

HAWK



TALK

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Varsity Boys Reaching Potential

By: John Kleckley, Sports Editor

The Varsity Boys' basketball team looks like it's finally playing up to its potential after surviving their grueling preconference schedule. Before exams the Hawks played perhaps their best ball of the season, beating Hilton Head Prep 65-43 and losing to 14-0 Providence Day in overtime. Though their 10-5 season mark is not sensational, two of the losses were to public schools (Chapin and Morehead, N.C.) and two others were to top independent schools in North Carolina (defending state champs Greensboro Day and Providence Day). With a 5-0 conference mark the Hawks appear to be rolling, but seven games remain and five of these on the road.

John Jenkins, Robert Ellis, and Chris Cosgrove all average in double figures to lead the team in scoring, while John "White Lightning" Kleckley adds a little bit of everything else. Scott Huebel and Carter Weston are giving solid performances inside, and Chris Daves, Michael Quinn, and Law Murdock are strong backcourt performers.

Coach Jeff Holstein summed up the Skyhawks' solid season by commenting at the halftime of a Hammond win, "You guys are terrible!" Head coach Big Mac McAlister had this to say, "Aaaahhhh, get after it!" The team is obviously in capable hands for the stretch run.

Varsity Girls Rolling Along

By: John Kleckley, Sports Editor

With a 14-2 record and a number two ranking among independent schools, the Varsity Girls' basketball team is on its way to a state title. Led by All-American Jennifer Hilliard and her twenty plus points a game the Hawkettes are cruising through P.A.C. play. Their record is extremely impressive considering their only two losses were to the number one ranked Class AA school in the state (Manning High) and an undefeated Providence Day team which should consider moving to the boys' league. Their wins include victories over Spring Valley (the number two ranked team in the state), and a team at the Charlotte Christian tournament that had not lost in two years and 45 games.

The girls' remaining games are all conference ones, and with no apparent competition in sight, the elusive state title seems well within their grasp.



Hammond Walks

By: Leslie Robinson, Features Editor

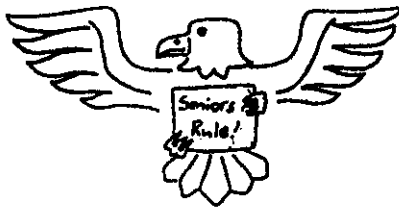
Mary Moore, Assistant Features Editor

On March 31, 1990, Hammond will be sponsoring the new Multiple Sclerosis walkathon. Student Council, Civitans, and Civinettes will be helping to coordinate the event. The 15k route will start at the Carolina Horseshoe and will run through the Shandon area. Hammond will help to publicize the event by distributing brochures and hanging signs around the city, and Mr. Wolpert will be the personality at the start. While having an excellent opportunity to serve the community, Hammond will also be gaining national recognition for its efforts. All faculty and students are encouraged to attend and participate in this exciting event.

Godspell?

By: Rhett Davis, Co-Editor in Chief

Yes, on March 8th, 10th, and 11th the Hammond fine arts department will stage Stephen Schwartz's and John-Michael Tebelak's extremely high-energy and fast paced musical rendition of the gospel according to Matthew, Godspell. Music will be provided by none other than Childhood's End (Cameron Howell, David Smith, and Jack Strifling). The main role of Jesus is to be played by Cliff Harmstad, and other soloists will be Rhett Davis, Richard Davis, Ed Eubanks, Amanda Heaton, Alice Howell, Anne Sproul, and Shawn Zeller. Be sure to attend the Fine Arts department's biggest production of the year.



The Left's Voice Rises

By: Trevor J. Dunrad, PhD

I must say that my faith in our military is reaffirmed now that we had defeated that most ominous of western hemisphere superpowers... Panama! Give me a break! So many Americans are waving the flag (don't get me started on that) and saying what a great victory for democracy this is. The hell you say?

We've knocked over a Banana Republic because George Bush thought it was a good political opportunity. OK, so Noriega wasn't a saint, and I agree that dictatorship is undesirable, but what American is as well acquainted with the Panamanian situation as, say, a Panamanian? Since when does it become our job to tell other countries what's good for them? The pansy, money-grubbing, interloping conservatives just can't keep their hands out of anything that might make them look good and don't really care who objects.

Was it because we were busting a drug lord? Gee, I don't know about you, but I sure have felt a drop in drug use, and I know that it was worth 23 deaths (*Time* 1/8). Drugs are a problem, yes, but this isn't the way to handle them. What Latin American country is going to listen to us now? "US aid? Yeah, right! Like I'm going to let you come right in and overthrow my government!" Bush is even planning to fly to Colombia. There have been threats to shoot the plane down. If Bush really cared about this country he wouldn't put it an anti-aircraft shell away from President Danny.

Was it because Americans were in jeopardy? True, Noriega was threatening to kill Americans, but there's a wonderful thing they have nowadays called EVACUATION. But no, we can't evacuate! Why not? What do you think 35,000 Americans (*Newsweek* 1/1) were doing in Panama, anyway? They've probably got business interests there. So the invasion of Panama has protected American business interests in Panama.

Bush has secured his position with the Republicans and the rest of the nation. We are currently afraid that the Soviets in their weakened condition may try military glory as a way to bring their country back together. How is our country any different? Have we not resorted to military conquest to get the unthinking masses of our nation to stop slobbering for a second and say, "Awwwwright!" to the ability of the US military to kick butt? The good ol' US of A! The Grand ol' Party! Well, let me tell you something Mr. Bush! Knocking over a half-baked dictator of a pea-shooting country is not my idea of military glory, and no matter how many flags you wrap yourself in, no matter how many tears come from your eyes when you say it was worth it, the affair was nothing more than a political stunt to better you image, and YOU must bear the guilt of 23 American deaths, 600 Panamanian deaths, and the embarrassment of the entire nation. Conservative nerds of the world, throw off your failible philosophy and adopt the fresh, new, free world view of Liberalism!

The Rise of Pinko Communism

By: Dr. Ronald N. Edgars

Well, here we are in the nineties, and the forces of freedom and democracy are sitting pretty while the commies are running scared. I hope that all of you had a very pleasant holiday season. I know that those of us who love freedom, justice, and the American way did. I'm not sure, however, if the pinkos, commies, and anti-American scum of the world had a nice Christmas. Somehow I doubt it. After all, it became clear over the holidays that communism is out and democracy is in for the nineties. How can we tell this, you ask? Well, let's examine the events of the past few weeks and see.

First of all, the holiday season saw the continued crumbling of the Evil Empire, as Romania, one of the Ruskies' only remaining puppet states threw off the chains of communist oppression and established a new government. I'm sure that bum Ceau...whatever his stupid commie name is, had a really nice Christmas. He didn't get what he wanted, but he got everything that he needed: several bullets, a box, and six feet of dirt over his head. Speaking of that, weren't those pictures of the riddled body a sight for sore eyes? All I have to say is, Castro, you're next.

Then, of course, there was the brilliant U.S. show of force against that good-for-nothing drug-wielding sleaze Noriega. Some people think that if we just legalized drugs, there would be no problem with such penny-ante Latino drug lords. Yeah, right. Dream on, you loser pinko commies. If drugs were legal, people like Noriega would still be able to peddle their trash on our country, and we wouldn't have such a good excuse to use our military might every once in a while. After all, alcohol is a legal drug, and look what it has done to our nation. It has wrecked many a home and ruined countless lives. Now I know these views may not be popular with some of the Hammond community, but I think that the drugs need to be kept out, not legalized.

Speaking of the invasion, who says that America still can't beat up on people when it wants to? I think that the invasion showed that we are not a bunch of guttless pinko liberals that are afraid of a little blood. When we want to be a bully, we can be a pretty good one. Also, to change the subject slightly, where does the Catholic church get off providing shelter for a hooligan like Noriega? Even the loser French wouldn't take him, and they're the liberal shame of N.A.T.O. Still, they worked out a deal with us eventually, and so I guess we can't hate them too much, even if they are rather liberal in their dealings with international narco-terrorists.

Yes, the nineties are here, and it is plain to see that those of us with the Right frame of mind are winning the ongoing struggle for freedom. I know that probably makes loser liberals like Dunrad and his buddy Rhett sad, but that's the way it is; and if they don't like it, they can just cry about it, because the intelligent ones have learned by now to disregard anything that those pathetic intellectual wanna-be's say anyway. Maybe if we ignore them long enough, they will catch the next plane to the U.S.S.R. and take their ludicrous pinko garbage with them. We could only be that lucky.

Well, it's time for me to go, so, until next time, remember that a pledge a day keeps the commies away. God Bless America, and I'll be back soon.

Lunch IV: This Time It's Personal

Committee Members: Chad Brasington
Richard Davis
Rhett Davis
Chris Walkup

Guest Reviewer: Teddy Mitchell

CHRIS: Welcome.

RHETT: The Lunch Committee has fallen on hard times after falling out of favor with the higher ups, and our budget has been cut severely. In turn, we are reviewing this month the greatest of the low-cost eateries, the Bully Club Tavern (est. 1989).

CHAD: Some of you may remember this location as the site of the Do-all, end-all, great big New Year's blowout bash (not George's farm, but Thorne's house).

RICH: Transportation was provided by the committee van (1985 GMC Zimmer Conversion), finally restored after two months in the shop. The committee was delayed in reaching the Tavern by Mrs. Davidson who managed to detain the entire committee after AP Chemistry. Entertainment was provided by Chad's reckless driving. We recorded him as stopping at but one of at least eight stop signs.

RHETT: The Bully Club which owns the tavern has membership limited to those of the Hammond Varsity football team who own a letterman jacket. The tavern is renowned for being able to serve anything the customers want, as it is a Bring-Your-Own-Lunch establishment.

CHRIS: Because of the haste with which the gathering was planned, the Davis Bros. neglected to inform Chad or myself of the outing, and we, along with Teddy, were forced to stop at the Bully Club Tavern's subsidiary, Hardees', where we spotted a delinquent underclassman. We know who you are!

RICH: What they ordered was inconsequential, as we plan to review Hardees' at a later date. Upon arriving at the Bully Club Tavern, the hosts (Thorne Barrett and Ben Fuller) warmly greeted us, saying: "Oh, great guys. It's about time. We're leaving in nine minutes." We noted that this time strangely coincided with the end of the 700 Club.

CHAD: We were all upset that Robertson was not engaging in his recent Hindu-bashing campaign. Nonetheless, the Tavern's entertainment was refreshing. The hosts informed us that on other occasions they had watched a deeply philosophical program under the facade of a children's show named Eureka's Castle. However, we must discount the rumor that an employee performed a belly-dancing routine, as there was no staff at all. The appetizers were Hershey's Kisses provided by myself, and three fresh doughnuts mysteriously appropriated by Rhett.

RHETT: Well, err, I, uh... (cough!). Drinks were provided by the Tavern in the form of 8 oz. Mountain Dews. I, however, was appalled that everyone but me accepted the drinks and turned their backs on the Lunch Committee tradition, water.

CHRIS: The service was beyond compare. Our host tossed us drinks on arrival, and even threw complimentary chocolate balls at us for dessert. There was little else to judge, however, as the normal ten-man staff was said to be on leave after the New Year's Eve Bash.

RICH: What I had for lunch is also unimportant since I

brought it from home. I will, however, say that I enjoyed my turkey sandwich and Sour Cream n' Cheddar Ruffles. My rotten banana, on the other hand, found its way to the Tavern's elegant garbage receptacle.

CHRIS: The club has been recently remodeled with the repair of a wall crater created by one of the hosts and the removal of the heavy machinery on the premises.

RHETT: To conclude, for those of you who were wondering whether or not there was a point to this article, many of us said this was the best place we have eaten in to date. Lunchers might find it refreshing to eat in the comfort of their own or at least somebody else's home. The food and the service are as good as you want them to be, and you simply cannot beat the prices.

CHAD: If you are interested in visiting the Bully Club Tavern, you must be invited by a full member. There is a vicious dog guarding the entrance, although the hosts insisted the members could kick the tail of any intruder. So my fellow lunchers, happy eating, and be careful.

Dear Pepe



Dear Pepe,

I wanted to use your column to showcase my budding talent.

What do you call a Yugo station wagon? A We-Go.

Signed,

Future Comedian in the Middle School

Dear Futureless,

Next time you have a stupid joke to tell, keep it in the Middle School.

Dear Pepe,

I am writing to urge all my fellow nerds and geeks to join S.O.N.G. (Society Of Nerds and Geeks) today. Too long have we nerds kept our math, computer, and physics talents to ourselves; now is the time to unite and fight for our rights. Nerds and geeks have a lot to offer. Too long have we been repressed by the ultra conservative conformist majority. Nerds and geeks of the world unite, you have nothing to lose but your glasses, calculators, and slide rules.

Signed,

Trevor J. Dunrad, PhD.

Dear Dumbrad,

You wimpo liberal radical insurgent! First we had to deal with the farcical women's lib movement, now S.O.N.G. Give me a break. Nerds and geeks, don't listen to this two bit non partisan left-wing socialist. Stay in your labs, classrooms, parent's basements, or wherever you come from and forget it.

Is There Anybody Out There?

By: Thomas Kennedy, Co-Editor in Chief

Hello, is there anybody out there? Well, I guess if you've gotten this far you deserve some credit and praise. Therefore, I, as the Co-Editor in Chief of this prestigious newspaper, wish to thank you, the loyal reader, for taking the time to read this entire issue of the "Hawk Talk." Considering the number of "Hawk Talks" I find on the ground or in trash cans around this school, I'm glad to see that you have read the entire paper, even this small, delectable morsel of an article.