

# THE HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL BROADSIDE



## ODW Workday

by Amanda Washington

On the morning of May 12th, anyone walking by Hanover High School would have wondered what was going on. Roughly 215 students were milling around outside, some snacking on bagels, some waiting in line to get checked in, and some heading off with their employers. Occasional sounds from the mega-

grown every year. This year, roughly 215 kids participated in the workday, and they were employed by about 75 community members. Thanks to the willing students and generous employers, ODW raised about \$5,000 for the Selamta Project.

Everyone, students and employers alike, enjoyed the workday.



ODW's Amanda Washington, Caroline Ketcham, Suzanne Ketcham & Sukie Emerson take a break after checking in on a group. Photo Courtesy of Amanda Washington

phone could be heard reminding the students to meet up before they left at the end of the day. The handful of students and staff running the booths got all the students on their way by 8:15, and, despite a few mishaps, every single student arrived at his or her worksite safely and returned to the school by 12:00.

Operation Day's Work (ODW) raises money for a cause that is chosen every year. This year, ODW groups around the nation raised money for the Selamta Project in Ethiopia. This project, run by Mrs. Foster, a local community member, gives AIDS orphans a home by creating a family out of eight kids and two mothers. With the money that ODW raises, the Selamta Project hopes to expand and create another new home, giving 10 more people in Ethiopia the resources they need to thrive in life.

At HHS, interest in ODW has

Community members described the students as "incredible," "polite," and "hard workers."

"They did a fantastic job, and I am so grateful!" gushed one satisfied employer, while another promised to "keep hiring the high school kids!"

The students echoed these sentiments. "ODW is a fun way to [...] get to know your community members and a great way to earn [...] money for those in need," says sophomore Jocelyn Shworak.

Senior Emma Boillotat agrees, saying, "It was actually something that I felt really good about doing, because we actually made a difference for so many people just by taking [a few hours] out of our day to help."

Sophomore Isaiah Fariel sums up the day: "Working a half day for your community to help people less

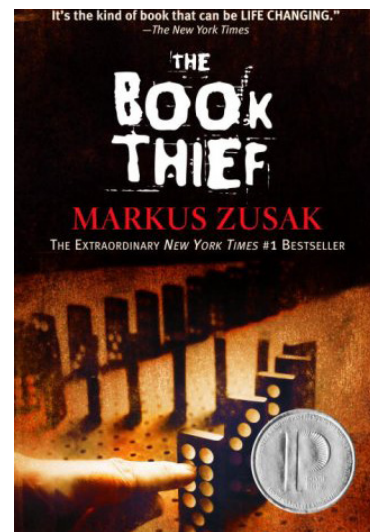
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## Summer Reading Is A Steal

by Jessica Buckey with Holly Bernal

It's almost time for that last push before summer. Final exams and projects are all that stands between the student body and academic freedom. But there is always one assignment that travels over the bridge to summer: Summer Reading. Until a few years ago, the selection of the summer reading title fell under the jurisdiction of the English department. Yet, Mr. Bourne explained that "after three years of non-fiction selections, we decided we wanted to read a work of fiction". So this summer, Hanover High is reading a book about a young Jewish girl during the Holocaust. No, it's not the Diary of Anne Frank. Instead, we'll be hearing about the horrors of World War II from an unusual narrator—Death.

Though *The Book Thief* is set during one of the most tragic periods of human history, and narrated by the Grim Reaper himself, author Marcus Zusak has crafted a novel that is creative, compassionate, and even, at times, hopeful. The protagonist, nine-year-old kleptomaniac bibliophile Liesel Meminger, is



www.amazon.com

relocated to a foster family in a destitute neighborhood in the German city of Molching. Liesel is left alone to live with her foster family in Himmel Street (Himmel, Death informs us, means "Heaven" in German, but the street is anything but) after her father is taken away as a Communist, her younger brother dies en route to the city, and her mother leaves her at the door, presumably facing internment at a concentration camp.

Zusak's portrayal of Liesel's

**Continued on Page 5**

## Foods of France

By Nick Bernold

In my last article on my time here in France I gave a gener-



Pepin pastries on Mother's day. Photo courtesy of Nick Bernold.

ally negative view, especially of the school system. In the last month my opinion has not changed, and I continue to deplore the scholastic environment here. Still, there are positive aspects of life here that compensate for the dreary days of school. Unquestionably the best thing here is the food and the atmosphere that surrounds it.

Like many others, the French stereotype about food is surprisingly accurate. It really is a religion and pastime for many a Frenchman wondering what to do with all those vacation days they receive. One really does see people carrying fresh baguettes through town.

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# French Food cont.

*Continued from page 1*

To understand the importance of food and meals, an observer must do no more than count people on the street. Between noon and two (when most shops close completely) the wide avenues and constricted streets are completely drained of their occupants. Everyone is either at home or in a restaurant, digging in to a multi-course meal. To question this system or suggest it is possibly inefficient to take two-hour lunches is sacrilegious. One of the things my mother -- who runs the Dartmouth French program abroad -- gets the most complaints about from host families is the eating habits of their students. So many rules govern eating correctly that one of the first culture classes is almost entirely devoted to not calling attention to your bad table manners. The angriest I have seen my usually passive classmates get is when our English teacher suggested that French food was nothing exceptional and that in fact all the foul smelling cheese and strange animal parts were revolting. "You obviously have not been eating real French food" was the quasi-unanimous reply. A few even shouted invitations to come to their house one night. Then, they said, he would understand, and he would never criticize their food again.

Not being a fan of said cheeses or animals does reduce my culinary experiences quite a bit. Where I really find everything to my liking is in the baked goods/pastry area. By far my favorite part of living here is having a boulangerie on every corner, even the most mediocre ones well surpassing the best one can find in the Upper Valley (King Arthur). What makes otherwise dreary Sundays (remember, almost everything is closed) so nice is our breakfast ritual. Right after getting up I head out to Pepin, one of the best pastry shops in Lyon, which happens to be right across the street. Though the others in my family cycle through various chocolate and berry themed confections, I always get the same thing: a Madras. This piece of heaven is made up of a center of apricot jelly, surrounded by a mango mousse and topped with a Bengal orange passion fruit glazing. It is decorated with thin white chocolate squares and orange slices. If I'm feeling especially daring I will also get the

newest addition to the lineup: a tubular ginger cracker filled with green apple mousse and sealed on both ends by a macaroon.

Other than the pastries, the most fantastic French specialties are the cafés. With beautiful weather finally here and vacation looming, terraces are popping up everywhere. The café is the ideal place to meet friends, study, or just relax. Though the drinks are always good (my favorite is the Diabolo Pêche, a mixture of peach syrup and sparkling sugar water), people mostly come for the atmosphere. Everyone is more relaxed, happy and focused when they are comfortably seated with a newspaper, a drink, and often their cigarette. Whenever I have to study I spend my lunchtime in the local café. Even though it is noisy and constantly bustling it naturally lends itself to a focused but relaxed setting. I often encounter regular patrons who spend most of their days in the heated and majestic interiors during winter and on the terrace in summer. Those who are lucky enough to work in fields where most of their business can be conducted on a cell phone, come place their calls from the comfort of their favorite table. The space is as cheap as they come as well. One drink, a coffee for example, which costs a euro, buys you unlimited access to both the table and bathroom (often a hot commodity). This natural meeting place and comfort zone is surely the reason why having someone over to your house is much less common. There is no need for home away from the café.

As my time here draws to a close, I will be generally relieved to be coming home. Still, I will miss the food. The passion and interest it generates are incomparable to anything I have seen in America. To each place its own specialty, but still, I really want to bring some Madras home. Seriously, they are the pinnacle of human achievement.

# Senior Reflection

*by Emily Benson, Editor*

One unforeseen perk to being the editor of the Broadside this year was getting to know Ford Daley. Ford has been holding the door in the mornings for me since freshman year but we had never had a real conversation until the end of my junior year when he called to me from across the atrium, inquiring about my intentions with the Broadside. "What are you going to do with that darn paper? I mean, something has to be done." He got a deer in headlights for a response. It took me a little while into the fall to fully understand Ford's sense of humor, but finally I caught on and learned to take his comments with a grain of salt. He is endlessly telling me that "my" paper is just another form of trash in his precious atrium and that we should go online, and always calls me out on using Sudoku as space fillers in issues. He also likes to accost me in the library when I am trying to get work done. One day when he was ranting about one school issue or another, I asked him if he would be interested in writing an article concerning it since he seemed so adamant about the topic. "No way," he replied. "I talk; I don't write."

Every time a new issue comes out, I anxiously await Ford's harsh review. Whether he finds the articles "irrelevant" or "old news", I know that his critical eye stems from the desire for the paper to be an active part of life at HHS. One of the best parts of being editor was hearing Ford's infrequent positive comments about a particular issue or article.

Ford is another caring and concerned adult in the building that I have had the pleasure to get



to know this year, and I am thankful for our relationship. Our friendship extended beyond the Broadside—he needled me about college decisions, and we have discussed APES labs, among other things.

Ford's dramatized gag when I told him I was planning on writing an editor reflection changed my mind about the piece. I will need to thank Ms. D'Amato for her guidance and friendship, and the rest of the Broadside staff, in separate letters.

Thank you for reading the Broadside, and get excited for next year! I have no doubt that our new editors and writers will do a fantastic job making the Broadside an influential, interesting, and prevalent school newspaper.



## Young Writers

by Rachel Margolis

From May 13th to 16th, I attended the New England Young Writers Conference in Ripton, VT, along with Karen Wahrenberger and Ben Harris. The conference has been held annually for more than 25 years at Middlebury College's Bread Loaf campus, where Robert Frost once stayed and wrote.

My dorm-mates were some of the most diverse, well-read and interesting individuals I had ever met, ranging from the one who lived on an island fifty miles off the coast of Maine to the one from the Bronx, who was accustomed to people getting stabbed and falling down elevator shafts outside her door. All, of course, were phenomenal writers.

A great many published professionals gathered together to run the conference. They led "Write-On" sessions that focused on a single topic, such as imagery or writing about food, and once or twice a day we were privileged enough to listen to selections from their work. We heard the fictional tales of an aspiring dancer, a surfer's experience in Kuwait, and a real estate agent helping Santa Claus settle in Vermont because of global warming; a true account of an evening with Justin Timberlake; countless powerful poems; about twenty minutes of one reader trying to persuade us that Bigfoot (or "Sasquatch," as he preferred to call him) is real; and memoirs about wandering around New York City.

This last reader was my workshop leader. Workshops were held a total of four times with a group of designated conference participants. My group's author didn't spend much time discussing writing, as he said he actually hated writing but was somehow compelled to do it. Instead, we ended up hearing a lot about his life. When it came time for him to critique my work, he said he liked it but didn't understand it whatsoever, and ended the meeting with a commendation of my weirdness.

Our group did have a number of opportunities to write on a prompt and read our work aloud.

There were more student readings at open mic (Yes, we did more than just write—there was hiking, yoga, a talent show, and a dance), and on the final day, a selected student from each group read his or her work to all present. Over the course of the conference, I heard why water is racist and Girl Scouts are suspect; an account of the author's infatuation with and mourning of a discontinued McDonald's sandwich; a story about an ex-sergeant who dreams up his own Na-



Young writers trek back to the Bread Loaf campus.  
Photo courtesy of Rachel Margolis.

zis; a This I Believe essay about the power of night lights; and so much more. It was both inspiring and intimidating to hear piece after piece of quality poetry, crime fiction, personal narrative, flowery description, science fiction, and random streams of consciousness.

It was a unique experience to be surrounded by peers who were constantly saying things like, "I like your earrings. They look like little roller coasters," or, "My life's journey is different from your life's journey." During the scheduled Free Writing Time, wherever I went—out on the lawn when it was sunny, or inside by the fire when it was cold—there were other high school students with notebooks and pencils, drafting away. These were, as the director put it, the "weirdos" of society. No matter how different we were—and many of us were very, very different—we all knew that each of us shared at least one characteristic: our enthusiasm for writing. This created some impressive and lasting camaraderie & internet communication.

If you will be a sophomore or a junior next year and this appeals to you, I highly recommend that you submit a one-page writing sample to be considered for next year's conference. It will be well worth it.

## Two Busy Canadian Days

by Rebecca Schwarz

As the culminating experience of our French education at HHS, the students of French V and V Honors journeyed abroad to Canada on the 16th and 17th of May. There, we not only explored the cities of Montréal and Québec, but we also interviewed Canadians to test out our fluency and to compare the Francophone culture with our own. If you think this seems like a lot to accomplish in two days, you are correct!

The day was beautiful for our arrival in Montréal—perfect for our picnic lunch—and the Cirque du Soleil's performance of its new show Totem left everyone speechless. Then, in groups, we wandered about the old port until it was time to get back on the bus to go to Québec.

Two hours later, we finally reached the city. We all had dinner at a crêperie which specialized in traditional Québécois cuisine. The meal took about two hours, but it was delicious! Next, we checked into the hostel then took a ferry that went across the Saint Laurent River. From the boat, we could see

Québec city lit up, including the towering Château Frontenac.

The next day was just as busy. With our final projects to film, each of the groups began going on their separate paths through the old part of the city. Since my group was studying the educational system in France, we ended up going to two universities, a college, one secondary school and one library where there was a preschool. At 3:00, we got on the bus again and began to head home. But before crossing the border, Mme Vigneault had one more thing planned for us. However, since I don't want to ruin the surprise for next year, I'll keep our cultural experience a secret.

Overall, it was rewarding to see how much French I could understand and how much I could be understood while speaking in French. It was also fun to take this trip with classmates since we have been studying French together for the past four years, if not since middle or elementary school. A tous mes camarades de classe: au revoir et bonne chance!



Anna Harris, Jen Helble and Rebecca Schwarz in Québec  
City Photo Courtesy of: Rebecca Schwarz

### Broadside Staff

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Name	Plans	Name	Plans	Name	Plans
Raphael Addante	Unknown	Sawyer Connolly	Keene State	Kathryn Gougelet	Mnt. Holyoke College
Luc Amdahl	Brown University	Julia Coulter	Royal Welsh College	Wen Guan	Univ. of Chicago
Elizabeth Anderson	Colby College	Katherine Currier	Butler University	Ryan Hagen	Univ. of W. Virginia
Elizabeth Appleby	UVM	David Danna	McDaniel	Nathan Hanna	UVM
Alice Ashton	Dickinson College	Zachary Darnall	Indiana University	Anna Harris	Lafayette College
Iana Bach	Mass. Coll. Of Pharm.	Paco DeFrancis	Colby College	Francesca Harvey	Fordham University
Jeanne Barthold	Colby College	Haley Dodds	Skidmore College	Tira Hastings	Colgate Univ.
Emily Bensen	Middlebury College	Kyle Doody	PG Year	Jennifer Helble	Bowdoin College
Klarey Black	PG year	Evan Dow	Defer	Ian Henry	UNH
Emma Boillotat	Goucher College	Keegan Dufty	Wesleyan University	Arturo Hernandez-Martinez	UNH
Johanna Bozuwa	Barnard College	Margaret Dwyer	Hollins University	Kelsey Herrmann-Stanzel	Univ. of Redlands
Christian Brechbuhl	Unknown	Constance Emerson	Brown University	Samuel Hicks	Unknown
Clark Brighton	Defer	Lauren Fall	Centre College	Stephanie Hinck	Univ. of Pittsburgh
Ari Brown	Univ. of Michigan	Samuel Farnham	Dartmouth College	Jordan Hitchcock	Haverford College
Jonathan Brown	Dartmouth College	Peter Fennelly	Cornell College	Rebekah Hurford	Mt. Allison University
Robert Brown	St. Lawrence Univ.	Jonathan Fenton	Endicott	Ellen Irwin	Dartmouth College
Andrew Burke	New England College	Miriam Fiering	Univ. of So. Carolina	Alexander Ivanov	UNH
Gioia Cabri	Smith College	Caroline Flanagan	UNH	Ruth Jabbs	Univ. of Oregon
Heidi Caldwell	Brown University	Elizabeth Flory	Colgate University	Colby Jantzen	Amherst College
Abigail Carpenter	Univ. of Tampa	Amanda Forward	Work	Sucharita Jayanti	Dartmouth College
Alysha Carpenter	CCV	Tariku Foster	Gap Year	Jeffrey Johnson	UNH
Kyle Castillo	Working	Christopher Fulton	UVM	Ross Johnston	Defer
Matthew Caulo	Concordia	Andrew Gardiner	Macalester Coll.	Mariclaire Joseph	Unknown
Valeria Celaya	UNH	William Gautier	Oberlin College	Janna Jovine	Unknown
Kimberly Chambers	Loyola Univ. Maryland	Sean Gemunden	UNH (WL?)	Alexander Jurado	Defer/Colgate Univ.
John Chobanian	Univ. of Pittsburg	Samuel Gest	Ithaca College	Erik Jurado	Defer/Colgate Univ.
Patrick Choi	Middlebury	Niklas Gick	Univ of Pittsburgh	Ashley Kangas	Colby-Sawyer College
Natalie Clark	UVM	Samuel Gorham	Landmark	Heidi Katz	Principia College
Mason Cleveland	Keene State	Hilary Gorlin	Univ. of Colorado		
Chloe Connelly	Haverford Coll.	Hannah Gorman	Amherst College		





Name	Plans	Name	Plans	Name	Plans
Alexander Keeley	Arcadia University	Ike Nwokoye	Unknown	Aaron Watanabe	Harvard University
Ryan Kelliher	Defer/Colgate	Nicholas O'Leary	Dartmouth College	Scott Welch	UVM
Hannah Kennedy	Univ. of St. Andrews	Skyler Patton	University of Dallas	Mariah Willcox	Unknown
Caroline Ketcham	UNC Asheville	Julia Perez	Oberlin College	Shane Wolter	Trinity College
Saeid Kheirollah	River Vall. Comm. Coll	Thomas Pike	College of Wooster?	Kelly Wood	Colgate University
Brian Kispert	UNH	Conlon Prasad-Jones	Queen's University	Rachel Woods	Middlebury College
Gavin Klinck	Lyndon State	Lily Proom	Cornell University		
Brett Kolmeister	UNH	Tyler Ray	Unknown		
Hannah Kornfeld	Denison University	Eleanor Reid	Oberlin College		
Courtney Koval	Villanova University	Daniel Remillard	Bates College		
Leighton Kunz	Quest University	Sarah Riessen	Bucknell University		
Elizabeth Leighton	Defer/Washington Col	Emma Rottersman	Mass. College of Art		
Thomas Levin	Evergreen State Coll.	Cellina Rufty	Lasalle College		
Martin Levy	CO SCHL of Mines?	Laura Sanderson	Connecticut College		
Beau Marshall	George Washington U	Meredith Sawyer	Bucknell University		
Jordan Martin	Work	Allison Schwartz	Tufts University		
Randal McCarthy	Unknown	Rebecca Schwarz	Barnard College		
Lisbeth McCracking	Boston University	Aaron Segura	Unknown		
Katherine McLaughlin	Wesleyan University	Gunnar Shaw	Dartmouth College		
Eric Mead	Sarah Lawrence Coll.	Elizabeth Snyder	Univ. of Notre Dame		
Mateo Melendy	Unknown	Rui Song	Colgate Univ		
Katherine Menge	Lehigh Univ.	Andrew Spalding	Univ. of Richmond		
Carla Mertz	Unknown	Alexander Strenta	Dickinson College		
Forrest Miller	Unknown	Molly Tallman	Endicott College		
Christopher Mitrano	Keene State College	Kristin Tate	UVM		
Ian Moore	Colby-Sawyer Coll.	Christopher Tecca	Northeastern Univ.		
Daniel Morrison	Keene State College	Paul Thompson	Fordham University		
Travis Mulvihill	Unknown	Isaac Tutein	Unknown		
Julia Murdza	Brown University	Maria Wallace	SCAD		
Katherine Murray	Lyndon State	Amanda Washington	Williams College		

CONGRATULATIONS  
AND GOOD LUCK  
CLASS OF 2010!  
from The *Broadside* Staff



# Assassin Winners

by Emily Bensen

The clock in my car read 10:45 pm as I stalled out at the red light in front of the school. By myself, in a black hoodie sweatshirt with my water gun, I had trouble driving my car smoothly because my legs were shaking with adrenaline and apprehension. I slowly drove by the house and saw the car I was looking for, vulnerable in the driveway. Pleased with my stealthy plan, I parked farther up the road and jogged down to the driveway. As I crouched in the bushes I could hear my heart beating in my chest. Once in the perfect position (hidden but close enough to shoot at any moment), I tried to stay still. After about 20 minutes, my legs started cramping and rustling in the bushes brought visions of assassin snipers ready to drench me with super soakers. I tried to calm my mind and think about how proud I would be if I shot someone—but I was quickly losing focus. Suddenly I heard a car door slam farther up the road where I parked my car.

What was that? Did I lock my car? I was willing to bet they had staked-out my stake-out and were waiting for me in my car.

I jumped out of the bushes and sprinted up the road. As I got closer I yelled, "I know you are in there! I am not scared of you!" Taking a deep breath, I slowly opened my front door—to find the car empty. With a sigh of relief I jumped in and quickly drove away. About half way home I finally caught my breath and realized just how ridiculous I was acting.

Playing Assassin definitely pushed me out of my comfort zone. I am glad that I was part of the senior spring tradition—although I am also relieved to be able to safely leave my house without my brother acting as a bodyguard. Who knew an attached garage was so valuable?

This week is the final round of Assassin. as Leighton Kunz, Dan Remillard, Gavin Klink and Pete Fennelly battle it out with Sean Gemunden, Alex Ivanov, Keegan Dufty and Ryan Kelliher!

# Council Year in Review

by Carl Tischbein and Jennie Frishtick

Over the past year, Council has done a lot of work. In addition to the main points seen below, Council has done multiple smaller things as well. Many of these have gone relatively unnoticed, such as the \$11,000 contributed by Council to support clubs at HHS for the '10-'11 school year. Council has also provided financing for new opportunities that arose this past year, such as the Rainbow Alliance speaker and exhibit by artist Jeff Sheng. Also, Council has financed a portion of the Debate Club's upcoming trip to Nationals.

Below is a summary of some of the things Council has done this past year.

**Dances:** Dances are back! Until this year, there hadn't been an HHS Dance for four years. Council reviewed and changed the dance guidelines and policies in order to get approval to hold an HHS Dance. School organizations such as sports teams or clubs can now organize school dances.

**Winter Carnival:** Student Activities, a sub-committee of Council, planned and organized this annual event in December. Council approved and funded this traditional school-wide competition. In addition to the main event, Student Activities organized school spirit days and other activities leading up to the competition's finale. Congratulations to the senior class for winning first place!

**Parking:** Parking has always been a problem at HHS. Our in-town location means we have very limited space, and very few parking spots. The Student Life sub-committee of Council spent time this year working on a new parking policy that would make sure to give a space to students who really need one. The definition of "hardship parking" needed to be changed. Hardship no longer refers to, for example, a case in which a student needs a space in order to drive to school from crew practice in the morning, then to drive home after play practice in the evening. Hardship now refers to someone who literally has no other option: they are unable to take the bus, their parents are unable to drive them, and they are under special circumstances resulting in their need for a space at school.

These special circumstances might change throughout the year; normally a student does not need a space due to these reasons for the entire year. The new policy allows these students to determine a reasonable amount of time for which they need the space. The remaining school spaces are distributed between tuition students and seniors.

**Handbooks:** This year, a motion was brought to Council concerning the resources that are wasted with the school's printing of so many Handbooks and Programs of Studies. Council discussed this issue, and decided to distribute these papers electronically in addition to printing a limited number for use.

**In The Works:** Recycling. Student Life (a sub-committee of Council) has developed a plan for making sure recycling gets done every week in Common Ground. Many Common Grounds have no problem consistently doing their recycling, and they should continue with whatever process works for them. The plan that Student Life came up with only applies to Common Grounds that would like to use a new system to help them recycle more consistently. The plan also addresses how recycling will get done when there is no Common Ground for multiple weeks in a row because of special circumstances such as school assemblies or vacation.

**The Plan:** Seniors will be responsible for recycling for the first quarter of the year. Juniors will take on that responsibility second quarter, to be followed by sophomores third quarter and freshmen fourth quarter. This plan divides the responsibility so as to make sure recycling consistently gets done, and in a fair way. When there is a school vacation or other special circumstances that result in no Common Ground, Council members and Environmental Club members will recycle during activity period (or any other form of a break) on the following Friday. Hopefully this plan can be put into use at the start of next year. The Student Life committee will continue to facilitate recycling at HHS, and make sure the plan is successful when put into action.



# Lillian Bailey

by Sydney Harris

Every year, U.S. History students at Hanover High nervously walk up to the podium and recite an historical document from memory to their class. Their classmates then vote for the two speakers that most moved or interested them. The two speakers who receive the highest number of votes will move on to the next round, where they will recite their speeches in front of all of the U.S. History classes at the school. The speeches can be from any historical text written before 1941 and western business attire, or an approved costume by the teacher, is required for the speakers. The speeches must range from one minute and fifteen seconds to two minutes and fifteen seconds and anytime prior to the uttering of the last word of a recitation, one is afforded a “restart” without any penalty.

This contest is held every year to honor Lillian Bailey, a former U.S. History teacher at Hanover High. Mrs. Bailey also taught at an elementary school as well as in special education. Her teaching tenure spanned from 1948 to 1985 and during that time, she created the Hanover High School reading program. She had a speech impediment when she was young but overcame it with such vigor that she was often asked to speak at school and community groups. She suffered a stroke during retirement, but overcame it with poetry and inspired others to do the same. Her family continues to attend the final round

of recitations and awards the winner of the contest with a cash prize in Mrs. Bailey’s honor.

Jerry Seinfeld said that, “According to most studies, people’s number one fear is public speaking. Number two is death. Death is number two. Does that sound right? This means to the average person, if you go to a funeral, you’re better off in the casket than doing the eulogy” ([http://www.2spare.com/item\\_61549.aspx](http://www.2spare.com/item_61549.aspx)). While it might not truly be that drastic, Mr. Murphy has told of times when students would prefer to cut class as opposed to the alternative- giving their recitation. However, watching fellow classmates perform is not only more memorable, but means more than quietly reading the passage to oneself. “We spend so much time pouring over textbooks, hearing the speeches is truly an invaluable experience for the students,” Mr. Prince said when asked about the contest.

This is not to say that the recitations always flow smoothly. There is always a fair share of sudden memory loss, word confusion and the use of the option to restart. Regardless of the delivery, a supportive and encouraging environment remains. No matter if one is voted onto the next round or of the grade received, Mrs. Bailey would be proud of each student’s efforts to overcome their nerves. Hopefully in the end, the participants of this contest would rather give the eulogy than be in the coffin.



ODW workers Christian Polli and Lindsay Gross get REALLY into their job. Photo Courtesy of Amanda Washington

# Book Thief

Continued from page 1

life with her foster family, the Hubermanns, is stirring and filled with engaging and interesting characters such as her best friend Rudy Steiner, a Jesse Owens-obsessed neighborhood boy who serves as her accomplice in her compulsive book thefts, and her cantankerous foster mother Rosa Hubermann. Her foster father, Hans Hubermann, is particularly endearing: an accordion-player who quietly opposes Hitler, and devotedly tries to teach Liesel to read on the strength of his fourth-grade education (an interesting detail: though Liesel steals books throughout the novel, she is practically illiterate for a fair portion of it).

The most compelling scene of the novel comes from another character—the Jewish refugee Max Vandenburg who hides from the Nazis in the Hubermann’s basement. On Liesel’s birthday, Max has nothing to give her. His only possession is

Mein Kampf, ironically enough. In a truly beautiful touch, Max takes the book and paints it over in black and white. He transforms the Hitler autobiography into his own, which he calls “The Standover Man”, and fills it with simple paintings of himself as a bird, fearing those who try to stand over him. He poignantly depicts his struggle to survive as his fellow Jews are killed, and his friendship with Liesel. Uplifting moments like these are welcome reprieves in this book, which is otherwise dotted with Death’s slightly sardonic references to his increased workload and his thoughts on the fate of each character (I don’t want to give any spoilers!). Zusak’s style of writing is unfailingly engrossing as the plot unfolds, and I’m looking forward to reading it again.

If you are already looking for the book, there are multiple copies of *The Book Thief* at the Howe and Etna libraries, or you can get it for 30% off at the Dartmouth Bookstore

# Workday Success

Continued from page 1

fortunate than than you is priceless; it leaves a good feeling in your heart.” With such positive feedback from all who were involved in the workday, it is not hard to imagine why the workday gets more popular each year.

Student leaders Hannah Gorman, Caroline Ketcham, Elizabeth Snyder, Rachel Woods, and I, along with staff advisor Laurie Harrington, have been the running the workday for two years. We have watched the positive impact it has had on the community, and how it brings people together.

Now, as we prepare to graduate, we reflect on our time spent working on ODW. Caroline Ketcham says, “ODW helped me develop my organizational and leadership skills, and [it] gave me the opportunity to learn more about problems facing developing countries and the fantastic organizations that are helping to overcome them. I also got to know a great group of motivated and fun people who participated in the club and the workday.” The rest of the leaders couldn’t agree more.

The time leading up to the workday hasn’t been a picnic, how-

ever. There have been many setbacks along the way.

“The biggest problems were caused because of employer cancellations or kids not turning in their permission slips on time,” says leader Elizabeth Snyder. There was a lot of last-minute scrambling to get the problems caused by these cancellations in order and to keep everyone happy. A behind-the-scenes view of the leaders on the eve of the workday would be only a snapshot in the hectic lives of an ODW leader.

But is it all worth it? Hannah Gorman answers without hesitation: “Yes! I like knowing that we raised over \$5000, and that all of that money is going directly to someone who really needs it. This year we are helping to give kids in Ethiopia the childhood experience that we take for granted.”

The leaders are going to miss every bit of ODW, even the stressful parts. It was a valuable experience that was only enriched by the enthusiasm that students and staff have shown throughout these two years. On behalf of the leaders, and the ODW club, I thank you all for your support, and I hope that you will continue to help the workday grow in the years to come.



# LaxFest

by Hannah Gorman

On the afternoon of Saturday, May 22nd, most people in the Upper Valley were sitting in the shade of a tree or in an air-conditioned house. They were probably drinking ice water and thanking their lucky stars that they were not subjected to the scorching 95 degree heat. The heat did not stop the Hanover High School lacrosse teams from bringing together lacrosse players from kindergarten up through eighth grade for LAXFest: a day of fun and games on the blistering turf field. We lathered on sunscreen and stuck on name tags to show our support for the lacrosse community. After an hour of water balloon tosses and fastest shot contests, we rejoiced in the cool, dripping popsicles awaiting us in the shade.

While watching the little kindergarden and first graders running around on the field with sticks bigger than they are is amusing, there is a more important reason that the high school players and coaches care so much about the clinics. Jeanne Barthold, a senior captain on the girl's lacrosse team, says it's all about the community. "Our coach is always telling us that anywhere we go, we represent our team, our school, and our community". LAXFest and the clinics for the younger kids are ways that the lacrosse team not only represents the school well, but "reaches out and helps the community".

Jeanne's favorite part about the clinic is being able to answer questions. Giving the players tips that have worked for her is really rewarding.

And who better to teach lacrosse than the girls who play the game. This year's girls lacrosse team in particular was an outstanding group of girls. Our season may have ended too soon, but our record did not adequately reflect the hard work and commitment we all made. We had a great time in practice, all the while improving our skills. Come game day we got down to business and left everything we had on the field. After a particularly tough game against Winnacunnet, one of the best teams in our division, the opposing team's coach told a reporter from the Concord Monitor that we played with more heart than any other team they had played.

The clinics are an attempt to share that passion for lacrosse with the next generation. When those players get to high school they will already feel like they are part of the program. They understand that the upperclassmen are not big, scary teenagers that will beat them up as soon as look at them because they have worked one on one with them.

So if it takes an hour after school or on a hot Saturday morning to play with the kids and give them a few pointers, I think we can all agree, it's worth it.

# Sleigh Cup Stays at Home

by Sarah Ramírez

On Sunday, May 1st, the Chieftain Motor Inn dock was anything but quiet. Beginning at 11 in the morning, over 500 rowers, parents, and their coaches started to take on the choppy waters to race in Hanover High's final crew regatta of the season: The Hanover Crew Invitational. The smell of grilled hotdogs filled the air as spectators and parents set up front row seats to view the races on the edge of the river. Rowers waiting for their turns to race sat in huddles with their boat-mates, pumping each other up and preparing themselves for one of the biggest regattas of the season. Besides Hanover, five other teams were present: Lowell, Manchester, Hampton, Boston Latin, and Concord. Little did the other teams know -- they were about to be crushed by the Hanover High Marauders.

The Boys' Varsity 1st boat won their first heat against Hampton and Lowell, and went on to win the final against Manchester, Hampton, and Concord with an impressive time of 4 minutes 30 seconds. The Boys' Varsity 2nd boat was equally victorious, pulling in a first place win against four other schools. Boys' Varsity 3rd boat won third place, with Manchester taking first and Concord stealing second. Boys' 1st Novice won second place with Concord at first, and Boys' Novice 2nd boat took first place. Boys' Novice 3rd boat, who raced in the same race as the Boys' Novice 2nd, took an impressive third place against the other 2 Novice boats. A last tie-breaking race was held between Manchester and Hanover to decide who would hold the Sleigh

Cup, and Hanover Boys took the win for another year!

The Hanover High Girls' Crew had a complete sweep of the competition. Girls' 1st Varsity beat Manchester and Lowell in their first heat, and continued to go for the gold by winning their final against Boston Latin, Manchester, and Concord. Girls' Varsity 2nd boat won their first heat as well as their final race. Girls' 3rd Varsity boat pulled 17 seconds ahead of second place Boston Latin. Girls' 4th and 5th Varsity boats were equally victorious. For Novice rowers, Novice 1st boat won against Concord, Hampton, Boston Latin, and Lowell. Novice 2nd boat won with a 19.8 second lead, and Girls' 3rd Boat won against Boston Latin. Girls' 4th boat, which raced in the same race as Girls' 3rd Boat, won second place against Boston Latin, sealing the Hanover Girl's crush in the regatta and their win of the Sleigh Cup.

The season was full of many ups and downs for all the crew teams. The first few races for Varsity were challenging and met only a few victories, as well as some pretty rotten weather. The team faced many equipment troubles as well, more recently involving the Girls' Second Varsity boat, The Prouty. During the last week of practice, the boat hit a submerged log and took on water, making it unusable for practice and for racing. But that didn't slow the team down, as the girls decided to share the Varsity 1st Boat and split practices in half. Despite these downfalls, Hanover High decided to put it all behind them and pull together for an incredible ending to an amazing season.

