

"All the Nose that's fit to print... weekly."

Premiere Edition — Sunday, June 19, 1994

Light at the end of the tunnel?

Humidity may drop tomorrow

Hazy.

Hot.

Humid.

Those three words have been the words which have given a very accurate and complete description of the last seven days.

Could it finally be coming to an end?

Maybe, at least for now. A cold front is moving in and may finally provide a little relief from the constant heat and humidity of the last week.

It hasn't just been Connecticut. The whole (Continued on page 2)

Two more days!

From August to June.

From Newington to Washington and Williamsburg and back.

With a lot of new friendships formed along the way.

That's the main story of the seventh grade this year. And it's all going to end in two days. Team Three will break apart; students will get their report card and head

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Living Room Weekly Journal all summer long

Several weeks ago, we, the editors of "The Living Room Times," decided that, due to busy summer schedules, it was not feasible to continue publishing

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Hazy, Hot, and Humid

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eastern and central USA have been sizzling since this heat wave started a week ago. And the central USA may not see any relief in the next few days. So, unfortunately for them, they'll have to keep living with the intense heat.

But better them than us.

We'll get relief this week. It won't be a cold spell, but it will be cooler, and, more importantly, less humid. Temperatures will be in the low to mid 80s tomorrow instead of the mid to upper 90s.

Here's the forecast from the National Weather Service:

.TONIGHT... CLEAR. LOW 60 TO 65. NORTHEAST WIND 10 TO 15 MPH.

.MONDAY... MOSTLY SUNNY. HIGH 80 TO 85. NORTHEAST WIND AROUND 10 MPH BECOMING SOUTHEAST LATE IN THE AFTERNOON.

.MONDAY NIGHT... INCREASING CLOUDINESS. LOW AROUND 60.

.TUESDAY... CONSIDERABLE CLOUDINESS WITH A 40 PERCENT CHANCE OF SHOWERS AND THUNDERSTORMS. HIGH AROUND 85.

.WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY... DRY. LOWS IN THE 60S. HIGHS IN THE 80S.

Weekly Summer

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"The Living Room Times" every single day, all summer long.

So, we decided to start a new newspaper. All summer long, until school starts again, "Living Room Weekly Journal" will bring you news every Sunday.

And, come the fall, "The Living Room Times" will be back in time for the new schoolyear.

READ "GUYS!"

For your daily news, turn to "The Living Room Times" and "Living Room Weekly Journal." For your daily laughs, turn to "GUYS!"

School nearly over

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to their homes, vacations and air conditioners, and then come back to a new bunch of teachers next year, while teachers will finally get a break from yelling at troublemakers and correcting homework assignments, and they'll come back in two and half months, to a new bunch of students!

But if next schoolyear is on anyone's mind, they sure aren't showing it. What just about everyone seems to be thinking about right now is Tuesday—particularly 12:35 PM on Tuesday—when the schoolyear is finally, officially over!

O.J. Simpson Arrested

LOS ANGELES (AP) -- A tearful O.J. Simpson was locked alone Saturday in a 7-by-9 foot cell, his emotions in tatters after his surreal flight from charges that he murdered his ex-wife and a friend of hers.

"As bad as he has been in the past four days, it's the worst I've ever heard him," Simpson's attorney, Robert Shapiro, told The Associated Press. "He was crying. He apologized to me for disappointing me."

Simpson was in a high-security section of the sheriff's Men's Central Jail without bail. A deputy was posted around the clock outside the cell on a suicide watch.

Simpson met for about four hours with a psychiatrist in the jail. Shapiro spoke with Simpson over the phone and at the jail house but said legal strategy was not the main topic.

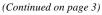
"Our concern is for his mental and emotional welfare," the lawyer said.

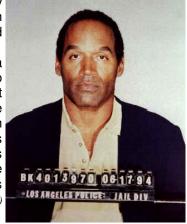
Simpson will not be allowed other visitors until his arraignment, scheduled for Monday morning.

Prosecutors filed a criminal complaint accusing the

football legend of fatally stabbing Nicole Brown Simpson and waiter Ronald Goldman on June 12.

They also convened a grand jury on Friday to consider evidence against Simpson, but the proceeding hit a snag when the first scheduled witness refused to testify unless granted full immunity, the Los Angeles Times





A tribute to Team Three's teachers

by Brendan Loy

MRS. WEBER— On the first day of school, my first impression of Mrs. Weber wasn't very good. I though she was too strict, and didn't like her method of teaching very much. But throughout this year, I have been proven wrong. Not only has she been a fantastic English teacher, she also was the one who did the most organizing and planning of our great Williamsburg trip. And for that, all of us, as students, owe her a great big "Thank you."

MR. HAWKINS— My first impression of Mr. Hawkins wasn't very good, either. On the first day, I thought he was an old fuddy-duddy. But I was proven wrong here, as well. I'll never forget on the third day of school when he walked into Mr. Spitzer's class and said, "I would like to congratulate you, Mr. Spitzer, on what I fine and wondrous person I am." And even if I am one of the few who can appreciate his strange sense of humor, I still think his jokes are usually very funny (if ridiculous).

MR. ROB— I didn't have Mr. Rob as a teacher in any of my classes this year. But from what I've seen of him, and heard about him, he has a great sense of humor himself, as well as tons of knowledge about history. (His singing voice, however, is another story....)

MR. DESROISER and MRS. VIVIER— As everyone knows, Mr. DesRosier left in the middle of the year with back troubles. But while he was here, he was also a fine teacher. He was very fair and just, and although he gave homework every night, his assignments weren't huge ones. And when he left, Mrs. Vivier took over. Being best friends with Sean Vivier, I knew Mrs. Vivier was a fine person before she came to the school. And her teaching didn't disappoint me. Especially math basketball.

MR. SPITZER— My favorite of all the team teachers was Mr. Spitzer, my science teacher. (Actually, I guess he was everyone's science teacher.) He also had a good sense of humor, and permitted my newspaper to be passed around in flex. Not only that, he liked to read it! On Williamsburg trip, I was on his bus, and I'll never forget the great introduction he gave when he announced the final results of the Birdy-Bird/Cachou election, which he himself voted in. In addition, he has an ability which many teachers don't have to know exactly what kids are thinking about at any given time. For example, if we're thinking about a snowstorm, he'll mention the snowstorm. If we're thinking about the Olympics, he'll mention the Olympics. If we're thinking about the student council election, he'll mention the student council election. And lastly, I'll bet that he's in the Guinness Book of World Records for the most time anyone has said, "You never can tell."

Simpson in jail after highway chase

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reported in Sunday editions.

Superior Court Judge J. Stephen Czuleger overruled prosecutors' objections, saying that the unnamed witness could not be forced to incriminate himself, the Times said, citing unidentified sources.

District Attorney Gil Garcetti acknowledged that it will be a challenge to find a jury that can overlook Simpson's fame.

"This is a man of beauty, of grace, of talent," Garcetti said at a news conference.

"But do not lose sight of the fact that it was Nicole Brown Simpson and Ronald Goldman who are the true victims in this case." he said.

Simpson slipped away from a friend's house Friday just before his arrest. Five hours later, he led



police on a 60-mile chase that ended on t h e c o b b l e s t o n e driveway of his \$1.2 million Brentwood mansion.

Police Chief Willie Williams denied

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O.J. behind bars in L.A. jail

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Simpson was given preferential treatment that allowed him to flee. He said it wasn't the first time a suspect had reneged on an agreement to surrender.

"The difference was the world wasn't watching," Williams said. "If the person didn't show up, we went out and got them that afternoon, that day and no one knew about it."

Millions watched the ordeal live on national television. In Los Angeles, thousands of people lined freeways and city streets and some cheered the former star running back for the NFL's Buffalo Bills and University of Southern California.

Clutching a family photo, Simpson was coaxed out of a white Ford Bronco and gave himself up just before 9 p.m. The driver, Al Cowlings, a longtime friend and former teammate of Simpson's, was arrested for investigation of harboring a fugitive and released on \$250,000 bond. Cowlings was in his Pacific Palisades home Saturday, but refused to talk to a reporter.

"Do not call. I have no comment," he said by phone.

Duck waddles into Adollya, named June

Quack, quack, quack.

A duck entered Adollya this evening at about 7:30 PM. She wandered around the South Lawn of Front Yard, and then waddled across the sidewalk to the North Lawn, where Brendan fed her pieces of a slice of bread. Once the duck finished a slice of bread, she then left Adollya and flew into Englandolly.

There, the Mankes fed her some more bread. Some of Mr. Manke's grandchildren were there, and got to see the duck just before she flew off.

The Adollyan Animal Tracking Committee (AATC) named the duck June, for the month she made her way into Adollya.

BLL News Radio had live coverage of June's visit, and Brendan Loy snapped several pictures of her with his camera.

Later in the afternoon, Cowlings stormed out of the house and yelled at reporters outside, "Just leave me alone." He then drove off in a white Mercedes. He returned about 30 minutes later, knocked over a TV cameraman and left again.

With Simpson under lock and key, the case is in the hands of lawyers, and there were signs his defense was having problems. Henry Lee, a prominent forensic scientist hired by Shapiro, has turned down Shapiro's request to stay in California and left for his home state of Connecticut.

The Chinese Daily News reported Saturday that Lee examined a cut on Simpson's hand Thursday and couldn't determine whether it was caused by a broken drinking glass -- as Simpson's lawyers claimed -- or in a fight.

"There are some indications, circumstantial evidence and motive provided by the police, but there is no direct evidence, so the evidence is not conclusive," Lee, speaking Chinese, told the paper.

Prosecutors, meanwhile, said they still hadn't decided whether to seek the death penalty. The charges included the special circumstance of a multiple killing, which can warrant the death penalty.

Evidence had mounted last week against Simpson, with everything from blood samples to a glove reportedly linking him to the crime outside Ms. Simpson's Brentwood condominium.

Still, it came as a shock to many when the Los Angeles district attorney's office filed the murder complaint Friday naming Simpson as the only suspect.

Simpson has his defenders.

"We love you O.J. May God be with you," read a sign posted at his estate. Another sign encouraged, "Be strong my brother."

The case took a number of strange twists before Simpson was arrested, starting with visibly angry police announcing Friday afternoon that he had reneged on a surrender agreement and disappeared.

During a televised news conference, Shapiro put out a plea for Simpson to turn himself in for the sake of his family and friends. The lawyer said Simpson sneaked out of a house in the San Fernando Valley with Cowlings.

A California Highway Patrol officer spotted the Bronco on Interstate 5 in Orange County, near the cemetery where Ms. Simpson was buried.

More than a dozen patrol cars followed the Bronco, which traveled at 20-50 MPH on freeways and city streets. In the auto, Simpson was reportedly pointing a handgun at his head. A police negotiator was in contact with him over a cellular phone.

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Former football star accused of murder; jailed after police chase

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About 90 minutes later, Simpson was back home. With Cowlings serving as mediator, Simpson was talked out of the Bronco after about an hour.

He was allowed to go inside his home, use the bathroom, drink a glass of orange juice and call his ailing mother, Eunice Simpson. He was then driven to jail under the glare of TV lights.

In San Francisco, California Pacific Medical Center reported that Mrs. Simpson, 72, was in stable condition after she fell ill watching television coverage of her son's flight from justice.