

Senior Wills

SENIORS: As promised, we will be publishing wills for this year. The official deadline for these is *April 22 at 11:59:59 PM*. To submit a will, use the will submitter located at www.frichonline.com/seniorwills. It works the same way as the article submitter. If it's too confusing, just read the instructions conveniently located in the "Instructions" box, if you will, and it will explain everything for you. Due to the fact that these are only open to seniors, we ask you to use your

real name in the submission process. Any wills submitted after this deadline will (most likely) not be published. If you have never seen senior wills, or have no idea what you would put into one of these wills, visit our Archives page on our newly completed website. We hope that all of you will submit your wills. Thank you for your time.

π Averonalus Tint π

An Imploration for Intelligence

What is the true source of the congestion in the hallways? Many people complain about the wall sitters, while others chalk it up to too many students or too small of hallways. However, I have discovered the real underlying cause to this festering epidemic: couples—those quaint little duos prancing down the hallway, clasped hand in hand, gazing into each other's eyes with overflowing adoration. You may think you are walking on air, but no, you are walking in the hallways of Niwot High School! Speed it up a bit, or I will be forced to clobber you with my 50 pound backpack. It is understandable that you cannot go five seconds without some sort of physical contact with your significant other, but please contain yourselves to less than a ten foot combined wingspan.

This magnetic attraction brings me to my next complaint: Public Displays of Affection. I enjoy swapping spit or the occasional wad of gum and hey, even mixing it up with flavored lip gloss as much as the next person. But at least I can control these urges until a private rendezvous is reached. Trust me, no one wants to see you doing that...unless they too wish to join in. For example, I once innocently turned a corner in the hallway only to find myself face to face with a couple quite busy with themselves—it almost became a threesome. I was just trying to get to class on time and I did not appreciate being so rudely intercepted. News flash: the world does not revolve around you and your "snuggly poo." Have some compassion for the single people out there and don't rub it in their faces.

Another aspect to keep in mind is that this is just an adolescent relationship. Chances are, it's not going to last! This being said, do not let your "honey pie" dictate important decisions for the future. Three helpful suggestions concerning this issue:

1. Do not get your locker with your boyfriend/girlfriend at the beginning of the year. A potentially messy breakup could make this extremely awkward.
2. Do not sign up for classes way in advance with your "love

muffin." This could result in an unfortunate year of pain.

3. Do not make your college decision based on your beloved's choice! I assure you, there will be plenty of pencils in the pencil bag that is college! Wait...who brings a pencil bag to college? Let's just say there are other fish in the sea at any university.

We all know that the real reason we drag ourselves out of bed every morning is to see our friends...not to learn. Social lives are admittedly an important part of the high school experience, yet couples insist on inhibiting the social network by excluding others. If your "baby dumping" is far more important to you than your friends, by all means ditch them and commit social suicide. Keep in mind that the only reason you may be invited to certain parties is because the "love of your life" was invited. One day when the unthinkable happens and you break up, you will likely find yourself to be a loner. When this finally happens, who will you have to turn to? No one. Why? Because you ditched them. So pat yourself on the back and eat a tub of triple chocolate ice cream. You will have brought it upon yourself.

This brings us to yet another issue with couples: three little words with a big impact; Too Much Information. Oh, you lost your virginity? How do you expect people to respond when you share this intimate detail with them? "That's great! I'm so glad you told me! No please, I want to hear every little juicy detail! I obviously have nothing better to do with my time than hear you spill about your sex life. After all, the world does revolve around you." Let me assure you that this is not what was running through my head. In reality it was more like, "Wow, I really didn't need to know that... and say, what is this acidic taste in my mouth? Oh yeah, vomit. Thanks for that. Now excuse me to bash my head against a wall to rid myself of that nauseating image."

These are just a few tips in case your mind and common sense have been clouded over by that special someone. Don't get me wrong, relationships can be great. However, I sincerely ask you to be smart, consider those around you, and lastly, keep it in your pants.

π Doctor Delightful π

The Life of an Apostrophe

As we all have seen, apostrophes have a tendency to be a problem for high school students. From the misplacement to the complete misuse, these little pieces of punctuation are beaten daily. In order to hopefully put a halt to the unfortunate maltreatment of this shy symbol, I have assembled this short guide to hopefully help you to understand the proper use of them.

1. Apostrophes are *never* used to make a word plural. If you wish to make one plural, you just add an *s* to the end of the word, I promise. The fact that so many of you people do not know this shocks me to no end and makes me wish to meet your elementary school teacher's who didn't teach you this.

2. They are also never used to add an *s* to the end of a verb. For example, "He talks" is apostrophe-free, as the word actually is *talks*. This, like the previous, really need's no explanation, but it was included for completeness.

3. Apostrophe's are, in their nature, used to signify ownership or possession. The problem with this is mainly in *it's* vs. *its*. *It's* is a contraction of *it* and *is*, whereas *its* is signifying the ownership of *it* (contrary to what The South Paw believes, *its'* is not a word). After years of English, I have a *really* difficult time understanding how you can possibly get this wrong...its not that hard.

4. The final pet peeve of mine that I must point out is the use of apostrophe's in the abbreviation of era's or date's. The common misconception is that when one abbreviate's an era, such as '60s, that an apostrophe is needed before the *s*. If you think about this, *sixties* is a word without an apostrophe, so why would you need one? The reason there is an apostrophe before the six is because it is an abbreviation of [19]60, therefore an apostrophe is needed to signify the exclusion of the nineteen.

With these four little tip's, it shouldn't be that hard to write successfully with proper use of apostrophe's. If you succeed, this little piece of punctuation will be safe, and it won't have to cry it'self to sleep nightly. Now with this newfound haven of information, I expect, nay, I implore you to fix the little thing's around the school that have presumably been around since the 70's. One such thing (its new this year, but it still count's) is that little collage in the main downstairs hallway. Everything look's fine in it, until you look at the senior collage. Just take a look next time you're down there, and if you have eye's, you'll see the error I speak of. But really, all I ask from you is to take special consideration for these little guy's, they really don't deserve to be abused nearly as much as they are.

π Averonatus Tint π

Top Ten Things on the Mind of an Old Editor While Reading This Year's FRICH

10. "Holy crap, they're still making FRICH?"

9. Badgers don't have a "that time of the month." They're monestrous, you buffoons.

8. "Star Trek" is not hyphenated. What is this, Amateur Hour?

7. When you put a real disclaimer at the end of every other article it makes you look apologetic. Protip: the disclaimers aren't actually going to save your ass in any legal sense. That's the joke behind asking politely that nobody sue. A fake disclaimer is more than just an adequate solution; it's the law!

6. Your historical knowledge of Zero Wing is absolutely appalling.

5. Seriously though, what's with the single-column layout? Wall-o-text deals critical damage. What is this, Amateur Hour?

4. Multiple lists in one issue should be reserved for special occasions. Honestly, they're a cop out. And I am fully aware of the hypocrisy.

3. The "couched" pun was clearly intended. Claiming otherwise harms your journalistic integrity. What is this, Amateur Hour?

2. You guys got a free printer? Years one and two stole copies from OfficeMax. During my reign, I personally sunk about \$1,000 into printing supplies. Oh yeah, and sorry about sticking you with ledger size paper. Things were a lot cheaper (and folding-free) when it was legal size.

1. Despite everything else, I am floored by the superior quality of what is being published these days. Contrary to what "Bleu von Marc" may believe, the conspiracy junk, the complaining about underclassmen, and the alternative political zealotry *is* the FRICH format and *is* why it was created. Also, you think "99 Reasons..." was a high point? I hate to tell you this, but that was the shark-jumping moment. Hopefully, the whole "death and rebirth" phase cleansed away that lowbrow, cheap-shot crap.

π Winston Churchill π

Advanced Baccalaureate, International Placement

Unfortunately, there is an omnipresent feud in the halls of Niwot. No, it is not between the administrators and the students, FRICH and The South Paw, or under- and upperclassmen. This feud is much more relaxed than any of those; it is that between the students who are in IB classes and AP classes. This feud stems mostly from misunderstanding from both sides. In general, the bias towards IB kids is that they are stuck up and think they are the best. Things like the giant IB signs and the special recognition at graduation reinforce this belief. It is thought that they receive special treatment, which is also true to an extent. On the IB side, the prejudice towards AP is that the students do not deserve their weighted grades and that they “contaminate” the IB classes when the occasional one manages to get in. While both sides hold partial truths, they are really not that different in the end.

This article is a response to “College and IB: Oil and Blood?” found in the eighth issue of FRICH.

In the article published over eight years ago, Montessor stresses the presumed fact that the newly instated IB classes of 2003 and 2004 will have the best chances at getting into college (he states that those who are not in IB will not get into their choice colleges, nor will they receive scholarships). Being an IB senior, I can truthfully say that this is not true. There are AP kids who were admitted to colleges that I wasn’t and vice-versa. For the “advanced” classes, the admission rate is nearly identical. But when it comes down to the brass tacks, overall GPAs and grades do not have to do with admission rates as much as one would think.

For example, for an engineering school such as MIT or Colorado School of Mines (large difference, I know), writing and social sciences do not have as much precedence on admission criterion as math and natural sciences do. If an IB student in the lowest level of math offered by IB (Math Studies) and Psychology, and an AP student (with decent grades, mind you) in AP Calculus and (the soon to be defunct) AP Physics were to apply to one of the aforementioned colleges, who do you think would have the better chance at getting admission to these schools? If you guessed the AP student, you my friend, are correct.

The other variable that must be accounted for is money. If a school is not need-blind, it is more likely to accept someone with more money as a contingency to their admission, due to the fact that said person will be a smarter financial investment. I have personal experience with this, as I was “a perfect candidate” for my top choice college (in words directly from the admission office), but strangely enough the only piece of information regarding my rejection the college could give me was that they are not need-blind and therefore, the applicant’s financial standing is considered in the admission process.

The point I am trying to make is that the name of the program a person is in does not determine his or her presumed probability of acceptance to a given college. Grades do play a role (much larger in government funded institutions), as does social rank and the field applied for. In actuality, there should be no feud between AP and IB because, in the end, we are all going to the same place; we just have different means of transportation.

π Averonalus Tint π

Ten Reasons The South Paw Rocks

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| <p>10. It supports local businesses by featuring tons of advertisements. Selling out? I think not!</p> <p>9. It helps us exercise our brains by publishing the most incomprehensible cartoons.</p> <p>8. It is consistent in that the reporters repeatedly interview the same people.</p> <p>7. It makes IB teachers proud by using massive amounts of paper that no one reads.</p> <p>6. It saves us the pain of thinking for ourselves by publishing “best picks” in various categories.</p> <p>5. It aids in the training of the hurdlers because its stacks of</p> | <p>issues are dumped in the middle of the hallways. No wonder the track team is a strong contender at state!</p> <p>4. All of the quaint little grammar errors provide an exciting scavenger hunt. Where are the mistakes today?</p> <p>3. My bird appreciates the abundance of newsprint on which to defecate.</p> <p>2. The reporters conveniently state their real names on their articles, making them easy targets for taunting and the hurling of spoiled vegetables.</p> <p>1. It provides an excess amount of inspiration for FRICH articles.</p> |
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π Doctor Delightful π

A Thesis on the Parking Lot

Now as senior members of FRICH, we would be failing so many people if we did not publish a single article all year griping about how there no longer is senior parking. In reality, I really don't care about it and it wouldn't benefit me considering where my classes are. But recent events have shown me that something must be done. For those of you who didn't go to this school in the 2005-2006 school year, there was a time when the parking lot behind the school, where the teachers now park, was dedicated to both seniors and teachers and more than a fourth of the spots were used. Strange, I know, but the seniors enjoyed it and it fulfilled the sense of entitlement that seniors naturally have from being at the school for four straight years (only one more month!). However, for some very well known reason that I just don't feel like talking about, this apparent "right" was changed to a "privilege" and immediately revoked. Now the back lot is for teachers only and seniors have only the front row of the parking lot and supposedly the area over by the auditorium. But sources have informed FRICH that only Nic Rozek and Riley Hillen park by the auditorium and that they wish it stay that way.

Well enough of the back-story and on to the real issue: the parking lot is full. Not the "Oh I have to park in the <censored> end of nowhere" kind of full; no, it's far worse. Full as in there are absolutely no more spots left. Call it yet another flaw in the already poor traffic flow model if you must, but the fact of the matter is that with an increase in overall student population, the parking lot capacity has finally been maxed out. The common thing to do is blame this on sophomores getting their licenses, as in this argument, they are the new ones who are causing the problem. But it really is not their fault, they didn't choose to be born sixteen years ago. For those of us who have a car, getting our licenses was the greatest time of our lives, when we could finally drive free of parental nagging. To those who still are striving for the magical day, it's all you'll be looking forward to in the coming months (they go by slower than you think). This taken into account, it's not the sophomores' fault for enjoying these carbon emitting contraptions. So let's see, if it isn't the sophomores, and not the seniors, who does that leave us with? Freshmen can't drive (and how their soccer moms clog up the place in both the morning and afternoon is topic for an entirely different discussion), so you can probably see where this is going.

So juniors, where can you park that won't be such a waste of asphalt? I know, there is a cul-de-sac in the new Niwot Hills development that should accommodate most of you. As an added bonus, it's about a mile and a half from campus so you'll get some good exercise walking there and back. Also, the parking lot of Niwot Elementary goes widely unused, how about you go and revisit childhood memories? This really works best for everyone; with you gone there should be enough room for the seniors to park sideways in parking spots, just because we're seniors and we can, and sophomores will be able to enjoy the back of the parking lot without fear of an accident. This is the idea I have handed to you, the populous masses. Now go forth in revolution and bring change to the system! Well, I guess revolution isn't totally necessary. But please do something, it's so boring at this school.

π Machiavelli π

The Writer's Bloc

We all know that the power of FRICH comes from the articles it publishes. These articles, written by students with rather large axes and nothing to grind them on, almost invariably focus on hodge-podge issues ranging from the degradation of seniors to the genetic inferiority of underclassmen, the necessity of comedic relief to survive the horrors of high school, or the many and obvious shortcomings of The South Paw. It is from these humble ensembles of wit and sarcasm that the underground newspaper draws life and vitality. But what happens when one can't think of an article to write? When one (accidentally, of course) cuts off one's own writing hand with the ax that one has spent so much one-on-one time sharpening? The answer is obvious: the newspaper and its beautifully crafted bouquets of carefully aimed criticism will wither away into dust.

As I talk to my fellow students about the reception of this gift that we so humbly present to the school, it is not unheard of for me to encounter some dissatisfaction with the paper's content in the recent issues. As it would seem, the paper has apparently become bland and tasteless, with only a shadow of its former self tenaciously clinging to articles denouncing the folly of The South Paw, or ripping on the fashion choices of fellow students. I submit to you then, my fellow readers, that it is we who must bear responsibility. Just as when hunger strikes in the middle of a four hour Xbox LIVE tournament and one must choose between starvation and the game, we must also choose between whether to get up off our collective buttocks and write an article or allow the paper to starve for content.

The power is now in our hands...so please, for the love of pizza and all that is holy, please write an article. We beg of you.

π Marcus Aurelius π

Disclaimer:

There once was a man from Nantucket

Who kept all his cash in a bucket.

But his daughter named Nan

Ran away with a man...

Oh. You want a real disclaimer? Please, allow me to let you in on a little secret: these aren't real. The only thing I can say that is true is that if you aren't satisfied, write us an article. Anything will suffice, really. But whatever you do, please don't leave us. FRICH loves you. The paper loves you. So just keep reading, and you'll be set. Thanks. Oh, BTW, FRICH is not pronounced "frick," but rather in a way that rhymes with itch, ditch, and <censored>. Lastly,

PLEASE DON'T SUE!