



Volume I, Number 1.

DREX AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL, FRANCE

February 11,

VICTORIOUS FRESHMEN ???

Second place juniors may dispute the fact, but the freshmen won the Tag Day contest. Bill Felton represented the winners with Pete Stoddard covered in the runner-up's tags. Mark Oviatt, the most colorful, was buried in third place SENIOR pep cards. Bob Croteau, the lousiest of all (hee hee) paraded for the sophomores.

Miss Thompson, Miss Shawley, Mr. Schelling, and Mr. Spence were cheered onto the floor by the enthusiastic fans to inspect our four "paper dolls" when a decision on the winners could not be determined.

The audience was little aware of the following surprise spectacle -- a squad of five, new, devastating cheerleaders. Joan Edmonds came leaping out in front (boy, what a front!) of the line. Prancing close behind came Prissy Hodnick, Donna Homorody, Parrice Connor, and Karen Steiner. The girls had come to support a Viking basketball team, established for the purpose of stomping a volunteer Trojan team, 100-0. Somehow, a general opinion arised declaring that their 100 points were not made honestly. (hmmm)

Adding variety to the program, Charlie Bowden and Marsha Riddling narrated a skit on the legend of Viking Day. Jane Patrick played a corny type princess who went around kissing wartless frogs named Charlie Green.

"Kirkle Eileen" climbed a pep ladder and students showered the gym with toilet paper. With that they left the gym.

Happy
Valentine's
Day!

HOW TO CHALK UP BROWNIE POINTS

Heads up, Scientists! After the gruesome dilemma we found ourselves in on Tuesday of this week I decided it was time to devise a formula for success in chemistry. It boils down to this: $\text{Co} + \text{Br} \rightarrow \text{Brownie Points}$. If you haven't already guessed, Co is the symbol for coordination (in the lab) and Br stands for brains. During lab sessions, it is very important to control all spastic tendencies and work very carefully! While the shatter of a breaking acid bottle does attract our instructor's attention, it also wastes a great deal of time as one mops the floors and prays he won't disintegrate within the next few minutes.

If you are blessed with an extraordinary amount of brainpower and are especially well-versed in Gulliver's Travels you've got it made! Oh! And a special note to you non-science students: If one of your friends calls you an EMH, don't be too offended! That's a private joke---right, chem students?

Zorro

"VIRILE VIKING", STUDENT SPEAKING...

Last Monday the staff of the Virile Viking conducted a survey to discover how the student body of Dreux feels about the impending problem of making out. The definition of making out in this article is moderate kissing.

These are four of the responses we received:

Terry Foust: Personally, I don't think there is a real problem with making out(?) on campus--what goes on here is only normal, and the bit about kicking kids out for being in dark corners of the T.C. and dorm is ridiculous. What's going to happen in the Teen Club--rape?! I mean let's face it: you aren't going around school as though you were married. And if the counselors, etc., are fearful of corruption of little kiddies minds, what can they do effectively? What's going to happen is going to happen.

Linda Banning: When you are at home you can sit in your living room, with your parents in another room of the house and make-out and feel perfectly at ease. Your parents trust you and from their attitude you fulfill their trust. But, here the counselors always suspect the worst. Standing in front of the dorm and having a counselor walk up and down the walk every five minutes makes you feel like you are doing something dirty and immoral.

Mary Shehan: Being a student at a boarding school isn't the ideal place for making out, but the students have the need as students everywhere else do. The biggest problem that has been brought up to date is that visitors and the people on base see this and to them it's shocking. I imagine if I were an adult and came to Dreux and saw this I would be right with the people who are complaining. These people who see this don't seem to realize that making out is going on all over--not just at Dreux. The teenagers in the states have cars to go out in, but the teenagers at Dreux have the front of the dorm. It's not because they're making out, but be-

cause they want to get away from the other kids to talk or just be by themselves. For the counselors, visitors, and teachers who think "many things are happening", face it. Not too much CAN happen with twenty other couples standing out there with you. True, there's no solution to our problem. But the rule that's now pending will drive the students away from the T.C. and the front of the dorms and to more intimate places. Then there WILL be trouble.

Janeen Christensen: This year making out has become more of a problem on campus because of the attitudes of the students in relationship with the attitudes of the adults--teachers and counselors. Necking has never been a problem to any student before, and I doubt if it will be in the near future. But, obviously many adults around our little society feel that necking is a problem, one that should be suppressed.

In any society or community, relationships are formed quite naturally between members of one sex with another and this is where the HEART of our problem is. If these relationships could be discontinued our surface problems would vanish. Yet, I feel many more problems would spring up in their places, like the many heads of hydra.

Everyone at Dreux knows that the necking on this campus is much less than any school in the states. The kids in the states have cars and more freedom than we even could dare to think about. I admit we live in a different situation and have tried to adapt ourselves accordingly. But, what harm is a good-night kiss in front of the dorm, compared to a session in the back seat of a car?

THERE MIGHT BE A FEW EXCEPTIONS, BUT OUR RECORD IS ONE TO BE PRETTY PROUD OF.

(Ed. note: Because of the length and volume of the answers we received, the VIRILE VIKING regrets that it is unable to publish all the responses. We feel that the four represented on this page are representative of the general view of the student body.)

ATTENTION GIRLS! AND SENIORS!!

There are only two and a half more days--not more than fifty-six hours to go! If you have not already snagged yourself a drag for the Valentine's Dance, stick around for some FREE advice on just how you go about it. (ah--yeh)

You realize, of course, that you must first gain his attention (ingenious). This is really quite simple. You might disagree because while passing through the school halls you seem to get lost within the crowd--anonymous. Well, get in the swing and put on a swing!

Hold your chin up (that hides a double one), shoulders back (that...) and as you take your first step forward, put your weight on the little toe side of your foot. Let the bottom half of you casually sway in the direction that your foot is leaning. Do this with every step. Once you have gotten that much well-practiced, you can perfect it with a flirtatious arm swing, a few tosses of your head, and an occasional shrug of the shoulder. There! Now you have acquired a "Pied Piper Special"--guaranteed to attract rats.

Once you have made yourself noticed, get busy before things start to cool! Make him remember you (hmmm).

Try stealing his chemistry book and then at a moment that he is most desperate for it...aha! You'll be the heroine of the day.

Sit down in a chair opposite him, cross your legs, and let your skirt "slip" slightly above the knees. You are only interested in his opinion of the new textured hose, of course.

Give him your dessert at lunch. You don't need it. He may not either but here is where you have a chance at flattery. Tell him that HE need not worry about the extra sweets. Say that his big gut is really all muscle and that his acne...uh...adds to his youthfulness! (Well, something like that.)

Okay, girls, come on! Get going on the guys. You have already wasted four minutes.

HAPPY HUSTLING

-Sunset Strip

Do you feel that you have a mental disorder in which your personality is

seriously disorganized? Do those people, characterized by complaining,

try to predict that you will not win the good will of your friends with

that terrible habit of starting fires?

A compulsion to start fires can not be credited as cowardly or childish,

it is really a product of the mind. You're probably not dull or longwind-

ed, either. You're more likely to be too bold and quarrelsome. The problem probably began during puberty when

you were given to promiscuity. You wish to shut out all lustful impulses

with this outlet. The nearness of you, to my shame, gives me the feeling that something is going to happen.

Especially when you seize before any- one else can the matches. I can't

decide whether your usage of the matches is extremely abundant or scrupulous, but I won't stay to find

out for the smell is biting and the flames are becoming very great. Have

you ever thought about preying on other animals? Afraid to find out

and being partial to ignorance, you won't.

R.H.