



Author/Poet Chappell Visits Hammond

By: Cameron Howell, staffwriter

We excitedly welcomed renowned author and poet Fred Chappell to Hammond the first of February. After a public reading Thursday evening, the North Carolina writer spoke to English classes and to an Upper School assembly the following day. Chappell entertained listeners with poems from First and Last Words, portions of his two recent novels, and a short story whose protagonist bears a remarkable resemblance to our own Dr. Paul Ragan (though he is quick to deny any similarities).

Mr. Chappell is a old friend of Dr. Ragan, who asked the award-winning poet to visit Hammond. An English professor at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, Chappell has published an impressive amount of fiction and poetry and has been honored repeatedly for his work.

Best known and loved by Hammond students for his short novel I Am One of You Forever, Chappell was received enthusiastically in English classes throughout his on-campus visit. We were truly fortunate to have the opportunity to meet such a distinguished guest. We thank Fred Chappell for his time and are much indebted to Dr. Ragan for inviting "ole Fred" to Columbia.

Take a Byte Out of Time

By: Kelly McClanahan, staffwriter

The Upper School Library has recently acquired a Tandy 1000 computer with a modem that will certainly be of assistance to anyone who needs research material but doesn't have the time to go around town looking for it. It is connected to the South Carolina State Library, the University of South Carolina Library, and the Richland County Public Library. It can be used to communicate with the computer-based catalogs at these libraries and will show the number of copies of a book that are available, where they are located, and whether they are in or checked out. This will prove to be a great help to students who have a report or project due but don't know where or how to find the material.

An Idea Becomes Reality

By: Leslie Robinson, staffwriter

The Lower School has an exciting new addition to their community; a special wooden platform outside Marion and Lee Halls. This is their storytree, a new place for teachers to read and tell special stories. The purpose is to provide an outdoor classroom that classes can go to without taking out chairs.

The idea of the storytree came from one of Dr. Barks' interesting trips to Belize. A tree with long branches lies in a village called Manintee on a long peninsula. Villagers actually sit in the branches of this huge tree and drink rum and tell stories. Dr. Barks is excited to finally have a lower school so that he can have a place to build a copy of the storytree and expose students to another kind of learning. Goerge Gabb, Dr. Barks' friend from Belize, will be coming in May to officially inaugurate the tree.

Mr. Boozer donated the lumber for the storytree, and Lyn Bradley constructed it. Plans have been made for an amphitheatre to be built for the Upper School between the Middle School and Calhoun Hall.

Science Meet

By: Eleanor Green, staff writer

On February 3rd six devoted science students traveled to bustling downtown Due West for the South Carolina Junior Academy of Science Winter Workshop. Mrs. Davidson, Richard and Rhett Davis, Kelly McClanahan, Chris Walkup, Chad Brasington, and Eleanor Green left Hammond at six in the morning for the trip. Mac Louthan gave an enchanting keynote address entitled "Why Stuff Falls Apart." Then the students went to small sessions on such topics as making holograms, detecting anti-matter, humpback whales, and the Galapagos Islands. After finishing a delicious lunch, it was time for the challenge bowl. Chad, Chris, and Rhett were on the team. They beat Clinton (25-35) and Spring Valley (110-115) in the preliminary rounds, only losing to Irmo. In a five minute lightning round for third place they beat Rock Hill (15-60). No science team from Hammond has ever done that well. After the challenge bowl, the team received their medals, and the group returned to Hammond. On the way back, Richard and Chad created the Davis-Brasington Uncertainty Principle which explains the existence of the anti-neutron. It states, "It is impossible to determine that an anti-particle does not have no charge and what charge it has at the same time."

Black Shoes Propel Varsity Boys to PAC Crown

By: John Kleckley, Sports Editor

With the help of spray-painted black shoes, awesome defense, and John Jenkins, the Varsity Boys' Basketball team defeated Hilton Head Prep for the 1990 PAC state championship. Before they could play for the crown though, they had to defeat a determined Ben Lippen team in a game not decided until the fourth quarter. With 6:35 remaining in the game Coach Charles McAlister called timeout after the Falcons pulled within two points at 57-55. McAlister reinserted his starting five who promptly put the game away with a 15-2 run highlighted by John Kleckley's three pointer. Robert Ellis led the Skyhawks with 23 points, John Jenkins added 16, and Kleckley and Chris Daves put in 13 apiece.

Saturday afternoon in an attempt to mentally toughen themselves for the championship game, the team spray-painted their shoes black. Coach McAlister, who did not learn of this escapade until just before gametime, stated, "If it'll make you win, you can paint'em pink!" The aid of the black shoes did not seem apparent in the first half as stars John Kleckley and Robert Ellis sat out 12 minutes each with two fouls and Hilton Head grabbed a 24-18 advantage. The senior leadership of senior guard/captain John Jenkins as well as the inspired play of juniors Law Murdock and Michael Quinn helped keep the game close.

The Skyhawks unleashed a tenacious full court man to man defensive charge in the third quarter and allowed the Dolphins only four points, and then outscored them 11-0 to start the fourth quarter and put the game away. John Jenkins led Hammond with 23 points hitting on 9-11 shots from the field. Prep senior Chris Trimby ended his high school career with a dismal 2-9 shooting performance.

After the game John Jenkins and Robert Ellis were named to the PAC all-conference team, and John Kleckley and Scott Shuebel were selected to play with them in the PAC all-star game.

JV Boys Finish Strong

By: Margaret Ellen Pender, staffwriter

The JV Boys Basketball team finished the 1989-1990 season with an 11-7 record. The beginning of the season did not go well because the team lost its first two games. However, behind the leadership of the two captains, junior James Brodie and junior Michael Davis, the team bounced back. As the season progressed, the team developed and improved greatly. They posted big wins over rivals such as Thomas Sumter, Providence Day, and Orangeburg Prep. James Brodie, Brian Young, and Robert Clapper served as point guards. Allen Porter, Heath Simmons, Brian Watt, and Hardin Bethea were always outside threats while Brian Guy and Micheal Davis were the inside forces who controlled the boards. Rem Reynolds, John Grimbball, and Warren Strifling proved to be tough defenders. Ernie Redd was an excellent shot blocker, and Dave Edmunds also contributed to the team. First year coach Wade Cooke was extremely pleased with the effort and development of the team.

Varsity Girls Dominate to Win PAC Title

By: Kathy Boozer, staffwriter

The Hammond Varsity Girls Basketball team defeated Ashley Hall 74-39 to win the Palmetto Athletic Conference girls' basketball title. Jennifer Hilliard was injured early in the ball game, but the depth of the Hammond bench did a fine job subbing for her. Elizabeth Gray, Caroline Hilliard, and Jennifer Hilliard, the only seniors on the team, scored 21, 21, and 14 points respectively to go out in style.

In order to get to the finals, the girls defeated Hilton Head Prep 63-19 in quarterfinal play. They then traveled to Hilton Head where they defeated St. Jude's 64-25 in the semifinals.

Jennifer Hilliard, Caroline Hilliard, Elizabeth Gray, and Vanessa McAlister were named All-Conference players. In addition to these four players, Rebecca Folline and Kathy Boozer were selected for the All-Star team. The All-Star game will be held here on Saturday, March 3 at 3:00. Hammond Coach Charles McAlister, better know as "Coach Mac" or "Coacher", was named PAC Coach of the year.

The Lady Skyhawks capped their season at 23-2; their only losses were to non-conference teams. Next year's team has the potential to become PAC champions again in the 1990-1991 season.

The girls would like to thank everyone who supported them throughout the season, especially Mr. Bob "high-intensity" Wolpert for his expert announcing and the cheerleaders who were with them every step of the way.

CONGRATULATIONS LADY HAWKS!



JV Girls Declared Unofficial Champions

By: Rhett Davis, Co-editor in chief

Even though there was no tournament, the JV Girls finished their season with a 14-1 record and have been declared unofficial champions to round out Hammond's incredible sweep of basketball titles. Coach Carmon, as predicted, gave birth to her son Steven just at the season's close. Congratulations are in order in more ways than one. Great work!

They who live by the Left

By: Trevor J. Dunrad

It is very encouraging to me that many people are getting involved in organizations that work toward a goal. What is not so comforting is that so many of our innocent youths are being led astray into less-than-holy organizations. People need to see the difference between wholesome, good-willed, Liberal foundations such as Greenpeace and and self-serving, counter-productive, Conservative organizations such as the National Rifle Association. What I intend to do this month is differentiate between these kinds of groups.

Take Greenpeace. It has been my observation that this school has viewed this peaceful foundation with contempt ever since my beloved colleague Dr. Edgars placed that fine young woman Elizabeth Hearon on his Christmas Blacklist for having a sticker of the aforementioned organization on the bumper of her car. This will not do, my friends! Greenpeace has only helped marine wildlife all over the world. What have they done to deserve ridicule? They have placed themselves between harpoons and whales, saved sea lions from hunters, and even tracked down renegade tuna boats! Now, how can you hate an organization that hunts down evil, malicious, greed-ridden, Hell-driven, deceitful, blood-thirsty, renegade tuna boats?!

Now, take the NRA. I for one am appalled that they have chosen the same initials as the National Recovery Act, a law fostered by that fine liberal gentleman, Franklin D. Roosevelt. Anyway, Ducks Unlimited was bad enough, an organization dedicated to saving ducks so there are enough left to kill. They do some good, though, and I don't bother them, but the National Rifle Association is one of the most idiotic organizations I have ever seen!

Now I realize that you might be confused. After all, the NRA defends the right to bear arms, and after the way I carried on about flag burning, why would I now say we SHOULD limit our liberties and control gun distribution? There is a difference. By allowing others to burn the flag, we were endangering no lives. By not having gun control, however, we are.

Look at the position the NRA is taking. They are fighting tooth and nail any attempt to keep security checks from being performed on gun buyers and say that most handguns that crimes are committed with are obtained by illegal means, anyway. They encourage women to carry guns around with them for defense and, of course, promote hunting. Well, excuse me, but I thought this was the National Rifle Association. What business is it of the NRA if we want to control handgun buying? Is it now the NR&HA? What about shotguns? The NRH&SA? Unless some women pack semi-automatic rifles in their purses, hasn't the NRA overstepped its bounds?

I think the NRA is planning to change its name to the National Kill Things Association. It is totally a pansy conservative organization designed to give those affluent enough to buy these weapons the ability to threaten those less fortunate with the impressive fire-power because they could obviously never threaten anyone with their strength. Have you seen the average NRA booster? Does the word "anal-retentive" come to mind?

You remember their new commercials? Well I've written a new one. "Why did I join the NRA? Well, I

The Rise of Pinko Communism

By: Dr. Ronald N. Edgars

In this column, I am going to discuss a recent military triumph for the United States that has not received the attention it deserves due to the overwhelming amount of press given to the glorious invasion of Panama. I am referring to the incident late last year in which a U.S. naval ship successfully drove off a pinko Greenpeace vessel that was attempting to tamper with a U.S. submarine missile test. After being warned repeatedly by the naval ship to vacate the area so that the tests could proceed, the Greenpeace ship refused to leave, at which point the naval vessel rammed the Greenpeace ship, causing minor damage to the hull. Afterwards, Greenpeace officials complained about the navy's actions. Well cry about it, you pinko losers. I don't think that Greenpeace was mistreated. As a matter of fact, I think that they got off easy. After all, the Navy could very well have opened fire on that ship and sent it to a watery grave, but they only did enough damage to force Greenpeace to tuck its tail between its legs and run home. Personally, I would be ashamed to be a part of such an evil terrorist organization, but I guess that there are enough French and Canadians in the world to keep these pinkos afloat. All in all, it was a truly great day for Americans everywhere when the Navy whipped up on those Greenpeace neighbors.

Changing the subject ever so slightly, I want to make a few comments about the rash of long-haired hippie freaks that have invaded Hammond. Even people in high positions, like editor Rhett Davis and his two-bit pinko sidekick Dunrad, have resorted to Grizzly Adams-like hair. An example of what a good haircut will do for you is Nicholas Apostolos Papadea. Just days ago he was a long haired, free spirited, sign waving hippie. Now he's getting calls from college baseball coaches. He also has refrained from writing drug poetry. This is just one of the benefits of a good All-American schoolboy haircut. Sen. Joseph McCarthy had a good head of clean-cut hair. He didn't do drugs, either, like the hippie freak liberals but that didn't prevent him from being one of the greatest Americans of the twentieth century. It just goes to show what a conservative attitude can do for you.

So keep that in mind as you choose your values for the nineties. Remember that liberalism comes and goes, but a conservative attitude is always in style. This is Dr. Ronald N. Edgars saying, get a haircut, drop out of Greenpeace, and join the rest of us rational citizens on the Right side of the street. God Bless America, and I'll see you next time.

enjoy the feeling of power I get when I pull a gun on someone. The NRA has helped me to do that. Yes, I would encourage anyone to join the NRA because it's important to feel superior. Everyone needs to gloat over undeserved power now and then. That's what the NRA does, and that's what they'll do for you." Until next month, Left fans!

Spring Break Is Cancelled!?

By: Alice Howell, staffwriter

Now that I have your attention! The All-State Math Team has been selected. Chad Brasington has been selected to the prestigious group; Rhett Davis has been chosen as an alternate. The requirement for eligibility is a score of 650 or higher on the math portion of the SAT or PSAT. The screening began in November, narrowing the number of students who applied down from 246 to 70. On February 10, these students went to Irmo for individual and group competition. This test allowed the selection committee to see how the students worked as individuals and in groups. From this, the committee was able to determine which students would be the 30 All-State Math Team members and which would be the 15 alternates. All students were asked to design a logo that would be on the T-shirts which would be worn during meets. Rhett's design and logo, "Approaching Infinity From The Right", was picked. Congratulations, Chad and Rhett!!

P.S. Thank you, Elizabeth Gray for the title and opening sentence!!

No Mail?

Seniorwatch '90

By: Rhett Davis, Co-editor in chief

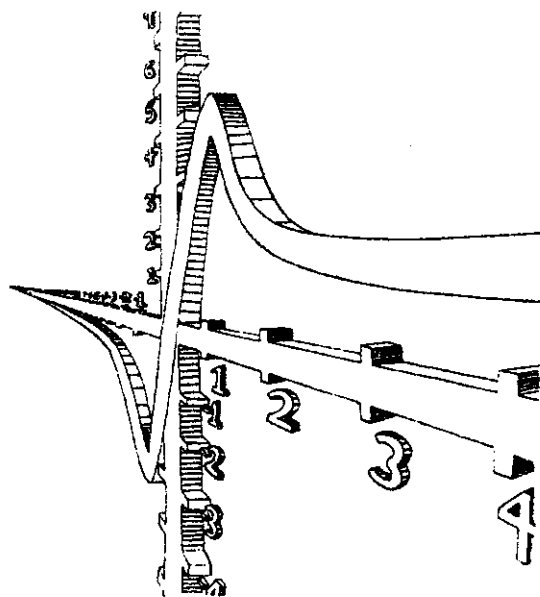
For the first time this year, the inherent senior superiority complex is faltering. After being coddled by prospective colleges every day, the unthinkable has happened.

We are getting no more mail.

After getting so sick of opening mail from Weepockee U. or the daily plea from Mercer, seniors are now finding that that which they hated so is really what gave life meaning: the tearing through of so much useless mail. Now the feeling that we are unimportant permeates the dispossessed class of 1990. Can it be that we are really as unimportant as it seems?

It can only get worse. In another month, rejection time rolls around. Previous Hammond seniors warn that once in college the experience advertised as personal becomes more rightly personally insulting. One becomes one of faceless thousands rather than the best among 500. High school record no longer matters. How can this be? How can the world be so insensitive as to make us work for a position of greatness rather than sitting on our duffs and enjoying it (as well we should)?

In future months, look for increased "callousness," decreased sense of importance, and a general collapse of every senior's idea of self-worth: great fun for all underclassmen!



Dear Pepe

Dear Pepe,

You seem to do a lot of female bashing in your column. What makes you feel this way toward women?

Signed,

National Organization of Women

Dear N.O.W.,

They're dumb, I hate them.



Dear Pepe,

Your advice column is getting kind of lame.

Signed,

The Editors of the Hawk Talk

Presenting...

The Hammond Fine Arts Department Presents

Godspell

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, March 8,9,10

The Sophomore Class Presents

The 1990 Mr. Skyhawk Pageant

Thursday, March 15

Lunch V: A New Beginning

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

RHETT: We're back! With the massive response to last month's review, we have been given a new budget and have chosen the most talked about eatery in a valiant attempt to experience a revitalization of our writing skills.

CHAD: Rupert's!

RICH: Gee, the fanfare is too much for me.

CHAD: The Committee got off early from Chemistry by taking a test the previous period. Unfortunately, Chris was unable to attend as he was studying for the evil Physics teacher's examination. Once again we loaded into the committee van (1979 Zimmer Conversion) for the 10 minute drive to Rupert's. Entertainment was not needed as the anticipation of a trip to Rupert's was about to roll us out of our seats.

RHETT: The surroundings were outlandish. Even upon entering the small, unmarked black door from the back alley one is shocked by the wash of blackness which shrouds the group. After groping for a while led on only by Nick Nolte's murmuring voice, the committee emerged into a black room with Three Fugitives playing on a large-screen TV. Models of the starship Enterprise (version from movies 2 and 3) and a Klingon warship hang from the ceiling in front of a wall-sized print of a Saturn photo. The New Enterprise model hangs before another mural-photo of "Earthrise." The opposite wall is adorned with Star Trek posters (including portraits of Scotty and Spock).

RICH: The remaining walls and ceilings are adorned with pretty much anything the management and clientel desire. The register sits next to a collection of pictures taken during the numerous parties held at Rupert's. On the other side is a collection of many plates decorated by the artistic patrons of this establishment (We assumed these were done in the evening, when service is slower and the hour is happy). But, Rupert's is best known for it's rather unusual menu consisting mainly of Buffalo Wings and Chicken Lips. As you can imagine, it is very difficult to come up with side items to complement such unusual dishes, but Rupert has done this by creating equally off-the-wall appetizers.

CHRIS: HHHHHHAAA!

CHAD: First of all, you are given a free plate of my two least favorite foods, celery sticks and bleu cheese dressing. Together, however, I found they were quite delicious. The service was quick; we had barely enough time after we placed our order for me to miss a basketball shot (the restaurant has a mini-arcade) and for Rhett to enumerate the points of interest in the room before they brought us the celery. Rupert's is also home to some fantastic home-made potato chips (Yes, this is a review, not an ad) of which we were given a free plate because Chris and I had never been there. There is vinegar for the chips, although they are better without it (in my humble, unbiased opinion). I might also add that the chips taste good in the bleu cheese and the celery in the vinegar.

RHETT: Now to the entree. We ordered at the front before we sat down. For \$11.30 we got 50 Buffalo Wings cooked in the mild sauce. There are two other sauces available: hot and atomic. We got these on the side. You can get the wings cooked in any sauce or plainly fried. You can also get Chicken Lips which are fried strips of chicken without sauce. In case you're wondering where the "Buffalo Wing" originated, it came from Buffalo, NY where people first thought to cook chicken wings in hot sauce.

CHRIS: HHHHHHAAA!

RICH: The sauce really makes the wings delicious, and like any good hot food should, it made our noses run. The hot sauce also has a tendency, after constant contact with one's mouth, to pickle the side of the face. The hot sauce for some of us was a bit hard to take. The Atomic, we theorize, is specifically designed for lovers of hot food with severe oral nerve damage. We tested this on Chad, well known for his exploits at GARCIA'S, who managed to eat a wing saturated in the sauce and not drink for 5 minutes. We also tested it on Chris when we got back to school, and he is still recovering.

CHRIS: HHHHHHAAA!

CHAD: The committee pigged out eating all 50 of the wings, the celery and two more plates of potato chips which were only a dollar during lunch (and it was a huge plate!) All had iced tea to drink but myself who had water, but since they gave us our own pitcher, I slyly poured myself some.

RHETT: Yes, we all covered for Chad while he committed this highly illegal action. We managed to escape apprehension. True I did break with tradition by not getting water, and believe me, I was ashamed. I begged Chad for his water, but he would not comply.

RICH: By a unanimous vote, the committee resolved that the Rupert experience was the best yet. The food was better than Pizza Hut, and the service was better even than the Bully Club Tavern.

RHETT: Yes, it was great. We should point out that going to Rupert's in a group is best because Buffalo wings are sold in groups of no less than 20 and up to 100. We spent a total of \$16. Our guest reviewer, the illustrious Teddy Mitchell, was also very impressed. He wished us to mention the poster there which features a girl who looks "just like Kerry Overlin" and that his only complaint was that we experienced a food support system malfunction as the paper plates began to seep. He also said it was the most fun lunch that he had ever experienced and that it "sure beats Chemistry."

CHAD: As a final note, I would like to continue with the substitutions by stating that the chicken wings are good in the bleu cheese and vinegar and that the chips in the Atomic sauce are akin to tortillas in salsa.

RICH: The trip back would have taken us another 10 minutes, but we got trapped behind a car going 30 down Old Woodlands Road. Chad took the extra time to point out how complete the control panel was on his awesome Zimmer Conversion. We were late for History, but all agreed it was worth it (except Coach Hult). Rupert's Wing Inn is located at 2729 Rosewood Drive, and gets the highest award possible for the month of February: the coveted Lunch Committee Red Tongue Award. That's all for now, and until next month...

CHRIS: HHHHHHAAA!

- Ed. note: this article was actually written by Rhett Davis, Richard Davis, and guest reviewer Teddy Mitchell.