

The Living Room Times

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

Tuesday, February 21, 1995

Frank Froggy holds on



First, it was Student Council President. Now, Stuffed Council President.

The Stevens family is becoming a political dynasty at Kellogg.

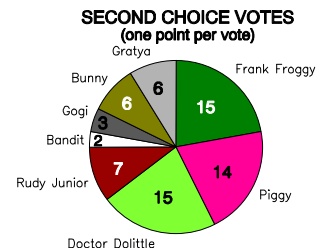
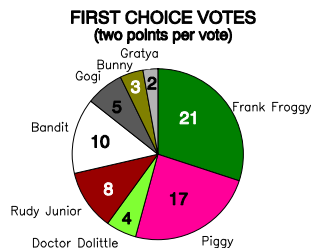
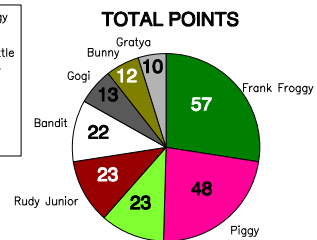
Student Council President Tim Stevens, elected last year by the students of Kellogg, watched and cheered on Thursday, February 9, as those same students made his stuffed frog, Frank Froggy, the Stuffed Council President of Martin Kellogg.

"Hey, it runs in the family," said President Stevens

(Continued on page 2)

F. Froggy 57
Piggy 48
Rudy Jr. 23
Dr. Dolittle 23
Bandit 22
Gogi 13
Bunny 12
Gratya 10

The February 9 election had preferential voting, which means that voters got to vote for a first choice and a second choice. First-choice votes were worth twice as many points as second-choice votes when the votes were added up. Here are some pie charts of how the votes were cast:



MDA Super Dance called "best ever"

MDA SuperDance

"This is the best dance we've ever had."
—Brian Newbold

"It started slow, but I think it went okay."
—Mrs. Siano

When the dust settled after the controversy over students getting into the February 9 MDA Super Dance for just \$2.00, there were about three hundred people in attendance,

(Continued on page 2)



So Close: Piggy came within five first-choice votes of a win.

Surprise: Rudy Junior, owned by Brendan's cousins, did surprisingly well.

Second choice: Despite getting only four first-choice votes, Doctor Dolittle finished third by virtue of fifteen second-choice votes.

MKMS has honors breakfast, page 4
Quote of the week, page 4
Algebra Quotes, page 4

Frank Froggy wins; Piggy second



(Continued from page 1)

after the polls had closed and Frank had been declared the winner. “Greatness runs in the family.”

It was no easy victory for Frank, who was one of eight candidates for Stuffed Council President.

Although the election featured, in addition to Tim’s frog, dollies owned by Kate Harbeson, Cathy Towle, Kristyn Fontanella, Christina Mozzicato, Terra Thomas, and even the Fleming-Loomers of Syracuse, New York, Frank’s only real challenge—and it was a big one—came from Brendan Loy’s stuffed pig, Piggy, who had been in many dolly elections before, against other dollies owned by Brendan.

It was clear early that Piggy and Frank Froggy would be the only real contenders in the preferential-voting vote-for-two election. At about 9:00 AM, Frank and Piggy were tied at eleven points each. The next-closest dollies at that time were Rudy Junior and Bunny, each with only four points.

Piggy and Frank were neck-and-neck all morning. At 9:37 AM, in the first official vote tally, Piggy led Frank, 16 points to 15. Rudy Junior was third with 8.

At 11:47, during lunch, Frank had the lead, but only by one point. It was 24 to 23 at that time. Dr. Dolittle was next with 13, followed by Rudy Junior and Gogi with 8 each.

But it was then that Frank Froggy pulled away. Between 11:47 AM and 12:13 PM, seventeen people voted. Six of them cast first-choice votes for Frank; seven cast second-choice votes for him. Piggy only got three first-choice votes and six second-choice votes during that time period, which meant that Frank led 43 to 35 at 12:13.

He never looked back. From that point on, the two stayed fairly even, but Frank did gain a few points—enough to put him ahead 55 to 43 at 2:58.

When the polls closed at 5:00 PM, Frank Froggy was the clear winner. He got 57 points (21 first-choice votes, 15 second-choice votes) to Piggy’s 48 points (17, 14). Rudy Junior (8, 7) and Doctor Dolittle (4, 15) tied for third with 23 points each. Bandit was a close fifth with 22 (10,2). Sixth, seventh, and eighth were Gogi with 13 points (5,3), Bunny with 12 (3,6) and Gratya with 10 (2,6).

70 people voted, making this the fourth-biggest dolly election ever in terms of total votes cast. 88 people voted in the Williamsburg election; 86 in the three-way Dec. 23 election; and 78 in the Nov. 14 Cachou/Birdy-Bird rematch.

Of the 70 who voted in this election, two did not cast second-choice votes.

MDA Super Dance a surprising success

(Continued from page 1)

dancing their hearts out for a good cause.

And by the time things started winding down at the three-hour dance on February 9, some students were calling it the best Kellogg dance ever.

“We’re now at the MDA Dance,” reported Brendan Loy, beginning *BLL News Radio*’s live coverage of the first Kellogg dance since the December 23 ‘Winter Wonderland Social’.

“How successful was the last-minute two-dollar drive?” asked Brendan, referring to the attempt to increase participation in the dance by selling tickets for two dollars each on the last day, rather than the \$25.00 in donations previously required.

“Lookit! My pockets are full!” replied Student Council Secretary Claudio Gualtieri.

“There’s about fifty dollars in his pockets!” yelled someone else on student council.

“I know! From just now!” Claudio exclaimed. “The last five minutes of flex! I collected fifty dollars!”

“So far, it’s going good. We got everything we thought [we’d get], or more...” said Student Council President Tim Stevens.

When asked how many people had come, Tim said “Three hundred! We tripled it because of that!”

Despite the success of the last-minute attempt to get more people at the dance, some of the eighth graders who almost always come to the dances—the “Schnucks” and the “Rooks” as Brendan calls them—were not as well-represented as usual. Kim Pina and Kristyn Fontanella were the only “Schnucks” or “Friends of Schnucks” at the dance.

“A lot of Rooks, hardly any Schnucks,” said Bryan Rudolph. “It’s not very good for the male population.”

Brendan had feared that this would cut down significantly on the amount of eighth grade gossip, but it did not. At least three all-eighth grader couples danced, as well as some eighth graders dancing with seventh graders.

“It’s gonna be a good night,” predicted Kim Pina, when asked how much gossip she expected at the dance.

But that wasn’t until later in the dance. As usual, the excitement early in the dance came in the mob

(Continued on page 3)

Food stampede gets dance started; Kristyn Fontanella wins limbo contest

(Continued from page 2)

of people waiting in the hallway as the student council set-up committee got the cafeteria ready.

At 2:58 PM, a huge group of kids gathered outside the doors and windows of the cafeteria and tried to get in, to get at the food. But Tim, Dan, Claudio, and everyone else inside weren't ready yet.

"Everyone out!" Tim Stevens ordered.

"Out in the name of Frank Froggy!" Brendan Loy added as he ran in the direction of the mob of people out in the hallway.

"Do you have any comments about the riot?" Brendan asked after the mob had been sent back into the gym and away from the cafeteria door.

"They were brutal! They were beating each other up!" joked Chris Whitaker. "It was the most horrible thing I ever saw!"

"I took them all on!" exclaimed Tim.

"They're trying to riot again. They want to come in," announced Brendan as he saw the group gathering by the door again. "They're gonna break down the door!!!"

"I'll take them apart with my bare hands," Tim declared.

At 3:07, when the students in the hallway gathered for a third time, Mrs. Siano told Claudio to let them in.

"Open it," Claudio ordered. "Open it." He then turned to the others in the cafeteria. "Get ready!"

"Get ready, everybody!" Brendan yelled. "RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!! They're coming in!!! Aaaaah!!!!!"

"At 3:08 PM, students are being let into the food area," reported Brendan as the doors were opened. "The doors have been opened; the students are here. It appears to be mostly 'little kids'."

"Brian Newbold, how does it feel to be cutting sandwiches here at the MDA Dance?" Brendan asked Brian, who was behind the food table cutting cole-cut grinders.

"Uh, I kind of feel like Lorena," Brian joked.

"Can you do a favor for your little media reporter?" Brendan asked President Stevens as he ate his grinder.

"Uh, what is it?" Tim responded skeptically.

"I want something to drink, but I don't want to walk through that long line," said Brendan, pointing to the long line at the food table which extended out into the hallway.

"No problem. Done."

But Tim, who was just doing favor for a friend, quickly became a waiter for the table where Brendan was sitting, which consisted of Brendan, Kristyn Fontanella, and Kim Pina. When Tim came back, Kim and Kristyn

wanted cups of 'orangeade' as well.

"I'm not a waiter," Tim declared, but it was a hopeless battle. He got them their drinks.

"Tim's a real good President," said Kristyn. "He should be a waiter when he grows up."

"Here, waiter! Tim, here's your tip!" yelled Kristyn, and gave Tim a small chocolate chip cookie.

"I'm honored to have this cookie," Tim said graciously.

"Michelle Vivier! Do you have any comments?" Brendan asked Michelle, a sixth grader.

"Uh, the cake's good," Michelle responded. "Next year, buy forks."

"Okay, we just let a balloon off out in the gym," said fifth grader Ryan Francis. "And we pretended that he hit it hard."

"I didn't hit it hard!" yelled one of Ryan's friends. "You hit it hard!"

"Oh yeah!" Ryan continued. "And, um, then we let it go, and then we got in trouble."

"Do you have any comments on how the dance is going so far?" Brendan asked several students.

"They've run out of food," complained Chris Simcik.

"Wonderful. Good turnout, don't you think?" Claudio commented.

"Yeah," Brendan agreed. "Except, no Schnucks."

"I can't dance, so I have to sit here and serve cake!" Jen Persaud moaned.

In a tradition which is repeated at every Kellogg social/dance, there was a limbo contest at the MDA Dance. The judge was the 96-TIC FM celebrity D.J.

The final two contestants were eighth grader Kristyn Fontanella (Schnuckle) and seventh grader Gary Hudson.

As Kristyn prepared to go for the win in the limbo contest, Brendan asked her "Kristyn, do you think you can make it?"

"No," Kristyn replied pessimistically.

"I think I can make this!" Gary said confidently.

But Kristyn did make it under, and Gary didn't.

"Ooh!!! And Kristyn wins it!" announced the TIC-FM D.J. as Gary failed to make it under at the same height which Kristyn *had* made it under.

Kristyn and Gary both won some music, including Vanessa Williams's "The Sweetest Days" album.

"Kristyn Fontanella, you've just won the limbo contest here at Martin Kellogg!" Brendan exclaimed. "What are you going to do now?"

(Continued on page 5)

Kellogg has honors breakfast— The second marking period honors breakfast, for students who get all A's in academic areas, or all 1's in effort, or are nominated for student of the month, or get a special nomination for extraordinary effort, was held on Thursday, February 9.

Robin Handleman, a member of the Board of Education, was the special guest at the breakfast.

"I'd like to commend the parents, the students, and the teachers for the hard work you've done to be here today," Mrs. Handleman said in her brief speech, which lasted only thirty-five seconds.

"I'd like to my plea to you to please come to the Board of Education meetings and Town Council meetings to support the education budget," she said.

"The great challenge in life is not to do extraordinary things, but to do ordinary things extraordinarily well," said Kellogg's principal, Amzie Brown, quoting something which she said she came across the previous day.

"There's nothing particularly extraordinary about having children," Mrs. Brown continued. "People do it all the time. But what is extraordinary is to bring them up, as you have, to be hard-working, and conscientious, and dedicated to their education."

"We tend to glamorize the hero of the moment—the person who saves the drowning child; or the child who calls 911 to save a neighbor's life....but long, long, long ago, I learned that the real heroism is to do the right thing, day in and day out."

Because of the difference in grading systems, fifth graders did not get the all A's and all 1's nominations, but two fifth graders were honored for being nominated for student of the month.

Eighth graders honored at the breakfast were: Jason Baptista (special nomination), Tara Boisvert (all A's & all 1's), Lauren Correll (all 1's), Katrina Davis (all 1's), Travis Derr (all 1's), Nathan Emerson (all A's), Kristen Fisher (all 1's), Kristyn Fontanella (all 1's), Veronique Fort (all 1's), William Gray (all 1's), Claudio Gualtieri (all A's & all 1's), Joseph Guererra (all 1's & student of the month), Sara Hamilton (all A's & all 1's), Elizabeth Joseph (all 1's), Jaimie Kwassman (all 1's), Brendan Loy (all 1's), Elizabeth Milewski (all 1's), Jennifer Persaud (all 1's), Kimberly Pina (all A's & all 1's), Bryan Rudolph (all 1's), Daniel Seremet (special nomination), Kelly Valencia (all 1's), Sean Vivier (all A's), Christopher Whitaker (all A's & all 1's), and Phoenix Young (all 1's).

Sixth and seventh graders were also honored at the breakfast.

Quote of the week

"Mrs. Toback, did you know V's an elephant? He's a large, hairless animal." —**Greg O'Donnell**

ALGEBRA QUOTES

"It doesn't have to be right. It just has to be long and painstaking." —**Dan Seremet**

"I have an idea, but it's long and painstaking."
—**Tim Stevens**

"Some things are." —**Mrs. DuFault**

"You list all the factors of each number."

—**Tim Stevens**

"You're absolutely right." —**Mrs. DuFault**

"I am?" —**Tim Stevens**

"I'm lost." —**Tina Lentini**

"We know, Tina." —**Brendan Loy**

"God, this has something to do with pi, doesn't it?" —**Tina Lentini**

"The quiz will be Friday." —**Dan Seremet**,
on the Wednesday before vacation

"Oh no! When she closes that door, we're in here for forty-five minutes."

—**Jaimie Kwassman**, after Mrs. DuFault closed the door to Room 214

"You can't have a walkway that's negative 35 feet wide." —**Mrs. DuFault**

"You'd be walking in a black hole."

—**Keith Druckenmiller**

"Somebody call Carl Sagan! We're changing the laws of physics!" —**Brendan Loy**

Matt Sternberg forced to dance; door prizes awarded; “YMCA” played

(Continued from page 3)

“Going to Disney World!!!”

“I can mash potato,” announced Brian Newbold, singing along with the song playing on the speaker system. “I can do the twist.”

Not knowing the rest of the words, Brian then added “I’m done.”

The gossip was minimal until “I Swear” by All 4 One came on.

When that song came on, there was sudden movement in the hallway, although it was unclear whether students were trying to get into the gym to listen to the song, or away from it so they wouldn’t have to.

One fast-moving group was a bunch of seventh graders—a seventh grade boy being chased by several seventh grade girls—and Bryan Rudolph.

“What’s going on?” yelled Brendan.

“They’re trying to force Matt Sternberg to dance with his girlfriend, because he doesn’t know how to dance!” Bryan explained.

“They seem to be pulling Matt’s shirt off!” Brendan announced. “That’s a scary thought!”

In fact, the girls were just trying to pull Matt across the gym, onto the dance floor, so he could dance with his girlfriend.

“We have a—Matt Sternberg being pulled by his girlfriend, whose name I don’t know!” Brendan reported. “The song playing is ‘I Swear’ by All 4 One....They had Matt Sternberg cornered for a second there.”

It appeared that Matt and his girlfriend did finally dance, but if so, it was only for the last few seconds of the song.

“Do you have any comments?” Brian Newbold asked, and pointed Brendan’s tape recorder at the Tazmanian Devil shirt on the door prizes table.

The shirt did not answer.

At 4:30 PM, it was time for the door prizes.

One of the prizes was a huge blue-and-white stuffed beaver.

The first winner was ticket #129. Then came #3, but no one claimed it. Next, #106 and #87, and then #33.

“I want the beaver!” yelled various people in the crowd.

#267 was next, followed by #328.

It is unclear who chose the beaver, but someone—one of the first seven winners—took it.

“If you value your life, put the bear back!!!” Brendan yelled. (He was referring to the beaver, but he thought at the time that it was a bear.)

#314 won next, then #167, who was David Downes.

“I won a door prize!” David yelled. “Second time in a row.”

#166 was next, then #181. And #175 and #186. And #215. And #245.

“I’ve never won anything,” complained Brendan Loy. “I have come to every single dance since the beginning of seventh grade. I have never won anything.”

Next was #21, and then—as if in answer to Brendan’s gripe—#169, which was Brendan’s ticket number!

Brendan was ungrateful, however, saying “The bears are gone; what’s the point?”

He picked #312 out of the box, and then chose a turquoise sweatshirt with the word “NEWINGTON” written on it in black letters.

Brendan came back to where he had been sitting, where Kim and Kristyn were screaming “Woo!!! Brendan!!!”

“Brendan, you should’ve got a hat!” David stated.

#48 won next, then #230, which no one claimed. #209 was the next winner, then #259, and #217, which was Kim Pina.

#35 went unclaimed, but #37 (Russell Dailey) won the last regular prize. And then it was time for the grand prize—a \$30 ticket for the end-of-the-year trip to Mountain View, won by #247.

Chris Whitaker also won a door prize at some point, although we don’t know which number he was.

As usual, the playing of “YMCA” got a lot of people out on the floor.

Tim Stevens, Kim Pina, David Downes, Brendan Loy, and a few other eighth graders all got in a line and did a little Rockettes-style high-stepping to the song—a new dance step for a Kellogg social.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the Martin Kellogg Rockettes!” Brendan announced.

Most of the other people did the more traditional “YMCA” dance—jumping aimlessly around until the chorus, and then forming the letters Y, M, C, and A with their arms and hands.

“The kids at MKMS are slobs!” complained Jen Persaud. “This cafeteria is a pig’s den. And guess who’s

(Continued on page 6)

Tim & Jenn, Kristyn & Chris, Kristen & David dance to “Down on Bended Knees”

(Continued from page 5)
on the cleaning committee?”

At 4:59, a bell rang in the cafeteria for no apparent reason.

“That was the 8:09 warning bell,” Brendan announced jokingly. “Students are to report to their homerooms at this time.”

At 5:00 PM, Brendan announced in the cafeteria that the polls in the eight-way dolly election for Stuffed Council President (see *Frank Froggy holds on*, page 1).

Diane Marques voted with ten seconds left until the closing of the polls, at 4:59 and 50 seconds, and then Brendan announced that no one else could vote.

“5... 4... 3... 2... 1... The polls are closed!”

When Brendan had added up all the first-place votes and second-place votes, given them their point values, and done everything else he needed to do, the final point count was: Frank Froggy 57, Piggy 48, Rudy Jr. 23, Dr. Dolittle 23, Bandit 22, Gogi 13, Bunny 12, Gratya 10.

“The final results!” Brendan announced to Tim Stevens, who owns Frank Froggy. “Gratya 10, Bunny 12, Gogi 13, Bandit 22, Rudy Junior 23, Doctor Dolittle 23, Piggy 48, **FRANK FROGGY 57!!! Frank Froggy wins!!!**”

“Frank Frog won?” David Downes asked.

“Yeah!”

“Yes! Frank Froggy won!”

Later, when asked if he had any comments about the Frank Froggy victory, Tim said “Hey, it runs in the family! Greatness runs in the family!”

There was evidently some kind of major gossip going around involving seventh grader Fernando, whose eighth-grade girlfriend, Tara Boisvert, was not at the dance.

Several rumors were going around about Fernando, but we were not able to sort out exactly what, if anything, was actually happening.

Brendan was in the cafeteria adding up election results when Dan walked up and said “Brendan, something about Tim and Jenn May dancing.”

“What? What?” yelled Brendan, realizing that there was at last some gossip, and ran into the gym.

There, on the dance floor, were three eighth grade couples.

“We have—Kristen Lee is dancing with David

Downes, Chris Whitaker is dancing with Kristyn Fontanella, and President Tim Stevens is dancing with Jenn May!”

“Do you have any comments?” Brendan asked Tim as he danced with Jenn.

“Me? No, not right now.”

“Are you friends or are you a couple?”

“We’re friends,” Tim stated hesitantly.

“Friends,” echoed Jenn.

“Be serious!” said Tim, self-satirically. “Me, a couple with someone?”

Both of the other couples—Kristyn & Chris and Kristen & David—said they are just friends also. (Chris seemed to waffle on this statement later, however, as you’ll see if you keep reading.)

The song was “Down on Bended Knees” by Boys II Men.

Later, during the final song of the dance, Kristen Lee danced again, with a seventh grader. Tim Giles was also dancing with a seventh grader.

Reportedly, Kristen and Tim Giles had been dancing with each other, but the seventh grade girl cut in on that dance and started dancing with Tim, so Kristen started dancing with a seventh grade boy.

Seventh grader Gary Hudson was also dancing with someone.

“Why are the lights on?” yelled Ali Dumeer as the dancing continued, with the lights on in the gym. “Tell them to turn the stupid lights off! We really want to dance where it’s like, where it’s like, dark outside, so it should be dark in the stupid room, if they turn the stupid lights off! Tell them to turn the stupid lights off!”

“Turn off the lights! Turn out the lights! If they don’t turn off the lights, then I’m gonna hurt someone. Okay? So, thank you. Bye!” said Debbie Roth.

As usual, Kellogg favorites “Achy Breaky Heart,” “Funky Chicken,” and “The Hokey Pokey” were played. And, as already mentioned, so was the ever-popular disco song “YMCA.” “Electric Slide” was not played this time, however.

“Greased Lightning” and “Summer Nights”, both of which are being sung by the eighth grade Vocal Techniques classes in the spring choral concert, were also played during the dance.

(Continued on page 7)

Some call MDA Super Dance “best ever”

(Continued from page 6)

“That’s it, guys,” said the 96-TIC FM D.J. after the “Hokey Pokey” was played. “We have an announcement by Elcie from MDA, so if we could just have your attention for a minute.”

“I’d like to thank everyone here for doing an excellent job!” Elcie said. “You raised over two thousand dollars today to help the Muscular Dystrophy Association!”

Everyone cheered.

“A special thanks to our student council for pulling this off!”

Everyone cheered again.

“Yay, Tim!” yelled Brendan. “Frank Froggy!”

Elcie coaxed Justin, the wheelchair-bound sponsor child from MDA who has come to Kellogg’s MDA Dance two years in a row, to say “hi” to everyone.

“Hi,” mumbled Justin into the microphone.

“Oh, thank you, Justin!”

Everyone cheered yet again.

“Alright, well enjoy the dance, have a great time, and thanks again!”

“Travis Auty gets the ball. Takes it to the floor—three times, four times—got it up, up, shoots it up...” Tim Stevens said, doing play-by-play announcement of the free throw contest.

“It goes in the basket, baby!” Brendan Loy yelled, imitating ESPN announcer Dick Vitale. “Dick Vitale.”

“I hate Dick Vitale.”

Tim then went on to enter the contest, and to win it—or, at least, to say that he won (Brendan was not there at the time).

“I am not going out with Tim!” clarified Jenn May.

“Yes, you are,” Dan Seremet declared. “Why’d you dance with him?”

“Cause we’re very good friends.”

“Oooooohhhh.”

“But we’re not friends like *that*.”

“You danced with him once before, didn’t you?” Brendan asked.

“Yes. We’re very good friends!”

“I didn’t mean to imply anything...”

“Oh, sure you didn’t.”

“Tim!” Brendan called to President Stevens. “You say you like student input, right? I think this is the best dance all year, even with the absence of the Schnucks.”

“I know it’s the best dance all year,” Tim replied.

Final comments about the dance?

“There are some people who wanted to kick my butt,” said Michelle Vivier, “but, um, um, they decided not to.”

“It was fun, and, some of the games were a little corny, but, I asked my dad to stay an extra hour, so, it was fun!” said a sixth grader named Emily.

“I also called my father, but, I asked to stay two hours longer, so, it’s not that bad, but I’ve been to better dances,” said another sixth grader.

“The dance was fantastic! Great!” exclaimed the always enthusiastic Mrs. Butler. “And, Brendan! I’m glad you won a prize! And I saw you even dance!”

“Very good dance,” said Mrs. Kopcha.

“It’s the best we’ve ever had,” President Tim Stevens commented, “and I’m sorry more people didn’t go.”

“This is the best dance we’ve ever had,” repeated Brian Newbold. “They should all be like this. That’s what’s wrong with our school today!”

“I won the limbo!!!” yelled Kristyn Fontanella.

“It was a dance, and, we were here, and you were here,” stated David Downes.

“Did you like it?” Brendan asked David.

“Yeah!” David replied.

“It was the best one so far!” Chris Whitaker commented.

“Did you enjoy being the D.J. for this dance?” Brendan asked the 96-TIC FM celebrity D.J.

“Did I enjoy it?” the D.J., whose name we never were able to ascertain, replied. “I thought it was, uh, interesting. That’s it, that could be it. Definitely it.”

“Well, you should be happy because I’ve been interviewing a lot of people and they’re all—most of them are saying this is the best dance we’ve ever had. So, I’m sure you were a great part of that.”

“You gotta tell, uh, the teacher, to have us as the D.J.! There you go!”

“It seems to be a big success. Thank you,” said the MDA Lady (Elcie).

Greg O’Donnell’s comment was not quite as positive.

“It kind of sucked,” Greg said. “They played too much rap, and they didn’t give metal a chance, cause they played, like, three seconds of one song, and they said it’s not good. And, I have less dead time in a dance...”

“We!” interjected Alex Budney.

“Me and Alex have less dead time in one dance than they did between songs, so they’ve gotta work on it,” Greg continued, criticizing the 96-TIC FM D.J.

(Continued on page 8)

MDA Super Dance surprisingly successful

(Continued from page 7)

“It started slow,” said Mrs. Siano, “but I think it went okay.”

“It was jammin’, man! I felt the vibes,” said Jenn May. “I was connecting with the soul of the earth. It was so weird.”

“Be quiet,” ordered Dan Seremet, when asked what he thought of the dance.

“Don’t ask,” Jen Persaud said.

“It was great!” Miss Barry commented.

“Are you going to ask Jenn to be your Valentine?” Brendan asked Tim.

“No,” Tim replied. “I’d be lying if I said I was.”

“Are you going to ask Kristyn to be your Valentine?” Brendan asked Chris Whitaker.

“I sort of already did,” Chris replied.

“Oh, you sort of already did? But, you said you were dancing just as friends.”

Chris was silent for a few seconds and then said, “No comment.”

“You plead the fifth amendment?”

“Yeah.”

By 6:00 PM, the time the dance was supposed to end, parents had gathered in the hallway and outside the school, and wherever you went, you could hear people saying “Goodbye” or “Have a good vacation” or “Happy Valentine’s Day.”

And with that—after perhaps the most successful dance at Kellogg in at least two years—everyone left, went home, and celebrated a week off from school.

“Happy Valentine’s Day to all,” Brendan yelled as he walked away, “Happy Frank Froggy victory, and **BYE BYE SCHOOL!!!**”