialistic women have been saying, "Give me, give me!" to the men of the world. They are always wanting something and see Christmas as a good excuse to ask for it. Women are so selfish that they've gone so far as to get children involved by perpetuating this myth of Santa Claus so that the dads will have to buy them something. I'm calling my senator right now to propose legislation to expunge the materialistic side of this holiday from the face of this country.

Lunch III: The Return of Yesterday's Lunch

Committee Members: Chad Brasington
Rhett Davis
Richard Davis
Chris Walkup
Guest Reviewer: Teddy Mitchell

CHAD: Ho, Ho, Ho...Belch! Merry Christmas. For the Christmas edition of the Lunch Committee, we are participating in one of the traditions commonly associated with the HalloThanksMusYear season, indulging in excessive amounts of foods.

RICH: First I would like to introduce a new member of this elite society, Chris Walkup. He has participated in every review to date, but was too lame to help us write the article.

CHRIS: I would like to thank Rich for the complimentary introduction, and in my defense, I have been too busy with T.V. and afternoon naps to write.

RHETT: Now on with the review. This month we went to Barney's New York Cafe of Columbia, an obscure, well lighted place located inside the Kroger on Fort Jackson Blvd. and Cross Hill Rd., beside Bojangles.

CHAD: Because the Committee van was again under parental confiscation, we requisitioned the committee wagon, an unwashed fire-red 1981 Datsun 510 with double ignitors and fuel injection system, which has endured 135,000 miles. Entertainment was provided by an AM/FM mono radio with drifting dials and a single buzzing speaker. We managed to pick up some Stevie B. and garbled Randy Travis. In addition, we all learned new creative driving skills from Rich, who feigned a right turn in order to outmaneuver a city bus.

CHRIS: I also entertained the committee by belatedly singing "Happy Birthday" to an absent John Kleckley and David Rembert.

RICH: This Kroger is conveniently located within 2 miles of Hammond and boasts an extensive menu and a unique setting. Kroger has gone to great pains to provide a global decor to this cafe. This New York cafe, in Columbia, had a German attendant, French bread, Italian Lasagna, and the music of Zarnfir, "der meister der Pan Flote." I'm afraid, however, that the cafe is not kosher, as I had barbeque pork, but it is suitable for Catholic patrons, for it was Friday, and Rhett did have fish.

RHETT: Time was not a concern. We had service before we were even ready to order since the overwhelming lunch crowd had not yet arrived. Options for lunch include full meals, which Rich and I had. There are a variety of meat and vegetable dishes. One meat, two vegetables, and a roll cost about \$3.50, but there is a daily lunch special for \$2.99. Be careful, though, because no prices are listed, and what we thought what would be \$6.00 between us turned out to be a whopping \$7.25.

RICH: I had barbeque on rice, the redneck way, which was delicious and the mystery greens, which I might have liked if I had known what they were.

CHRIS: There's also a deli in which they serve pre-packaged as well as made-to-order sandwiches. I picked up a \$1.99 sub and a Santa Claus cupcake, which was morbidly topped with the head of Santa Claus. I enjoyed the sandwich and cupcake even with Santa's lifeless head. The trays are stacked upside-down, and the attendant placed my order on the inverted tray. Rather than throwing it in her face, I took

my food off and flipped my own tray.

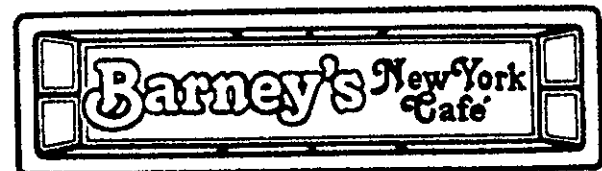
CHAD: Truly tragic, Chris. Teddy and I both had made-to-order sandwiches, mine being far superior with two meats (\$2.25) as compared with Teddy's meager one-meat (\$1.99) sandwich. Apart from that, the taste was exceptional, much better than CATS. I'm going to eat it again and again.

RHETT: Keeping with the faith, as mentioned, I had fish, although it was the consistency of a frozen Charleston Chew. I also had scalloped potatoes and black eyed peas (and water). It qualified for a .64Jammfactor.

CHAD: The only drawback is that they didn't offer many appetizers, and I was unable to find a tasty, free appetizer. Other than that, the food was great.

RICH: In summary, Barney's is a pretty okay place to eat. The food is for the most part good, and the atmosphere is alright. What else can I say; it's a deli. The greatest thing about it is the fact that it's different from most of the quick places to eat near Hammond. You have the option of getting large meals as quickly as sandwiches.

CHRIS: The final point we would like to mention is the decorations in Barney's New York Cafe of Columbia. There were many Christmas decorations, however there was no mistletoe. Teddy was disappointed. Until next time, I hope you eat something good for lunch.



Honor Society Installation

On December 11, the 1989-90 Honor Society Installation brought twenty-nine new members to the Honor Society.

Grade 12

Caroline Campbell Hilliard
Jennifer Jeanette Hilliard
Leila Elliott Manning Hopkins
Jared Scott Huebel
George Thomas McCutchen, III
Chandler Clarke McNair
Kerry Lauren Overlin
Mary Ames Plowden
Laura Quinn Robinson
Jonathan Tillman Suber
Christopher Joel Walkup

Grade 10

Cecelia Anne Barksdale
Chaibourne Rutledge Brasington
Virginia Irene Davis
Cindy Wadgy Demian
Virginia Moody Holland
Rebecca Spears Howser
Meredith Rawl Moore
Elizabeth Chapman Quantz
Theodore DuBose Ravenel
Rembert Neal Reynolds, Jr.
Sarah Elyce Robinson
Katherine McLaurin Smith
Brian Patrick Watt

Grade 11

Thomas Mikell Cantey
Jane Mason Kapp
Edward Milton Parler
Michael Heniford Quinn, Jr.
John Raymond Strifling

By: Rhett Davis--Co-Editor in Chief

Back from a slow month in November, the Seniorwatch team has brought reports of growing militancy amongst students. On Tuesday November 28, Teddy Mitchell, Chad Brasington, Richard Davis, and Rhett Davis (the student, not the reporter) were caught by Mrs. Lynn Barron, librarian, fighting in the library. It was a massive battle with Hardees' ice and spit-balls blazing through the air with firey fury. The agitated Barron gave warning slips to all participants of the battle, babbling something unimportant about setting a good example. The students marveled at their newfound disobedience. They had sinned, and it was good (with all due respect to Joseph Heller).

All resolved to make it the crowning glory of their high school career by actually getting thrown out of the library. With a rush of enthusiasm, Brasington pushed Rhett Davis who in turn flipped him backwards over a chair.

Barron quickly and furiously threw the four out of the library with stupefying force and monumental anger. Said Barron, "Well, I guess I'll just have to throw you out."

Could this be the start of a trend? There have been unconfirmed reports of revolution at A.C. Flora and an attempted coup at Heathwood. Could such a thing happen at Hammond?

Officials say no. Seniors think they are already in control, anyway.

When questioned about her theory concerning the belligerence of the senior class, psychology teacher Libby Bryan said, "I think it's something in the water." Bryan insists that this is the worst class of Hammond seniors she has ever seen.

Still many deny the problem. They simply choose to ignore the rapid fire in the halls. The formation of a new social club, the "Juntas," has gone seemingly unnoticed. Some, however, have resolved to make a difference. Barron stands ready with warning slips in hand, and Bryan continues her plight to turn off hall water-fountains. A word of warning, however, to anyone crossing the upperclassmen in the future. Hell hath no fury like a Senior's scorn.



And Christ was born in Bethlehem
amid bayberry and holly wreaths.
Cinnamon and caramel spiced the air
and bells rang, and choirs sang;
and God, it was good.

Bend and stretch belly till the screams
are full and the child is birthed
in a barn; and cold, God, it was a mess.

And Christ was born in a manger
amid uncles and aunts, fireplaces and
cranberries, popcorn strings and love,
and, Love, it was good.

Breathe, breathe! Make a sound, you
silent, helpless Savior. Breathe, sing,
speak. Mary, for God's sake, do something
"Hit him, Joseph", hit that mysterious bit
of somebody."
"Cry, baby, cry, because it's necessary."

And Christ was born in the city of David
amid round tables filled with candles,
and trays of sprinkled cookies, and
crimson punch and green everywhere,
pungent birthday smells; and, God, it was nice.

Beating heart so small, hidden in such
a fragile frame; breath and gulp
the air, and nurse; God incarnate,
blind, blurry, squawling these muddled
entrance lines.

And your toys will be on the sofa,
and his will be over there, and
the batteries are the wrong size and two
parts are missing and owing too much is
not to be considered because it's
Christmas, and Christmas is...

The angels sang, but Joseph's seat was too
far from the stage to even hear.
Shepherds came to tell them they'd had a
great time, but Joseph had been busy
when the lights went up.
Take a hectic night, stir in pain and the
untrained midwife of a husband's fearful
duties, and, it's Christmas.

Wherever it is cold and dark and musty,
Wherever it's crowded and noisy and fearful,
Whenever there are those inadequate midwives of
men fumbling to bring forth life,
There are all the ingredients to make it happen again.
It only happens in stables and barns, but when
it happens, God, it's good.

H. Barks