

OLD BOY

PENULTIMATE

By Leo Liyeung '09

A year ago, T-P seniors were telling me how they were really looking forward to college, how they really wanted to see girls, and how they hated high school. Amidst all the longing and expectation of my peers, I was wary of the factual accuracy of all the extol and praise. Never having lived in a dorm with girls before, I felt that I did not know enough to comment on the topic at hand. As all my peers claimed to have extensive experiences with living with the opposite sex and seemed to be experts at the female anatomy, I found myself ignorant of this whole facet of life.

As I grow up, time passes by and life moves on, I find myself living with a few females in a dorm. I must admit, greeting Mrs. Boomer in one's boxers in the morning is totally different from greeting a female friend in one's boxers, at least when you don't intend to be that bare. The sense of decency, for which I have never cared at T-P, suddenly became much more prominent in dorm life. The etiquette, or lack thereof, of living in an all boys' dorm is much more cozy, homey, or broski, than that in a co-ed dorm. Also, when a female is excited, she tends to make sounds at a high frequency at high decibels. The situation often compounds when more males or females are added to the equation. It makes concentrating or trying to sleep in one's dorm increasingly difficult.

So, before you complain about how there are no girls on campus, be grateful that when you wake up in the morning and walk to the bathroom to take a shower, you don't have to check if your little precious has accidentally fallen out of its cradle in your sleep.

GEMINI

MONOCHORIONIC

By Jack Bosha

One week ago today, a horrific event took place here at the Trinity-Pawling School for Wayward Boys. I am speaking, of course, about Twin Day. When asking around the school, I found that no one, it seemed, was as offended by twin day as I was. The only reason for this that I can think of is that the vast majority of T-P's faculty and student body doesn't know the truth about twins. I was made aware several years ago of the truth about twins. I thought I had been able to successfully spread the information through leaks to mass media outlets, but it appears that the cover-up attempts by our government were more successful than I had feared. For various reasons, I cannot disclose the source of the information I am about to share, but I can tell you this: by writing this article, I am putting myself, and perhaps this school, in incredible danger.

Most people understand twins as a phenomenon caused when a single egg, fertilized by a single sperm, divides into two separate embryos (keep in mind that this information applies only to monozygotic, or identical, twins). This is true.

But what I learned from my source is that while both embryos will form into fully-functional humans, there is one facet of humankind that cannot be spread to both twins. The soul. A single soul from a single sperm will not split into two bodies. One twin is simply born without a soul.

Throughout history, this soulless twin has been referred to as an "evil twin." This is, in a way, a misnomer; the twin born devoid of a soul is not necessarily evil. However, the lack of any sort of human empathy or morality existent within a soulless individual will, almost 100% of the time, result in a person that is, in fact, "evil." Depending on the environment in which this child is raised, they could become interested in anything from harmless pranks to serial killings. But regardless of how this person manifests, they are undeniably dangerous. Never attempt to engage an evil twin in any sort of argument or confrontation, and if you believe you know an evil twin's location, contact the nearest law enforcement station at once. Remember this: if you know a pair of twins, you know an evil twin.

The three easiest ways to distinguish an evil twin from a human twin (because, without a soul, an evil twin can hardly be considered human): an evil twin cannot cross running water, their breath will not fog glass or mirrors, and, if exposed to the light of the full moon, they will suffer unbearable pain (and will die if not hidden from the light within minutes). Also, evil twins are often left-handed, but this is not definitive and can be misleading.

Twin Day poked lighthearted fun at one of the most dangerous and threatening forces at large in the world today. But I do not blame the school. I realize now, that almost no information on the true nature of twins has been released; local and national government no doubt feared that it would cause a panic. Now, at least here, at T-P, the truth is out. Use it well: be safe and weary. Good luck.

CHASING BALLS

BEND IT LIKE BILAL

By Bilal Sadiq

Senior year! This is what I thought when I came back from my summer vacation. I didn't want to do anything, and plus, it was Ramadan. I chose not to try out for soccer, and was planning to do Rec. Sports. However, to make my college application look good, I chose to help coach Fourth's Soccer with Mr. David.

The first day of practice was horrible. There were a bunch of kids inanelly running around and chasing balls. There was no sense of formation or passing, it was just a group of directionless kids playing, "kick the ball in the direction of the goal." I was really scared, and wondered how we could ever play a competitive soccer game. It was hard for me to imagine a team with the right formation, let alone the passing and plays involved in good soccer. When I came back to my room, I sat down and reconsidered my decision. After I gave it some thought, I realized that it was up to me and Coach David job to make the team happen. Thus for the next few weeks, both of us were harsh on the kids, making them realize that passing a ball is faster than dribbling it all the way up the field. To my surprise, our first game was a well played game. I couldn't believe that Coach David and I were able to get the kids that

were kicking the ball all over the place the first day, to play good, organized soccer. The next thing I knew, we started to win games. I felt satisfied and happy. This was the first time I actually realized how the coaches and the teachers felt when we don't do what they say and joke around as opposed to when we do as they tell us to do and actually win, or accomplish something. So, try to help your mentors out by listening to them, rather than talking back, or doing something crazy. I say that because as soon as we started to win games in fourths soccer, the kids started to enjoy the practices rather than feel tortured.



FROM THE MAILBAG

MAN LAW

By Peter Lockwood and Michael Schmatz

The Honor Council, a new student-run organization at Trinity-Pawling, is a panel that has taken over handling any cases of academic dishonesty or cheating. The council, headed by Mr. Drewry, is made up of seniors in good standing in the school community who have dedicated time out of their lives to set up rules, guidelines, and specific punishments in order to facilitate academic honesty.

Unfortunately, cheating both in and out of the classroom has become more and more prevalent in modern times, especially in high school. Shortcut websites like Spark Notes or Cliff Notes have provided an easy way out for kids who don't want to put the necessary time and effort into their nightly reading assignments or homework, and have more than likely influenced students to take shortcuts in other facets of their education. Punishment for cheating has slowly been reduced, and is likely directly associated with the rise of cheating. This new committee is geared towards potentially reducing cheating by increasing punishment for students who decide to cheat and to discourage students from taking the easy way out by encouraging a community where honor is honorable again.

Cheating, in any form, is not only immoral but also undermines all the honest effort that other students put into their work. Why should a student who cheats get a 90 on an assignment while a student who puts in honest effort and works hard only earns an 85 or an 80? We have both been guilty of cheating, as have many students, however, both of our perspectives have been shifted recently. As we are preparing for the next stage in our academic careers, we have come to realize that cheating is actually a big deal. Most colleges do not grant lenience in any form, and expel any student found to be cheating. Breaking the habit now will pay off down the road, because we simply cannot take shortcuts in college. Just because cheating is socially acceptable does not make it any less wrong. Most people wouldn't jump off a bridge if everyone else was, and the same concept should apply to academic dishonesty.

Taking the high road and putting in the effort may be difficult, but in the end it's the right thing to do.

HARRIER'S HOPES

LAMENT LOOMS AT LOOMIS

By Ryan Olstein

This past Saturday, the Harriers ventured up to Loomis Chaffee to take on Loomis, Choate, Hotchkiss, Avon, Westminster, Kingsford Oxford, Taft, and Kent. The sky was clear and in the forties, a perfect day for running. We arrived in the afternoon after a two hour bus drive and were immediately confronted with our first challenges: putting chips on our shoes, which would wirelessly give our time to a computer, and putting our number and a pink slip on our singlet. Once this was all done, we were ready to begin our warm-up run.

The course started out with a run down a long field and around a tree, then back down the same field. Then we had to run up a small hill and down their field hockey fields into another field, which was where we hit our first mile. The course then continued up another small hill into their soccer fields and through their ropes course. Finally, we headed back and looped around the second field before the homestretch back to the start line.

After our warm-up, we headed over to the track to stretch. We finally got dressed in our running gear and headed to the start line where we ran around and tried to stay warm. After circling up and saying the classic "1, 2, 3 Pride," we went to the starting line and waited to begin.

We were tense. I was nervous. This is what we were training for all season. It all came to this and no one wanted to mess it up. The guy that ran the race started explaining when we should start. I didn't pay attention. I don't think any one of the sixty-three racers did. It wasn't important. What was important was running fast, something Mr. McDougal and Carp had been telling us since the beginning of the season.

The gun went off and we all started running. Seetreon stayed in first place for our team the whole time, followed by me, then Jared. Throughout the race, we could hear and see all the other coaches, teams, and families cheering us on. There was a huge amount of people and they all just began to blend together after a while. After the first mile, my legs started to hurt and the air seemed thinner. After the second mile, I was gasping. The hardest part about running is that after a while, you just want to slow down and take a break. The tough part is realizing that you can't stop and get distracted by that pain because it will hurt a lot more.

Once the race ended, we were optimistic about whether or not we came in last. Unfortunately, we did and only had two runners place in the top thirty five. The top two ran 5:30's and 5:40's. The first place runner ran 4:52's. For the JV race, Sean Mcvoy came in first on our team. In the end, we did come in last though. The coaches were angry not only at the fact that we did poorly, but because the race was not organized well and they didn't count two of our Varsity racers and completely forgot about our JV team's times. The loss hurt, but I am optimistic that in New England, we can beat at least some of the teams that beat us at Founders.