

TRUTH AND COURAGE

The Student Voice

Editorial: The Return to School

By Anna Kozikowski '23

I still remember the first day of school as if it were yesterday. It was somewhat cold, so I had brought a jacket. All around me, red, yellow and orange leaves fell, and the sound of wind was calming. On the quad, students gathered and talked amongst themselves. People waved, called out for friends they hadn't seen in months, and smiled at old jokes. Everyone was excited to be back on campus, even if there were some new precautions.

Surrounding me, each student wore a different colored mask. Signs hung around buildings and one said, "Remember to Wash Your Hands". I sighed knowing that this would be the new normal. Even though students had to stay six feet apart, use different hand washing stations, enter and exit buildings in certain directions, and constantly make sure they were following rules; it was a relief to not be sitting at my desk staring blankly at the computer screen in front of me. I was so impressed to see how well everything was in place, and I instantly knew that our teachers were doing so much to make sure that we were healthy, safe and back together as a community.



Welcome to Truth and Courage!! Our editors/leaders are Anna Kozikowski '23 (left) and Daisy Ober '23 (right)



A game of SpikeBall on the quad
(Photo by Ms Green)

Over the summer, I knew that it would be a challenge to get back on campus and was unsure of what the new school year would bring. I wanted to stay connected to my friends and community even if we suddenly had to go online again. So, I proposed the idea of a student-run paper. Students were eager to join, and our head of school, Mr. Bates, agreed that it would be a great way for students to come together. Often, spring is recognized as being the beginning; the beginning of warm weather, of newborn life, of a time to embrace youth. But let me remind you that fall is also the beginning; the start of a new school year, of Rosh Hashanah (the Jewish new year), of brightly colored leaves, of cool

weather, and the beginning of the Truth and Courage newspaper. Even though nothing about the pandemic is easy, and there are always questions for answers we don't have, I remind you that everyone is doing so much: The doctors and nurses who put their lives at risk to help others; the mailmen and post offices who hope to stay open; the small businesses that are on the brink of closing; the teachers who want to continue their passion for academics; and the students who wish everything was back to the way it was before Covid 19. This pandemic is the beginning of a closer community, of the stories we will tell our children and grandchildren, and of a struggle that each and every one of us had to face.



*Class outdoors!
(photo by Ms Green)*

I met with Mr. Bates to discuss the struggles he had faced when trying to figure out how to open school. He told me that, since March, he has been working non-stop along with twelve other heads of schools from the Lakes Region. He explained that our competing schools were willing to meet and try to figure out how to approach this situation. I was intrigued by these connections and asked him how he thought students in the Dublin community were connecting.

Mr. Bates told me how there were new changes all around campus. Students were eating meals together and enjoying spending time with one another, proctors were taking a powerful lead to help younger students, new clubs began (such as the paper, amnesty club, GSA and green committee), and students were kinder towards one another and searched for ways to connect and reach out. I am so thrilled with how well Mr. Bates and other faculty members have helped bring the community together. Mr. Johnson, Dean of Students, who hosts the virtual morning meetings each day, Mrs. LeClair who has ensured that students receive their packages and mail on time, the kitchen staff who serve three meals per day everyday, the Buildings and Grounds Department who makes sure the campus looks beautiful, and the teachers who continue to teach and put the safety of their students first, and the students who accept these challenges and search for ways to improve their community.

These challenges do force us out of our normal routine, but I have found that the pandemic is helping me to have a deeper appreciation for the world. In my English 10 class, we were discussing themes from our summer reading novel, *Exit West*. During one of our conversations, my friend, Marge Powell, told the class how “as humans we take everything for granted”. She emphasized that once the smaller things are taken away, we wish for them back and question how we did not understand their importance until now. I think Marge is onto something here, and, I think that, by finding time to appreciate what we have in this moment, we can accept that challenges will occur and difficulties will arise. I encourage everyone to think about something we take for granted that really does mean so much. For me, I am thankful for my family and friends, my Dublin community, and everyone who has helped to remind me that we are stronger as a community and that we will get through this. There will always be struggles and challenges, but we are stronger through them, and this pandemic is just one example.

Finally, I leave you with one last question: What are you thankful for?

September 2020



Coffeehouse 2020

By Lyle Hutchins '21

Blades of green grass swayed in the hazy September heat as I sat on the small hill beneath New Dorm in anticipation, resting my bright red guitar on my lap. Sound reverberated from one of the few places in the area free from the sun, a small half moon of shadow that rested on a circle of grey stone bricks, jutting out from the dark colored Fountain Arts Building. Cords and mic stands dotted across the stage, and orange colored chairs were meticulously spaced just six feet apart from each other.



Lyle Hutchins ('21), warming up before the performance.



Lindsey Gould ('21) performing "Cherry Wine".

However, the focus of the audience most certainly wasn't turned toward the many knobs and buttons that decorated Dublin's sound system. No, it was the performers that truly animated the scene. One could see budding freshmen performing their first song for the school, weathered senior veterans excited to begin the show, and everything in between. Regardless of what category they fit into, all participants found themselves immersed in camaraderie, vivacious excitement, and the welcoming faces of friends.

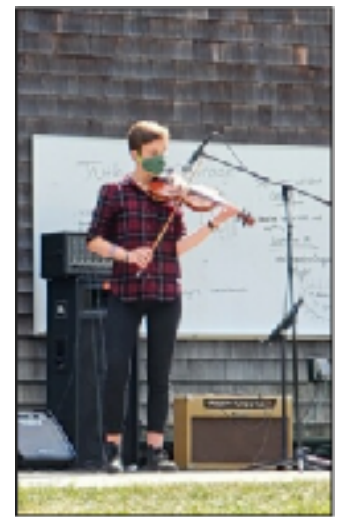
Just as the performers were varied themselves, so too were the songs lining the set list. Far from being a one note show, the first coffeehouse of the year was full of all types of music, ranging from the storytelling folk of Bob Dylan's "You're Going to Make Me Lonesome When You Go" to the multi-genre band Lake Street Dive's "Good Kisser", which traverses territory between bittersweet affection and scorching resentment. We had the regretful indie rock of "Rearview" by Beach Bunny, the warm embrace of Hozier's poetic love song "Cherry Wine", the reflective and sad tones of "Are You Happy" by Bo Burnham, and the confidant rock and roll that came shining through in "Midnight Rider" by the Allman Brothers Band.



Matt Deutsch ('21), Mr. Marr, Mr. Phinney, and Mr. Parker performing "Midnight Rider".

Completely different pieces contrasted in a beautiful and often comedic way, such as the jovial traditional fiddle piece "Reel Rimouski" and the chaotic wordplay of DB Boys' "Nordic", though nothing was as hilarious as Julius' extremely literal stand up routine. While I performed a cover, "Depreston" by Courtney Barnett, several other performers made the brave decision to showcase their original songs in front of an audience of peers, including Adam Sieswerda, Bryn Bollimpalli, James Caro, and Clara Smith.

Through either sheer emotional content, skilled and witty songwriting, or a mix of both, every original song connected with the crowd in unique ways. Adam's performance of his new (and currently unnamed) song containing strummed acoustic guitar, moving harmonies and vivid lyrics backed up by Mr. Marr on piano deeply captivated our attention.



Ainsley Morrison ('21) performing "Reel Rimouski".



Bryn Bollimpalli ('21) performing an original, "Fly Away".

Bryn performed two songs over the course of the show, both of which were amazing, but the one they played at the second set, "Fly Away" was for me extremely profound, and with the resounding applause from the crowd, I was certainly not the only one who felt this. The song's repeating piano motif conveyed so much emotion, and the lyrics were beautiful, poetic, and commendably honest.

James Caro's "Phantasmagoria" was so good that it got stuck in my head! His brilliant piano playing combined with phrases like "Specters flash before my eyes, or is it all inside my mind?" set a cool and introspective mood that lasted long after the performance was done. Finally, Clara



Adam Sieswerda ('21) performing a demo of his new song, accompanied by Mr. Marr on keyboard.

Smith's solo performance of her song "Dear Society" was a defining moment for the show. The instrumentals were relatively straightforward; a strummed ukulele accompanied her as she sang. However, the message conveyed through the lyrics was phenomenal, with Clara encouraging her listeners to be themselves even if it makes it harder to fit in, saying that even those who do "are insecure too". Using the metaphor of a novel to represent people's true identities, she stated that if you open up the cover and start reading "in a few chapters you'll be hooked". On the song's last note, the lyrics "You're incredible, you're not fictional" swept over the crowd, winding down the show on a positive and hopeful note.



Willow Morrison ('22), Ainsley Morrison ('21), and Mr. Marr performing "Good Kisser".

This sharing of emotions, thoughts, and perspectives is the core of music. Music reflects truths we are often afraid to share, and blasts them through an amp for all to hear. Music makes us more compassionate, empathetic, and observant through forcing us to step into the shoes of others, who may be very different from us. Music helps us envision a new future of what we could be while still reconciling the past. Music shows us how to live a good life and care for our community. When all is said and done though, music first and foremost allows us to live in the moment, no matter what is happening in the world around us, even if we're in the middle of a global pandemic. This year's first coffeehouse did just that, and it united everyone involved in a way only music can do, lifting up the community in a truly special event.

Photos by students

September 2020

Black Panther and Race in America

By Elijah DeJesus '23

On a cold evening Dublin students gathered on the patio right outside of New Dorm, a small bunker holding the upper class boys for this year. A fire pit 20 feet away supplied me with enough warmth to last the hour-long movie. 10 minutes passed and then the movie started and I relaxed my mind. Being honest, I was not planning on watching the movie (I had already seen it before, but I had never paid too much attention). I was enamored with the starry night but was pulled into the movie after hearing the antagonist having a conversation with the protagonist.

Black Panther, being a Marvel movie, was filled with jaw dropping action scenes and an expansive world. Most of the movie is set in a fictional country named Wakanda, located in Africa. The country operates under the guise of a poor third world country but in reality is very wealthy and powerful. Wakanda has incredible power because of its discovery of the strongest metal in the universe - Vibranium This metal also furthers their tech in weapons, biomedicine, and vehicles. This power should make it very easy to overthrow oppressive and unjust governments, but Wakanda decides not to involve themselves in other countries' issues.

As I continued to lose my train of thought in the amazing night sky, the antagonist, Erik Kilmonger, the son of a Wakandan Native and an American woman, tells the protagonist, the king, that he wants to become King of Wakanda to overthrow all governments that are unjust and to conquer them-starting with America and putting the black community in power and now oppressing white people. Michael B. Jordan played the role of Erik Kilmonger, This Wakandan Native was the brother of the King of Wakanda, but his attachment to his son and life in America led him to fully feel the effects of systematic oppression in America towards Black Men and Women. Because of this, he believed that Wakanda must help their people in America, because they had the resources and weapons to defeat the powers that push down black people in America.

I always believed that, in stories, the more interesting the antagonist is, the better the conflict and thus, the story is a lot more jolting. As a child, Erik grew up in a poor Oakland neighborhood without his father and witnessed firsthand what African-Americans go through in America's system. Kilmonger told of his experiences of seeing his community being over policed his whole life and feeling helpless to stop any of it. At this point, instead of blindly thinking that Kilmonger is an evil person, I saw him as a product of hatred that he was coerced into becoming who he was because of his surroundings and upbringing. Growing up in a country where you feel like the system hates you, how can you not resist the urge to let hate fill your mind and cloud your judgement?

I find it very interesting to think about how these circumstances affect the mind of people of color in America. How does my generation stop a grounded version of Kilmonger's story happening? I believe that the idea from this movie is very powerful because it demonstrates a possible outcome of the racial issues that happen in America. Sometimes I have conversed with

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my peers from my hometown, and some felt that people of color should become in power and oppress white people. Of course, my first instinct was to tell them they were completely wrong, which they are; but, after watching this movie I thought about what made them come to that conclusion. Instead of feeling angry at them I started to feel ashamed of myself for being so selfish.

I am lucky to have an opportunity to go to a private boarding school and escape the many problems that affect the friends I grew up with and the children who look like me. Kilmonger's story made me realize that, not only do I have to worry about those who look like me facing an unjust system, I also have to worry about those who look like me letting the pain from those plights take over their thought process. Now, I'm a 16 year old boy who's figuring out how to balance my Algebra 2 and Spanish 2 homework, so I cannot sit here and try to preach like I know how to fix everything that's wrong with the country, because at the end of the day, undoing decades of an unjust system can be very complex and take lots of effort. Nonetheless, every time I try to ponder a solution to end this strife, my mind always drifts to giving these poorer communities more resources. I don't consider myself to be very smart, just a little "unique" and enamored with writing, although I was given more resources such as things like tutors and a community that loves me for who I am. Having these resources available to everyone may seem a little bit out of the ordinary for a capitalist system, yet one of America's values is that every person is created equal, so if every person living in America has access to these resources, won't this boost the amount of success of each student and then be proportionate to the success of America?. Now I ask you to help me. Think about Kilmonger's story and how as a member of society you would try to solve the predicament that is the unjust system caused by the mistakes of our past?



Students watching Black Panther



*Community members gathered at a vigil for Black Lives Matter in May, following the death of George Floyd
(photo by Ms Green)*

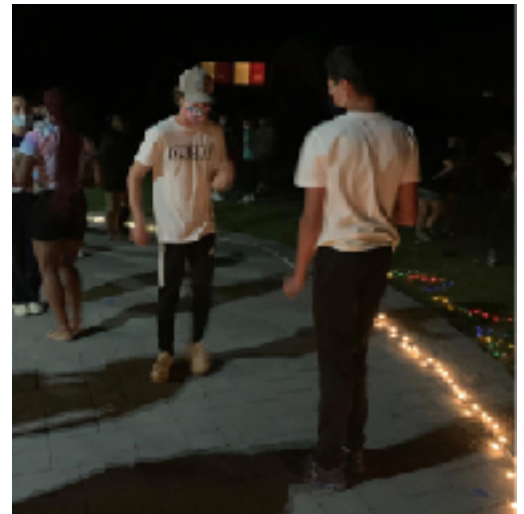
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Hispanic Heritage

By Kiara Robles '23

What does it mean to be a Hispanic American? What does it mean to be Hispanic? What does it even mean to be American? To be Hispanic, by definition, means to be a descendant or to be directly from a country of origin whose main language is Spanish. To be American, however, has many different meanings depending on where you are in the world. For example, in the United States, to be a true American means simply being born a US citizen. However, to the rest of the world, especially in South America, being American means to be part of many unified countries. This simple difference illustrates a much larger conflict in ideology—even two simple differences in the meaning of one word can create this bridge between so many people. Because of this difference in the thinking of South Americans and people in the United States, Hispanic Americans are often left wondering if they are really important, or if people are forgetting them or ignoring them. But Hispanics are accustomed to dealing with a type of suppression from peoples throughout their history. They feel, in a way, that they are being ignored. So because of years of being ignored, Hispanic Americans tend to take the celebration of Hispanic heritage month very seriously.

I am a Hispanic woman who lives in America. I am very proud of my culture, and I am relieved that there is a whole month dedicated to the positive impact that Hispanics have had on the USA. I am relieved, in a sense, because living in a country that seems to look down on Hispanics, it is crazy to think that they are willingly celebrating the culture and the people. When talking about Hispanic heritage month you have to look deeper than beyond the cooking, music and dancing. We even contribute a whole celebration of our culture to lighten up this time between summer and halloween. During this time, many cities have spectacular parades and festivals that celebrate the culture. These celebrations usually happen in cities that are very diverse with a decent amount of Hispanic people. Even though Dublin, as a town, is not very diverse, I am proud to see that I can still express my beliefs and culture. I enjoy teaching others about traditions we celebrate, and that is why I am so thankful for a community that accepts me and allows me to express myself.



Students dancing for Hispanic Heritage month celebrations

Sports

By Rae Harrison '23

Sports are different this year, as we all know, due to COVID-19. When talking to Mr. Wardlaw, I asked him how sports were different this year. He responded with what we all know: maintaining six feet of distance, masks, no competitions, and the different fall sports schedule. When asked if we can compete against other schools, Mr. Wardlaw said, “The big parameters are ‘can we compete off campus?’ No, and a big part of the sports are competing and the bus rides and trips. Having to physically distance during practice is hard on the students.”

No competitions this year does make it hard for people who play competitive sports to get the satisfaction of competing (and, of course, winning). However,

there is hope for the spring semester sports to be able to compete.

Of course there are things that need to happen before we start competing again. Though there are no confirmed cases we still have to be cautious to prevent any from forming. What would we need for sports to compete again? When asked, Mr. Wardlaw told us “The obvious answer would be knowing it was safe. What that would entail is probably a vaccine. The reality is no school knows what they’re doing. We don’t want to put the school at risk for a cross country meet.



Enzo joining soccer practice

Sports are part of the Dublin experience, but we need to make sure we can also have a Dublin education ... We would need no cases or a vaccine.” Sports are big part of Dublin, as Mr. Wardlaw said, but so is education and we don’t want to have to go back to online classes because we decided to compete and brought back multiple cases from different schools. Having to adapt to a different sports schedule is hard for some students, but it gives us a

chance to experience a sport we haven’t tried before or to try something to see if we like it, or to convince someone to try something they didn’t know if they’d like or be good at.



Girls soccer



Cross country

This year is about change and growth. Everything is new to us, but everyone is going through the same thing, even though different people may be experiencing things differently. We’re all in this together.

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Mr. Wardlaw said that the new schedule will allow students to have more time for clubs. With the new schedule people can join new clubs and have time to still experience them instead of having to immediately rush off to sports. This year is all a guessing game. We don't know if we can compete. We don't know if we are going to have to go back online. We don't know if we'll be able to take our masks off and be closer than six feet at all this year. We are just trying to stay safe and engaged. One of the most important things about the changes to sports this year is safety. Safety, this year, is our primary concern. In conclusion, sports might be different this year, but as a community we are still the same.



Using the red Adirondack chairs for dance

Photos by Ms Green

Simple Things

By Olivia Jadlocki '23

The simple things in life
the steps we take everyday moving down the same old halls
the simple smiles and waves exchanged while going about what used to be normal

The late nights and early mornings
The complaints and laughs shared
The shimmer and excitement in people's eyes
The way they looked around the room while they are thinking
The little things we never new we noticed
The way the water filler gurgled and the constant rhythm of the leaky sink
The clicking of shoes and pens that were a given each week
The secret conversations passed and knowing looks shared
The eyes rolls and fake angry looks



*Olivia working on the quad
(photo by Ms Green)*



*Bryn Bollimpalli '21 playing guitar on the quad
(photo by Ms Green)*

These are just a few of the simple things you never knew you noticed
These are the things that you never thought you would miss
These are the ways of life you need and crave
These are the interactions we never thought would affect our days
These are things that add to the never ending list of thing we took for granted
These are the things that make us feel normal
Gone, gone are these things for how long I cannot say
The simple things effects on us only become clear when taken away
The simple thing make the large world feel like it should.

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Beauty

By Eve Hicks, Alessandra Salve, Owen Caron (class of 2024)

Simplicity is not about deprivation, but the greater appreciation of the smaller things.

Beauty to me is a personal opinion.

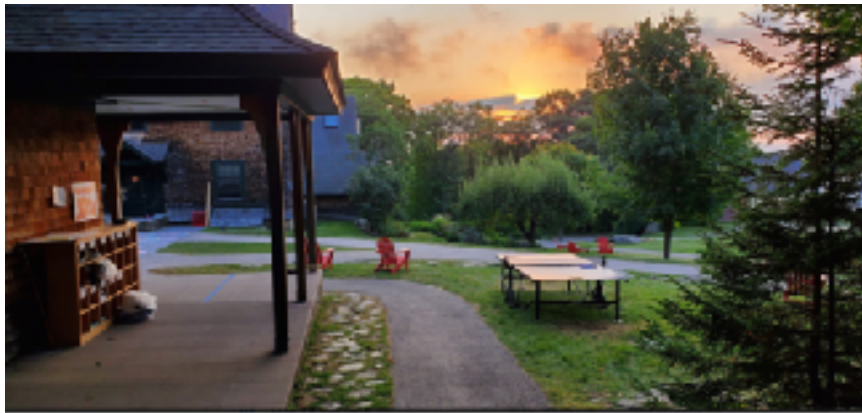
Beauty is different for everyone.

I like to believe that something is beautiful when it lights someone up and makes them smile.

It's not what society says, it's not being skinny.

Beauty is different for everyone.

There is beauty in everything and it doesn't take much looking to see it.



River

By Meric Grenier '24

How do I describe beauty? For me, rivers are the perfect representation. They make their own forever path in the soil and for centuries have been carving their path through time. They flow down the world and change everyday but stick to the same path. Sometimes if a rock gets in their way, they will branch out and *splash*, a new spot. This change is the river adapting to the environment. The river never stops and won't stop. The river's goal is to make it to the sea. This will take a long time to achieve but in a way the river is patient. This idea is very beautiful to me and everyday inspires me to be patient and to allow changes, but in the end, I know I will make it to the sea.



Photos by Owen Conway '21

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Short Story

By Hannah Rothenberg '24

The acrid tang of smoke fills my mouth and nose. Huddled in a corner, I stare at flickering orange, and shy away from the intense heat. All around me there are cries. Children calling for their mothers, people begging to keep their lives, before they are cut down. I draw my knees together and hug myself tight. Remembering.

It had been a nice day. The sun smiled brightly upon us. Birds sang their joyful songs, and people laughed as they walked through the shops. I had been playing with my siblings on the cobblestone streets. My mother called us and we ran back to our house. Our mouths were watering at the prospect of the cold and tart lemonade that we had made this morning.

Then all of a sudden, there was a loud boom. The birds stopped singing their songs and all flew away as quickly as they could. The people in the streets screamed as they attempted to run away. Some didn't make it, crushed by falling debris. My mother rushed us out the back door, into the alleys. She told us to run. Then she disappeared. Back into the house to get our baby brother from his bed. Then bright blinding light. Our house and the rest of the street was reduced to rubble.

My sister grabbed my hand and ran, our other sibling just ahead. I heard screams and cries from my brother. Then he was silent. It didn't take long for my sister and I to figure out what had happened. Heavy footfalls began coming in our direction. They were coming for us. My sister pulled me down a side street and shoved me behind some old crates. She told me not to come out, and ran off, leading our pursuers away.

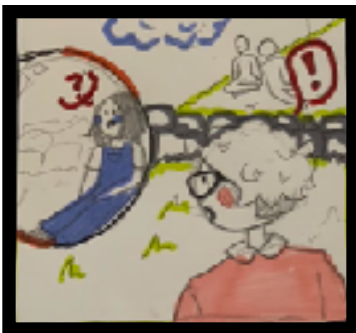
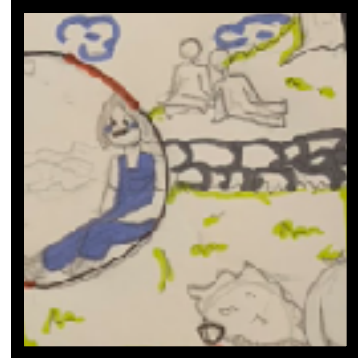
I don't know how long it's been. Minutes, or even hours. Then I hear voices coming towards me. Those same heavy footfalls from before. So I do what my mom told me to do. I run.

I ran faster than ever before, knowing that death was on my heels. My feet take me to a main street and I gasp. There is blood everywhere. None of the shops are still standing. I trip over something and skin my knees. I look down. Then I scream.

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OVERALL IMPRESSIONS

By Delaney Keene '24



Dogs of Dublin

By Anna Kozikowski '23



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Past Projects and DB Boys through Quarantine

By Adam Sieswerda '21

In order to cope with the loneliness of the quarantine period, most people picked up new hobbies or finished past projects that had been lost in the fast pace of life. People tried baking banana bread, writing, skateboarding, and others that I've heard of. For me, I finally finished a project I had been working on since eighth grade: releasing music. My debut EP, "Islander" was released on August 20th, and can be found on Spotify, Apple Music, YouTube, or any other platforms under the artist name "Static Days."

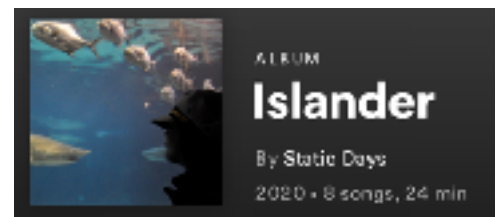
Trying to balance high school work and music, the entire process took three years. I wrote and recorded the majority of the songs in freshman year, rewriting and producing them through sophomore year.



*Adam performing during Coffeehouse (9/5/2020)
(photo by Ms Green)*

Then in junior year, I was saved: the school was granted one hour of free time per month. Wow, so much more time to work on my music! In all seriousness, that one hour did contribute at least a little bit to my music, and I spent the entirety of last year learning how to mix and master my songs. During the writing and engineering process of my EP, I pulled inspiration from many artists. I would walk and listen to Fleetwood Mac, Harry Styles, and Girl in Red, but all those silly little artists can't compare to my main inspiration, not only in music but also in life: DB Boys.

There has always been a secret magic to music. You listen to a really good song, and everything just feels alright. I had never been able to figure out that draw to music, but nine months ago my eyes were opened up through listening to the most musically creative and poetic song: "Daddy Bates." This was it. All the beauty and love for music came rushing in, and I was flooded with sensation. Their emotional lyrics such as "Don't leave me Daddy Bates, don't go" and "Nordic, nordic, yeah (yah yeet)" invoked a sense of the deepest human struggles and desires, and paired with the beautiful melodies and powerful beat, it was perfect. The feelings invoked for me while listening to such powerful music helped me decide what I would want my listeners to think and feel. Throughout the creation of my own EP, I used the knowledge and inspiration I drew from my favorite artists to paint a similar picture for listeners. I hope that you all are able to listen to my album, and feel the way I did when I first came across the DB Boys nine months ago. Listen to "Islander" by "Static Days" on all music platforms, and follow @static.days.music on Instagram if you want more.



September 2020

September Music Column

By Lawrence Chen '21

(submissions by students)

Kerplunk! ----- by Green Day



“I LOVE this album! Though it was one of Green Day's first, I think it's one of the best. The songs in it are usually fairly quick, but incredibly catchy. If you're into alternative and punk music, I HIGHLY suggest you listen to this one.”

-----Delaney Keene '24

Saintmotelevision -----by Saint Motel



“Saint Motel has often been a source of upbeat music that one could listen to when working out, studying, or just with relaxing. While I'd like to recommend songs, I think this album is a good start to their music if you've not heard of them before.”

-----Owen Conway '21

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LOVE YOURSELF 承 'Her'----- by BTS



“This is an album I go to when I find myself struggling with my identity and happiness. It's an album I can just blast in my room and forget about the outside world. I hope if you listen to this it can help you feel less alone and that someone out there cares.”

———*Anonymous*

Heartbreak Weather-----by Niall Horan



“For me this album is a collection of songs that just put me in a good mood. There’s songs that you can dance to and others that are certified break up songs good for crying. I highly suggest it for anyone who wants to try something new.”

“Don’t judge it because Niall Horan is the singer.”

-----*Ann Ogle '22*

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...And Justice For All -----by Metallica



“It is an album with songs, that though came out in the 80s, can perfectly be used to summarize tragic events in the present. Especially people who have felt betrayed by a higher power, or the government.”

“Despite the bassist writing the riff to the opening song, there is no bass on any of the tracks added.”

-----Pearse Cobb '23

1000 Gecs -----by 100 Gecs



“It is quite possibly the greatest album I have ever listened to and it is even weirder considering how it sounds.”

“‘Hand Crushed By a Mallet’ is my favorite song.”

-----Jamie Bostrup '21

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Yankee Hotel Foxtrot-----by Wilco

Also Strongly Recommended by Lawrence!!!!



“One of Wilco's best alt-country/rock offerings and most controversial with their record company firing them after listening to the album in the spring of 2002. Lots of moods, sad boy breakup songs, and catchy tunes to grab your attention. Give it a listen as lots of pleasant surprises await.

Pitchfork ‘only’ gave it a 10.”

“When Reprise refused to release this ‘career-ender’ album, Wilco streamed Yankee Hotel Foxtrot for free from their website making YHF the most heard album before it's release in music history. Worst case, listen to the catchy ‘Heavy Metal Drummer.’”

-----Mr. Wardlaw

Cheap Queen -----by King Princess



“I love her. She is perfect. Good music.”

-----Lucy Walton '22

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Book Recommendations!

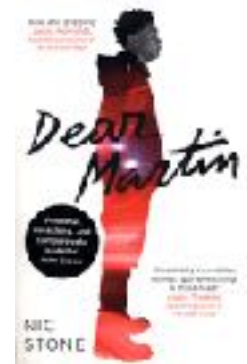
By Anna Kozikowski '23



As an avid reader, I am proud to tell you that each month the Truth and Courage paper will be recommending books from our local library to read. And, fittingly, our first suggestions come by way of Ms. Luxmore, our librarian at Dublin School, who was thrilled to recommend books for this month. She suggested two books that relate to the present and past of racism. Both of these novels can be found at the library, and I recommend reading them.

By Anna Kozikowski '23

The first novel, *Dear Martin*, is written by Nic Stone. *Dear Martin* follows the story of Justyce, an African American student preparing for Ivy League school in modern day America. Justyce considers himself a good kid who is simply trying to finish high school; that is until a police officer puts him in handcuffs. After this encounter, he begins to confront and stand up for injustices that he is facing at his mostly white prep school. After being wrongfully arrested due to his race, he drafts letters to Martin Luther King Jr. trying to find answers and hoping to understand where it all went wrong.



The second book is called *The 57 Bus* and is written by Dashka Slater. On November 4th 2013, two teenagers, Richard and Sasha, both with very different stories, crossed paths on a bus in Oakland, California. While riding the bus back home, Richard notices Sasha sleeping and is dared by a friend to light her skirt on fire. She survives the burning with many wounds that result in surgeries, and the next day Richard is arrested. This novel follows Richard's trial. Not only does this book discuss identity, race, class and justice, but it also follows the justice system and the attacks on the whole Oakland community during the early 2000s.

We highly recommend these novels for October and encourage you to read and discuss these themes which are so relevant to modern day America. Please feel free to reach out to Ms. Luxmore for more book suggestions. Happy reading!



Photo by Ms Green

THE DUBLINION

(The Dublin School Onion)

By James Caro '22



**FAKE
NEWS!**

FIRST STUDENT OF THE YEAR SENT HOME AFTER VIOLATING SHOWER SCHEDULE

DUBLIN - Students of Dublin School are angered and confused as the first student of the year has been sent home for not following COVID-19 safety regulations, just days after the whole school was tested negative. The student, who prefers that his name not be shared publicly, was caught in the act of showering at a time when he was not scheduled to, a violation of an important safety measure meant to promote social distancing within dorm bathrooms. "I know my shower slot was at 10:30," says the student, who took his shower at 10:00, "but there was nobody showering and I wanted to go to bed early." The student also admitted to not wearing a mask in the shower, which is not a rule, but still.

Sleep would have to wait for the student, as before even washing his hair, the felonious shower was cut short. One witness, who's room is right next to the bathroom reports hearing the shower curtain opening with an "AHA!" followed immediately by a scream. The witness then left his room to see what was happening, and was met with the sight of the soaking wet student, who was spared little time to wrap his towel around himself, let alone put on his mask, before being escorted out of the dorm.

An emergency meeting with head of school Brad Bates and dean of students Brooks Johnson took place that same night. In the meeting, the swift hammer of justice was delivered, and the student was arranged to be sent home the following morning with no second chance.

"We wanted to set an example by sending [the student] home," says Brooks Johnson in an interview following the student's departure from campus. "We've seen students becoming more and more lenient with following the rules and receiving no punishment for it." When asked why they set an example of a student who had committed such a minor offense, Mr. Johnson replied: "Mr. Bates says our rules are like swiss cheese, they have a lot of holes on their own--or if you slice it, or something...you arrange them so there are no holes--the slices, I mean. which are the rules. Whatever, the point is that even the small rules matter." When Mr. Bates was asked the same question, he gave a similar swiss cheese analogy.

The loss of the student has undeniably had an impact on the community. Students from freshman year to senior year alike fear what minor offenses they could be sent home for at a moment's notice. However, thus far it is clear that that fear has had very little effect on their behavior.

**DISPOSABLE GLOVES NO LONGER REQUIRED IN THE LUNCH/DINNER LINE.
HOWEVER, STUDENTS AND FACULTY NOW REQUIRED TO BRING THEIR OWN
GLOVES**

DUBLIN - Recently, Dean of Students Brooks Johnson announced that the disposable gloves that students and faculty were required to wear while getting food will no longer be required.

Contrary to popular belief, this decision was not made because of the general loosening of COVID policy after the school's entirely negative test results. The change was actually a necessity, as it was found that keeping up the process of disposable gloves in the lunch and dinner lines for any longer would not be economically sustainable. Nor would it be environmentally sustainable; the school's Green Committee has complained constantly about the large number of disposable gloves being thrown away every day. The safety counsel also questioned the health risks that came along with every student and faculty member reaching into the same bowl for gloves.

To fix these problems, students will now be required to wear their own personal gloves in the lunch and dinner lines. Mittens are also acceptable. Students are to put hand sanitizer on before donning the gloves, as before, but now are additionally obligated to apply hand sanitizer again once the gloves are on. Gloves and mittens of any material are allowed, as long as you are ok with drenching them in hand sanitizer.

Trial runs of the new policy have revealed some complications. Testers complain about low levels of dexterity when wearing their personal gloves. One tester, who only had access to heavy winter gloves, dropped an entire plate of spaghetti and meatballs onto the floor when reaching for a salad. A pair of leather work gloves was also found in the trash among the disposable ones, likely the result of blind habit.

Confusion has also arisen regarding which kinds of gloves are acceptable and which are not. It has been ruled that fingerless gloves do not count as gloves. If they have an attachable mitten pocket thing, they do not count as mittens, either. Disposable gloves may not be used as reusable personal gloves in order to avoid confusion. Finally, as a general rule, personal gloves should follow dress code (the old one).

In other news...

**MATH DEPARTMENT CALCULATES EXACT VALUE OF THE DUBLIN
DIFFERENCE**