

Truth and Courage

Student Newspaper

Edited by Anna Kozikowski '23, Daisy Ober '23

New Life at Dublin!

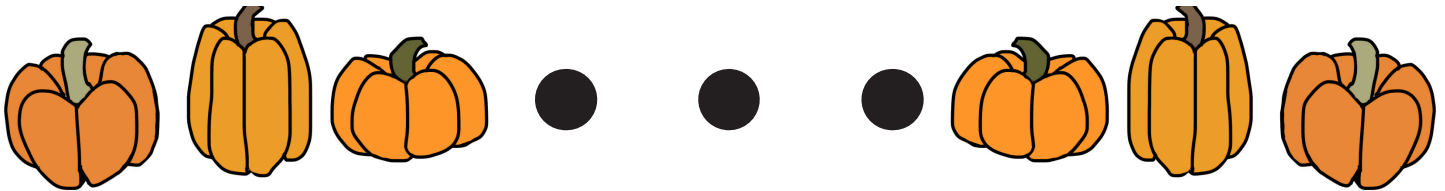
by Daisy Ober '23



There were some new additions to the Dublin family this year! First of all, the Peyton-Levines welcomed their daughter, Andi Banks, into the world on July 8, 2021! She has already attended a Dublin dance performance, school dinners, advisory lunches, and many soccer games! She always has an adorable smile and is a day-brightener for all of the students.

Secondly, the Luxmoores blessed the campus with their new puppy, Sir Lucas! He can be found eating your homework, running around on the quad, or enjoying belly rubs from adoring students on any day! On a dog-loving campus, he is a welcome joy!

Andi and Lucas, welcome to the Dublin Family!



The Approach of Fall

by Olivia Jadlocki '23

Tis the months when jackets are donned
As the winds grow colder and flocks of birds begin to migrate
Hot drinks come back into fashion and scarecrows return to gardens
The light of day grows shorter
The warm fire light glitters in homes
Leaves are changing and falling
Autumn is upon us



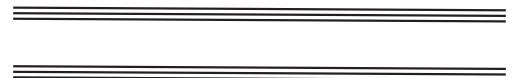
*Drawing by Parker Cashio '23
Read more about him in the Dublin
Art section on page 4!*

What to Read About in the October Edition:

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*Fall Leaves
picture by Lucks Emerson '23*



October Editorial

By Anna Kozikowski '23

The school year has finally arrived and students are back in their regular class routine. The cooler temperatures are starting to set in and the fall foliage has been as vibrant as ever. Everyone seems to be in a festive mood with pumpkins and halloween decorations around campus. With midterms out of the way, and an October break, students are back and as busy as ever. Between classes, sports, weekend trips, and a variety of different clubs to choose from, there is no shortage of things to do.

In his opening speech in the beginning of the semester, head of school, Mr. Bates challenged the Dublin community to learn more about themselves and others and be curious to embrace different cultures, experiences, and opinions. In this month's editorial, I wanted to write about curiosity and learning how to be curious in different ways. Let's start with what curiosity is and what it isn't. The dictionary defines curiosity as "a strong desire to know or learn something." But I think curiosity is more than the "something" that the dictionary states. Curiosity is wanting to learn about someone, someone's culture, tradition, religion, race, identity, etc. Curiosity is that question of "What don't I know and who can I learn from?". Curiosity is also accepting the fact that it's okay to not understand something and instead seek from a place of wonder. As individuals, we should also accept the fact that everyone has different experiences and may not have had the same journey as you. Welcome curiosity rather than turn someone away from asking questions that you think are unnecessary. It's possible they are asking because they just don't know.

Curiosity is not judging or making assumptions about questions people may ask. Think of it this way, if a little kid was to ask you what color the sky was, you would most likely say "it's blue." In that moment, the kid might stare at you in awe, because you just answered a question they had been wondering about and they may think "Wow, they are really smart." We accept that little kids are learning about the world and don't know everything, so we answer their questions. But, we are always learning, and even as we age, we can and should be able to ask questions that we don't know the answers to and feel comfortable asking them. In return, that also means that the person answering the question should feel comfortable answering them to the best of their ability.

Curiosity is not asking questions for the sake of making fun of others. This goes hand in hand with the statement about not judging. Curiosity is also not just about you. Curiosity is meant to benefit both people in the conversation. One for asking and receiving an answer, and the other for getting the chance to explain something that they have learned. Having these conversations is important for both parties, not one over the other.

Conversations can be difficult, especially when you disagree with someone, but I encourage you to pause, listen, and be curious about why the other person feels differently from you. Ask yourself, "Why do we disagree?" and "What parts specifically do we disagree with each other about?" and most importantly, "What do we agree about?". Often enough, we get so caught up in our own opinions and arguments that we fail to acknowledge the questions just mentioned. Instead of a meaningful conversation, it turns into proving that the other is wrong and that only your opinion is the correct one.

If you find yourself in this situation, pause, listen, consider these questions, and resume the conversation from a place of curiosity about what the other person is saying. Think about their personal experiences and how that may influence their opinion. Think about your experiences and how that influences yours.

There are a lot of things to disagree and agree about currently: politics, vaccines, masks, abortion, President Biden's approach with Afghanistan, just to name a few. Even I find myself caught up in my own opinions about certain topics. But I remind myself (as I am reminding you) that I don't have to agree with the other person, I don't have to support their opinion, but I must listen to them and consider why their opinion is important in order to best form my own. Don't expect others to change their opinions based on what you tell them. Have a meaningful conversation (not attacking each other) about the situation and try to find something that you both agree on related to that topic. I challenge you this month to have meaningful conversations about things you disagree on and seek curiosity within the conversation. Don't forget to listen.

Have a wonderful October,
Anna Kozikowski

What's Happening?

Mountain Day!

On Thursday, October 7, C block classes were interrupted by the sound of the bell on the quad being loudly rung. "It's Mountain Day!" a classmate yelled, and suddenly there was frantic rushing to pack up as masses of students rushed out onto the quad. We filled the Recital Hall for a quick meeting, and then we were off to change into hiking clothes and fight for a place on the first bus to Mount Monadnock! After a few hours, the whole school gathered on the summit for a photo and lunch. It was a perfect fall day, with sunny, 60 degree weather, and the peak foliage creating an array of color to admire on the hike.



photo by Mr. Imhoff

Fall Holidays

By Stella Hoffman '25

Being away from home during holidays can be hard, but it can also be really fun to celebrate familiar holidays with friends and to celebrate holidays that are completely new to you! I asked students about experiences during their favorite holidays, from September and October here at Dublin. This is what they said...

Ayla : I observed Yom Kippur on campus this year! At home I usually fast and then have a big breakfast with my family with lots of food! This year, with the JSU, we had a break-fast on campus, and I thought it was so fun to sit together and eat all this good food! It was really nice to get together. Since most of us had been fasting, or had fasted before, we all had this mindset where we were so hungry, and it was nice to share that. Since we were all from different places we all talked about how we celebrated Yom Kippur at home. I thought it was very cool, because I've never talked about that with other people before, and I thought that really was fun!

Jin : The Mid-Autumn Festival/The Moon Festival is something I celebrate every year. At home, I used to make lanterns and even solve riddles as an activity during the holiday. My family will have a huge dinner that consists of several different dishes. Then, we would sit outside or in the living room to gaze at the full moon, while we eat mooncakes. Also, I recite a poem about the moon to my family. But the most important part is spending time with my family. This year, I ate some moon cakes and gazed up at the moon at school. My favorite memory of the festival would be spending time with my family and being able to chat and laugh together. Even though this holiday is called the "Mid-Autumn festival/The Moon Festival", the most important part is not only appreciating Autumn or the moon, but just being with family and friends. It is interesting to live at school because I learn about so many different holidays!



Lucks : I will be celebrating Halloween at school this year! At home during Halloween I carve pumpkins. I also make my costume and trick or treat in the costume! I really enjoy making Halloween decorations. At Dublin I also trick or treat, and sometimes I carve pumpkins. I think celebrating Halloween as a school is great!

Dublin Arts

Arts at Dublin - Fall 2021

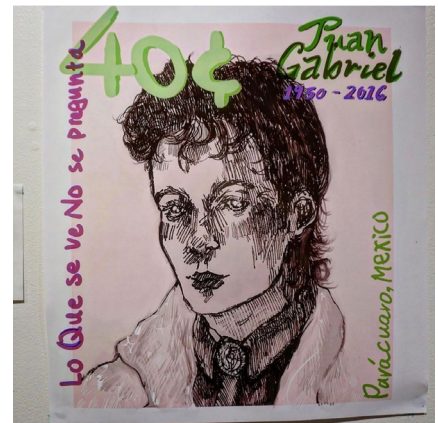
By Daisy Ober '23

The Arts have been very much alive on the Dublin campus in the fall of the 2021-22 school year. Students have explored visual and performance art, from drawing, painting, and pottery classes to music portfolio, choir, and dance. On Family Weekend, 2021, the Dublin After-school Dance Program performed three pieces, choreographed by Ms. Foreman, Ms. Grant, and myself, Daisy Ober '23. Following this performance was a piece danced by the Dublin Dance Ensemble, followed by performances by Dubliners Chorus and Honors Choir. At this event there was also visual art on display; projects created by the woodworking classes, student photography, ink and pencil drawings, paintings, and pottery were all featured. Furthermore, there was a Hispanic Heritage Month exhibit in the Putnam Art Gallery, honoring Hispanic figures with paintings and drawings created by the Advanced Art Classes and Art Portfolio.

Some students have taken it upon themselves to create more art opportunities for the artists at Dublin School as well. Delaney Keene '24 started an acapella group, and a group of students including Jamie Reed '24, Dan Maguy '23, Alina Hooper '23, Eila Rubenstein '22 and Lucy Walton '22 have continued the Music Creation Club that was founded during last school year. Many students have also contributed to the Dublin Arts Program personally by being active in many arts classes, and creating beautiful artwork that has been on display all around campus. Continue to page 5 to read about two of our incredible artists!

Art on Display for Family Weekend

Photos bt Mr. Heck



Dublin Arts

Parker's Markers

Meet Parker Cashio, a resident Dublin artist. Parker is known for his daily sketches and instagram posts of what he has been working on. He joined Dublin this year as a junior and is a wonderful addition to the community. As well as an incredible artist, Parker also is a junior student rep! Here are some of Parker's spooky drawings for Halloween!



Artist Spotlight- Lidia Calixte '22

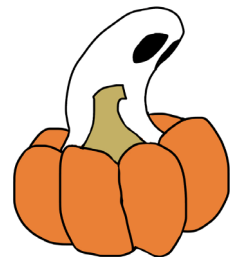
Creativity comes in many different forms as Lidia Calixte '22 has discovered. Often enough you can find Lidia in the pottery room painting, sculpting, or creating something on the wheel.

"I'm so grateful for the opportunity I have at Dublin to do pottery. I fell in love with it because no matter how stressed I get, pottery has a way of always being able to calm me down."

Lidia is currently taking Senior project, a class for seniors to learn or work on something that interests them and develop their creativity. Her senior project focuses on creating many different pieces of pottery for a showcase at the end of the year. Lidia picked up the art of pottery in the middle of last school year and since then, rarely leaves the art room. She is self-taught and has learned different techniques with the help of Dublin's art teacher, Mr. Schofield. Her creativity shines through in her beautiful bowls, vases, mugs and so much more. She is also a dancer in Dublin's Dance Ensemble, and is incredible to watch perform. In an exhibition for Family Weekend and Hispanic Heritage



Month, Lidia created a set of five mugs that were displayed in the PRISM building. All of Lidia's work uses elaborate colors that often catch the viewer's eye. It truly is amazing how many colors and shades she can incorporate into one piece. She is an inspiration to trying something new and succeeding. Look for her work in upcoming Dublin showcases and her senior project in May 2022.



Spooky Pages

Haunted Trails

by Nate Verter '23

Proverbs 16:18, “pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.” First published in 1611 in the King James Bible. These words ring true for many things, not the least of which is the events of the haunted trails put on by the proctors. On the night of Saturday the twenty third, screams were heard throughout the chilled night air. The voices of lives cut too short and the maniacal laughter of more on its way to cross the fated river of Styx. I arrived at my allotted time and was ushered into a small white bus for a trip to Target. Ah how blissfully ignorant I was for these were my last moments before being thrown into the spooky trails.

Little did I know that this bus would never reach its intended destination. The bus was derailed and our original course had been thrown away. We hurdled along a narrow dirt road through the woods and arrived at a familiar destination for some, a last resting place for others. As my small company and I waltzed up the well trodden pathway we were greeted with screams of far away victims and noises of a terrible origin. There was a small greeting party of a necromancer and their assistant pulling at the life strings of skeletons. As Dostoevsky wrote in Crime and Punishment, “the darker the night, the brighter the stars, the deeper the grief, the closer is God!” The first part was all too true, the lights of distant planets and stars as well as our moon shone down upon us with a brilliant radiance. The rest of the trails were filled with chainsaws and being chased. As the merry band of travelers and I traversed the wasteland before us, we carried a sort of burden as though we too were carrying the one ring to Mordor. We were greeted with a corpse and hidden figures who had been following us. One figure that particularly stood out was carrying a hockey stick with great gusto.



After the events had transpired I took the liberty of asking a few people what they thought of the trails. Ben, who had tailed us for some time, spoke the phrase “aaaahhhh.” Furthermore, an unknown character wielding a chainsaw and sporting a mask added, “ooga booga.” This was a truly life changing experience and one that will be held in high regard for years to come.



*photography by students
on display in the Brett Smith Dining Hall*

La Llorona

by Alexandra Beltran '24

TW: Mentions of suicide

I love this time of the year. The leaves start to bleed from the summer green to vibrant hues of red, orange, and yellow. The sun starts to hide for days in the clouds as the wind blows harder and the sweaters start to come out. Fall has always been my favorite season. With the changing colors and colder nights comes the creeping monsters and scary stories that accompany October each year. Halloween is right around the corner, and everyone is getting dressed up, making lists of scary movies to watch, and gathering around for ghost stories. A lot of warnings, myths, and old tales always seem to pop up around Halloween time. I think it's time for me to give some warning for anyone thinking about going near the lake for Halloween. Beware of the woman in white.

This woman goes by many names, “the weeping woman,” “the woman in white” or La Llorona. The story of La Llorona has many different retellings, but it always has the same message. There was a woman married to a man whom she had two children with. In all the stories the woman and the children drowned. The story that I grew up with said that the woman was the most beautiful in the village. Her beauty and kindness had attracted a noble man whom she married. After years of marriage the woman and the noble man had two children together and still loved each other deeply. One night as the woman was walking with her children, she began to hear whispers of her husband with another. She did nothing about it, assuming it was fake, nothing but a rumor made by the bored villagers. Then one night she had found traces of another woman on her husband. She discovered he had committed adultery and, in her rage and sorrow she drowned her children who reminded her so much of her husband. Once she realized what she had done she started weeping in pain and regret. When her husband came home and discovered what she had done, he yelled and demanded an answer from her. She gave none and instead stared at him with a void gaze. Disgusted and consumed by grief and horror from his wife's actions he ran out of the house. She slowly walked back to the lake where she drowned her children. Dressed in the same white dress she murdered her children in, she decided there was nothing left in this world to live for and committed suicide by drowning herself in the lake. She tried to cross over to the afterlife, but her soul was restless and unforgiving of her crime. Her soul became chained to the body of water that she killed her children and herself in. It is said that she searches for families that walk near the lake and lures the parents away from their children by crying in white while trying to drown herself. The parents leave to help the women and as the parents walk into the water to stop the woman from drowning herself, she disappears. Confused the parents will look back only to see their children gone, walking away by the hand of a woman in white. It is said that she takes the children to drown them at midnight in prayers that it will bring back her children.

The story of La Llorona has been around for four centuries and has many different versions of the tale. The tale origins can be traced back to Mexico and even farther back to Spain, but the exact origins remain unknown. The version that I shared is the one that was told to me by my family. Each time the story is told a little detail is forgotten and replaced but all the same events and message remain in each. The story is a warning to never leave your children alone or else La Llorona will steal them in place of her own. So, for all those thinking of walking near the lake this Halloween, I leave you with this final warning: beware the Lady in white.

photo from The Vermillion

