

McGill names new deanships in wake of expanding Upper School

Empowered by his recent appointment of a new Dean of Students, Upper School Principal Mike McGill plans to name at least three more Deans to help him govern an expanding student body.

The once manageable Upper School will soon begin to feel the effects of the School's highly successful advertising campaign. "Apparently we had so many qualified applicants who just loved the newspaper ads, radio spots, rock concerts, bull roasts, vacation cruises, massage therapy, and cash allowances, that they all decided to accept our offers of admission," said Head of School David Jackson. "We had an astounding 80% yield, which is admission-speak for lots of warm, paying bodies," he said.

"It was good news," said McGill, "but I'll need more help managing the crowd, and I figured I could make some key appointments. Using the title 'Dean' should attract a good number of candidates, though I'm not sure why."

One recurring issue is keeping halls and commons spaces clear of trash and in good order. Without bothering to advertise, McGill named History

teacher John Kessinger Dean of Clean, or Dean of Dirt, depending on current conditions.

"This is something Mr. K. does anyway," said a sophomore girl as she tossed the empty box for her new video iPod onto the floor of the Commons. "He's so good at it that it's a natural fit," she said. "I'm so proud to have him pick up my trash...no, I can't talk, it's too emotional. Oh, Mr. K., don't forget to look on top of those lockers. Someone left their lunch from last week."

Dean of Parking will go to Library Director Susan Weintraub who has years of experience overseeing traffic after school, a job she was forced out of when she became adviser to the school newspaper.

"I know Susan has really missed being part of the traffic scene," noted Jackson. "It was a natural outlet for the nasty side to her personality. For fun, a number of teachers and administrators would gather at my window on a Friday afternoon and watch her jump up and down screaming at parents and throwing herself in front of moving cars. It made us feel so good to see her take that risk and put herself out there in such a forceful way. Now that was leader-



History Chair Jon Acheson will likely become Assistant Dean of Clean owing to his excellent work using a vacuum cleaner.

ship. Plus she looks so cute when she gets angry."

One of the more unusual deanships under consideration is the Dean of Dress. "I haven't quite figured this one

out yet," said McGill. The Principal noted that since the school does not, in fact, have a dress code, it will take some creative thinking to come up with an appropriate job description.

Park Podcast off air for good

On the Internet, where content as lewd and illicit as pornography and pyramid schemes have free reign, it is rare for something to be so, well, just plain bad, that it gets banned by governments worldwide. On Tuesday, a United Nations *ad hoc* Subcommittee on Irritating and Aggressive Entities passed a resolution to ban *Park School's Week in Review* podcast from ever appearing on the information superhighway.

The decision was made with little fanfare, and announced in a five-line press release on the

Subcommittee's website. In an AP interview, however, Irritating Entity Chairman Johnny al-Roemerian offered some surprising insight. "We received complaints from the editors of a highly respected, elite school newspaper, *Postscript*, that they had to play the podcast just to track their competition.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, the editors couldn't stay awake long enough to edit the comprehensive, up-to-the-minute, highly sophisticated news that anyone actually cares about. It made it really diffi-

cult for them to get anything done, and the news suffered as a result. So for the public good, we decided to take action."

As the *Postscript* staff celebrated the demise of *Park School's Week in Review* with one of its traditional wine and cheese cocktail parties in the Pub, Podcast producer/executive director/leader/former *Postscript* Features Editor/his title changes every week Ben Hyman, was less upbeat. "We were just trying to report the news on a more aggressive in-your-face-you-jerk time cycle, but

nobody seemed to understand our point. But I'm all about the public good, and if everybody thinks it's best that we go off the air, maybe they're right."

As for Hyman's future, nobody seems to know. He might come back to *Postscript* for a final April issue encore or try to revive his podcast career with a new show called *The Smart Growth and Public Transportation Hour in Review*, though some think that may not be the best course of action. In the meantime though, we can all go back to reading the news.

This Issue:
Artsy kids mad... about everything

Ghost of Alex Harding haunts ghost of Writing Center

Mono-stricken grade raffles off white blood cells

Diven holds BBall Tournament; No Park students allowed

PDA at an all time high

"M" Block stands for misappropriated time

Pimp your ride senior class fundraiser enrages clueless faculty

Tennis finishes season

Gus Bloom sits through entire 90 minute class

Sarah Goldsoundz

Overcome with joy, FIRST Robotics Team sings *Star Wars* anthem

Six incoming freshmen expelled

Upper School Principal Mike McGill informed the Upper School during last week's assembly that he has preemptively expelled six unnamed incoming freshman. Due to problems with the last eight classes, the administration decided to thin the ranks of the potential trouble

makers.

"We thought that it would be best for everyone. Just get the whole thing out of the way." McGill told the understanding audience.

The Six, as they will be henceforth known, were expelled for their future sexual/

drug related/plagiaristic/violent indiscretions.

Called in to provide some semblance of concrete reasoning for the action, Math chair Tony Asdourian theorized that the Deweyan law of progressive averages mandates that at least six middle school miscre-

ants be "dealt with."

"Why go through the pain of actually doing something wrong?" asked Counselor Dave Tracey. "We can save everyone a year or two along the journey, and just discharge them now. After all of the anticipated assorted problems, we decided to

be proactive."

Upon questioning Dr. Jackson added this sage reasoning: "Look, Park believes in second chances, which gets costly. If we get them out of here before they do any initial harm, we won't have to worry about all that "second chance" nonsense.

EDITORIALIZING

Do what we say

Postscript editors-in-chief are better than you (especially you Mr. West Point) and everything we say is right. We're much smarter, which is why we do *Postscript*. We go to better colleges and get better grades. We have more friends, like better music and are better at sports. We write better and take better photos. Some of us can even draw. We have keys to our own office right in the Commons with computers that only we can use. Our monitors are bigger than yours. We have our own thermostat and a bunch of groupies who suck up to us day, night and on Saturday mornings because they are desperate to get our jobs.



Juniors B. Goldstein, M. McCauley, and M. Grose examine the contents of their school store snacks, which may contain ingredients that offset senioritis.

Teachers develop Senioritis vaccine

Since the Healthy Food Committee successfully lobbied for the ban of anything with taste last year, students have commented on the irony that the same sugary, greasy, and fatty snacks are still available across the hall in the school store. Each time *Postscript* ran an op-ed saying so, a different member of the staff disappeared, but not before broadcasting their pleas for help on the weekly Podcast.

After losing half its staff, *Postscript* investigated and came to a surprising conclusion: the kidnappings are part of a grand scheme to prevent Senioritis. And they have all been traced back to the desk of librarian John Roemer.

From his years in education, Roemer knows a thing or two about teenagers. He has refined his characterization of them to its current form: "@%*& ^*#\$!&@\$ &\$^# *\$@!." In other words, they start out as cute, yet quite dumb little kids, and grow up into lazy wastes of food, oxygen, and civil liberties. In other words, they become seniors.

Roemer decided he would not stand by while kids deteriorated in this way. In an alliance with Principal Mike McGill, who provided funds given to him by Podcast lobbyists, the two formed a joint venture known as the Roemer-McGill Anti-Senioritis Corporation. While the board of directors is secret, *Postscript* (actually Ben Hyman, but we like to say it was *Postscript*) e-mail interceptions suggest its members include Elliott Huntsman (the chemist), John Kessinger (the honorary senior),

Christine Broening (the hardcore liberal) and Julie Rogers (the one with a heart).

Together, they have implemented a plan to produce products such as Cheez-Its, pretzels, and popcorn, in which the grease is altered by a process that Huntsman calls "organic nanohydrolyticification," which gives the food a property such that it "decreases the function of neurological X-enzymes that are thought to be the root cause of Senioritis." These altered products are sold exclusively at the school store.

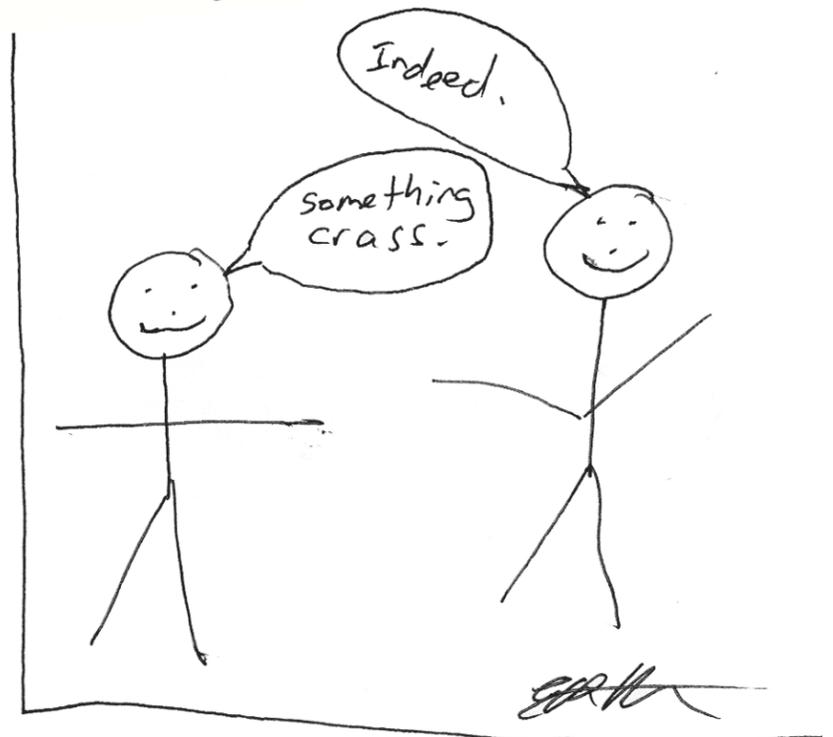
What is most remarkable about this process is that it has the greatest effect not in seniors, but in freshman and sophomores, so they are resistant to the Senioritis strain by the time they become seniors. As Kessinger said, "it's way cooler than eating McGriddles, dude."

The school's chairman of Senior Studies, Kevin Coll, was also in favor of the plan: "The character development in the plan is impeccable, and the delightful use of the chemical is something of an allegory to past times when seniors were more dedicated to their education."

Whether the plan is effective is not yet known.

As to the whereabouts of the lost students, the kidnapping is still under investigation. But as President Kyle Tarver wrote in a letter last issue, it's really not that important because "hardly anybody still reads *Postscript* these days." He'll regret the quote when the suspicion is confirmed that the kidnapper is actually a *Postscript* editor-in-chief.

A Charlie Hankin cartoon by Eric Gottlieb



Berkowitz parts ways with school philosophy

In a dramatic and unanticipated development, English teacher Howard Berkowitz finally lost his temper with Park's philosophy last Tuesday. Once the philosophy's fiercest defender, he altered his reputation forever when he denounced the document as the work of shallow-minded communists.

"I know exactly when it happened. I was having a conversation with a student who had come to class flagrantly unprepared. Defending herself, she told me, 'Our philosophy recognizes the excesses it may bring—occasional sentimentality, self-indulgence, disorder, and untidiness.' And that was it. I'd had it. Dewey didn't know s**t. I can stand here right

now and say that this experiment has failed. I'm so sick of using my authority as scholar and adult to provide opportunities. From now on, my classroom will run like an authoritarian regime.

"Just to be vindictive, my essays will be intentionally alienating and painful. Each student will receive a tattoo on his forehead reflecting his rank in my class. In that way, all colleges will know where everyone stands; that's what really matters.

Howard burned all of his copies of the philosophy in protest. Students fear this will end the tradition of portfolios in exchange for real tests, meaning Ways of Knowing will be replaced by actual classes.



Howard Berkowitz burns the Park School philosophy in angry defiance.

EDITORIALIZING

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News in Brief

West Side Killaz uses scare tactics to win school funding

When recent budget cuts hit the Upper School Arts Department, Adele Dinerstein, Music Chair, was forced to whittle down Park's numerous singing groups to just one. Dinerstein held auditions last Friday in order to determine the most talented group. While the Eight Notes and Vocal Chords performed several *a capella* arrangements in front of the "Musical Board," consisting of Doug Jameson and Paul Hulleberg along with Dinerstein, resident rap group West Side Killaz took a

more violent approach. Adorned in black, the group arrived for their auditions holding assault weapons by their sides. They proceeded to rap, including lyrics such as, "You don't give us funding, we'll mess you up," and "Yo, down with Vocal Chords, yo, yo."

When Lewis Brandt '06, leader of the gang, was questioned about this behavior, he said, "I'll mess you up, for reals, yos." The West Side Killaz reportedly received their required funding and spent the money on matching bling.



Seemingly innocent looking West Side Killaz strongarms Music Department in order to receive school funding for some "ice."

Habitat holds assembly to brag about its good deeds

This coming Wednesday, Habitat for Humanity will hold its final in a series of assemblies, on "Why we are better people than the rest of you." It will be the standard compilation of photos with thankful poor people, happy volunteers, and free time spent making the world better.

As long as you know you are inferior and should be ashamed for being rich and alive at the same time then we've done our job. If you don't sponsor the Habitat run or work on one of our six houses, you should be deeply embarrassed about your ethics and question your right to live.

Jennings, Grinch invited to anti-Christmas summit

After his traumatic performance at the Winter Holiday assembly, Jeff Jennings has been invited to an international anti-Christmas summit at the South-Pole. "We usually don't invite science teachers to these events, but after we reviewed his speech at Park's all school assembly he just had

to come. Telling the entire Lower School that there is no Santa is special, really commendable work." said the Grinch.

Dr. Jackson saved this from total catastrophe by sending a letter home explaining that Santa visits everyone except poor people and observant Jews.

Kessinger buys himself 100 Valentine-o-grams

In a last ditch effort to avoid teaching, history faculty John Kessinger bought himself 100 Valentine-o-Grams to be sung during his D, E, and F block classes.

The repertoire, which included "I Only Have Eyes for You," "Milkshake," "Hungry Eyes," and the theme songs to *Dawson's Creek*, *Gilmore Girls* and *The*

O.C., cost him \$300, a large chunk of his measly teacher's salary.

The set was sung by the Vocal Chords with guest soloists including himself, Tony Asdourian, Bob Carter, and Vitaliy Elbert (for "You've Lost that Lovin' Feeling"), as well as The New York Philharmonic for their performance of "Stars and Stripes Forever."

Male faculty condemned for not setting example of masculinity

A recent editorial in *Postscript* which questioned the ability of male faculty and administrators to stand out as good masculine role models for boys sparked outrage amongst faculty in every division. The editorial was critical of men for taking a backseat to women teachers as strong representatives of their gender.

The editorial stated that: "Women, in traditional roles as teachers and supportive, nurturing individuals, act as good models for girls who are afforded the opportunity here at school to see how women can be both intellectual and female. On the other hand, men, in nontraditional roles as teachers who are also supportive and nurturing, do a grave disservice to our boys who are likely to become confused by a lack of masculinity modeling so critical to the development of gender identity."

The reaction was swift and violent. By contrast, when, in a previous editorial, female faculty had been criticized for not speaking out in assemblies, women engaged in hushed conversations in classrooms, around the copy machine, and during special meetings. After this latest attack by the editors, male faculty exploded into hallways, pounding their bare chests, bellowing loudly in exasperation at having their masculinity questioned.

Fist fights broke out, and members of

two departments raced from one end of the building to the Athletic Center where they challenged each other to climbing the climbing wall *without* helmets.

Several men grabbed lacrosse sticks from freshman boys and began threatening to swat each other. Fortunately, two sophomores were able to wrest the sticks from their teachers.

While most of the girls, and women, seemed bemused by this sudden, rarely seen, display of testosterone by their normally gentle male teachers and colleagues, the boys praised the unexpected pick-up games of frisbee and hackey-sack. "I've never seen our male teachers act so aggressive," said one astounded junior. "Makes me want to think about teaching English."

One faculty member was relieved at the outbreak of male assertiveness. Librarian John Roemer, who dresses as a cowboy to counter attitudes towards his meek and bookish profession, finally took off his spurs. "I love this school. We're the last bastion of liberalism in the state, but that brings with it certain attitudes toward Park which portray us as intellectual and effete or 'soft', questioning our collective manhood. Now I may be smart, but I'm a man, by God, and it's about time the other males around here step up to the plate and reconsider how they comport themselves."

A note from the editors:

Overt displays of female leadership not acceptable

Postscript staff would like to take a moment to clear up any misconceptions that may have been caused by a recent editorial detailing a woman's role at park. In this editorial we were not criticizing the female faculty for not stepping up to the plate in terms of leadership, we were *commending* them. As *Postscript* staff we are proud that our women know their place: in the classroom or in the kitchen.

For too long have women overstepped their boundaries. Julie Rogers in a tool belt is enough to send shivers down our spines and rippling up through our manly Schwarzenegger muscles. We have put up with enough. It is high time for Arseneau to stop running and for Tina to put her ideas where they belong: in a diary or on a cake. That's right Mock Trial, you find yourself a man to lead you. We are so sick of Tina's strong, intellectual, sensible,

overt leadership which is setting a poor example for the Betty Crockers of our female faculty.

This overdose of testosterone from those female teachers who (as far as we know) aren't supposed to have any, has been a smear on Park's reputation.

But this year, we have taken enough of Julie and her tool belt and Tina and her "talking," and have acknowledged that most female faculty have been respectful women: smiling instead of talking, teaching instead of thinking. And we commend you, each and every one of you.

To show our thanks you will each be receiving a complimentary *Postscript* apron, which we will expect to be well used: baked Alaska, tiramisu, and truffles: all well received.

Keep up the good work.

- *Postscript*



Upper School Spanish teacher, Judy Wasserman displays what it means to be a *real* woman.

SPORTS SORT OF

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Top athlete D. Shenfeld '08 admires his pro physique.

Ravens sign David Shenfeld

Park's own super athlete David Shenfeld has signed a multi-million dollar contract with the Baltimore Ravens. He is expected to start at quarterback, and replace Raven's middle linebacker Ray Lewis. When asked about the linebacker decision, Head Coach Brian Billick had this to say, "It was a really tough decision but it just came down to who had more athletic ability and who was stronger, and Shenfeld was the clear winner." After working out with the team, star safety Ed Reed came away impressed, "I was just amazed at Shenfeld's natural athletic ability and level of maturity, I've never seen a kid his age learn from his mistakes and take criticism like a man."

During his career here at Park, Shenfeld was always a stand-out among his teammates. He won team MVP in both baseball and basketball, basketball clearly being his calling. He was nominated for the Kelly Award both his freshman and sophomore years. While his statistics were not phenomenal, (a total of 8 points in two full seasons of basketball and 0-1 at the plate with one strikeout in baseball) all of his teammates agree that Shenfeld was a true leader and an inspiration. The *Postscript* staff would like to congratulate David Shenfeld on his amazing achievement.

Top 10 Things to Look forward to during Brownie's End of Year Assembly

10. Dedication to decaying faculty.
9. More flowers than Valentine's Day.
8. Pictures, hundreds of them.
7. Crying?
6. Blaring, unrelated musical accompaniment.
5. Dgol: the glory years.
4. A good long nap.
3. The end.
2. Postscript's top secret "surprise."
1. Crying.

Ye Olde Pub
Brooklandville, MD 21022

The Non-Worthless:

Julian "Hit the sack" Charnas, Shroom DeMarco, Liz "Mid-Life Crisis" Gauvey-Kern, Montgomery Burns Gottlieb, Fashionista Katz, Brett "Sloth" Kaup, Randy "Big K" Kutler, Ezra "Wait, there's Postscript today?" Rosenberg, Smeagol Goldstein, Ben "I Davin" Weinstein, Susan "I'm Not Your Mother" Weintraub. Jen is not Funny.

Teams join new conference; anticipate less time in class

Finally coming clean about the importance of sports for attracting a more diverse and less Jewish student body, the school has joined the Virginia Athletic Conference for Underachieving and Unbelieving Marylanders (VACUUM). Teams from Maryland schools, including Park, Beth T'Filoh, Cardin High School, and Krieger Schechter will travel throughout Virginia in this special league designed to promote team sports at the expense of traditional class time.

According to the philosophy of VACUUM, the goal of the organization is to help students at elite, intellectual, primarily Jewish schools increase their athletic program standards to become more competitive with Maryland A-Listers such as St. Paul's, Gilman, and Boys' Latin.

"Underachieving schools like Park, which is looking to

expand its applicant pool, need to be A-Conference in every varsity sport," said VACUUM Head, Chadwicke Smith-Wessen. This dedication to athletics for A-Conference wins requires de-emphasizing academics and severe focus on team practice."

Smith-Wessen went on to explain that the point of the VACUUM Conference is to get team members out of class by 11:30 to travel to Virginia for practices, scrimmages, and games against the really tough schools, such as Virginia Military Institute.

"There's no other way to get this job done than to limit classroom and homework time," said Smith-Wessen.

One student who is in favor of the VACUUM league said that athletes had worked out a deal with fellow classmates.

"Since we have to leave before

lunch everyday, we're having the artsy kids do most of our assignments for us. They like the extra work in exchange for a more intellectual (Jewish) atmosphere in class. It's a good arrangement for artist and athlete alike."

"Once we're finished with our VACUUM teams," said Smith-Wessen, "they become very competitive amongst the Maryland powerhouses, thereby attracting more desirable applicants, those with more brawn than brain and the cash to go with it."

Smith-Wessen notes that an unfortunate outcome of the VACUUM Conference program is lowering of SAT scores. On the other hand, with greater emphasis on athletics, college acceptance lists generally improve because most Ivy League and highly selective schools are interested in athletics rather than intelligence.

Dear Diary: Private thoughts of faculty

Dear Diary,
Today I convinced another three students that God is only a dream. So far that's 31.4159% of the Upper School. Nobody suspects that I'm really a Rabbi.

Tony

Dear Diary,
I was trying to quote Yeats today in Irish Literature to show everyone how smart I think I am, but Kirk corrected me. He pretends he's better than me just because he's tall and blond. I'll show him a thing or two when we teach the kids how to play poker.

Pete

Querido diario,
Class was good today. Dan looks so nice in the new sweater I bought him.

Judy

Dear Diary,
Another student made fun of my shoes today, so I took one off and beat him senseless. I'll show everyone what progressivism should mean around here.

Kess

Dear Diary,
No matter how many times I fill up my cookie jar, it just doesn't stay full. 'Sup with that?

Mike

Dear Diary,
I think we should do Hair for our next musical production. What's a little nudity among high school students?

Peter

Dear Diary,
I spent an hour telling the story of how I integrated the ocean before I realized I was talking to a class of third graders. Must have made a wrong turn out of the library.

JR

Podcast hosts create sexual fantasy for obsessed teenage girl

Dear Abby,

This is kind of lame, I know, writing to an anonymous column asking for help, but I just didn't know who else to talk to!

My problem is this: I'm addicted to the Podcast. I just love listening to Ben Hyman's sexy voice and Jonny Weiss' deep

baritone just makes me so hot!

I listen to it when I wake up and before I go to sleep and every Wednesday when it comes out, I am in such anticipation that I can't get out of class fast enough. And seeing the pictures in the little window at the bottom of iTunes is just an added bonus. It's all I talk about—all I think about? What should I do, Abby?

Abbs,

I was wondering what you thought of looking through a significant other's school mailbox. Just to see if any other girls (or guys, I don't know) are giving him letters or anything. 'Cause for Valentine's Day he got like seven roses. And I only bought him one. Do you think he's cheating on me?

Passionate About Podcast

Wishing And Hoping

PAP—

WAH—

Here is a piece of advice: Go stick your head in the toilet. But make sure you put your radio in first.

Love,
Abby

Chances are he's probably cheating on you, but going through his mailbox is not only against school rules, it's an invasion of privacy. So if he wasn't cheating on you before you went snooping, I bet he is now.
-Abby