

Scarlet Scoop Scarlet Scoop

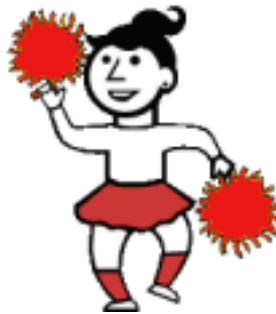
Homecoming 2008!

This year's homecoming was probably the most successful yet at Belvidere High School. Each student was filled with enthusiasm as doors and hallways were decorated, signs were posted, and cheers of good luck to the football players echoed throughout the school. The entire Homecoming Week celebrated our school.

The pep rally is the most anticipated of all homecoming events. It is where the winners of hall and door decorations are announced. Also each grade has a chance to prove to the school their skills through a series of fun games. Walking in the gym, you are immediately overcome with the booming sounds of Mr. Z's band, shouts, and class colors that cover the stands. Any spectator could easily see that everyone in Belvidere has so much school spirit as they cheer in unison "GO BIG RED!"

First, the homecoming king and queen candidates were reintroduced, as the winners were crowned that night. Their pictures were taken, and then Mr. Goffi began the assembly. He got the crowd wired up by the ever faithful roar he teaches to the student body every year.

Then he pointed to each grade, as they were in prominent class color sections, and determined who was the loudest. The freshmen are always the quietest, nervous about their first pep rally. Sophomores on the other hand are still enthusiastic, but less than the other grades because they're still on the side with the freshman. The juniors and seniors are without a doubt the loudest for it's the senior's last year and the juniors are finally upperclassman!



After the cheerleaders give off an entertaining performance, the games begin. First came tug-of-war. The seniors beat the sophomores and the juniors beat the freshmen. In the finals, the seniors defeated the juniors, but they finally lost to the faculty. Then, a string of relay races began, pairing off band members versus cross country, boys soccer versus football, field hockey versus girls soccer, and grade levels competed against each other. All players were winners in some way.

Next were musical chairs. In an intense game, a freshman finally won beating out all the other grade levels and some faculty, including Meghan Cox and Ms. Mulinec. A sophomore ate pudding the fastest and defeated even Mr. Wisner and Doug Cowley.

Finally, the winners were announced for the door and hall decorations. Ms. Lup's room came in third place, Mr. Goffi's in second, and Mr. AC's room in first! All were congratulated in a round of applause. Then the hallway winner was declared. For weeks each grade prepared and spent hours decorating their halls. The freshman's theme was a wedding, which fit nicely to their class color of white. The sophomores, blue, chose an interesting theme of a popular song. The juniors, red, infused two ideas of school spirit and barnyard for their hall, and the seniors, black, put together a detailed Gotham City. But after everyone's hard work, one winner must be proclaimed. And the winners were.....the SENIORS!

All grade levels were excited for the seniors, even though they wanted to win themselves. But all in all, good sportsmanship and school spirit were clearly exercised during the 2008 Homecoming Pep Rally. And all are waiting for next year to be even better!

- Rebecca Carney

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop



Belvidere vs. South Hunterdon Showdown

The stands were packed full with BHS students, parents, teachers, alumni, and people from around the community all there for one cause: cheer on Belvidere High School! Enthusiasm was high when people started pouring into the stands early Friday night for the annual Homecoming football game, this year against the South Hunterdon Eagles. Students were all excited from the pep rally that afternoon and were cheering loudly as our varsity football guys ran onto the field to start the game. Back round music from the marching band got the crowd going as the game raged on below with both teams tackling, intercepting, and fumbling the football. Belvidere scored again and again, and every time the cheerleaders dropped to all fours and the crowd counted out their pushups.

By halftime, morale was high, and everyone's attention turned to the Homecoming Queen candidates who were anxiously awaiting the results of the vote. After a few tense moments, it was revealed that Elisabeth Verile received second runner up, Tara Soto received first runner up, and Miss Dana Drake was crowned Belvidere's Homecoming Queen. Everyone cheered for all the contestants and Dana was given her crown. Pictures were taken and then everyone was on their feet once more to applaud for our boys who were rushing back onto the field.



The game continued all the way until the clock read 0:00 and the scoreboard practically screamed 27-40 in Belvidere's favor. The Eagles, dejected, made their way back to their bus and left while everyone at BHS either left with friends, family, or remained to attend the Homecoming dance right afterwards. It was there that the Homecoming King was announced....

See the next article to hear all about the dance!

- Rebecca Litz

The Homecoming Dance

After the homecoming football game, was the homecoming dance! Having the dance has been the tradition for countless years. It ran from eight to eleven at night. It is a successful way for freshmen to get to know each other outside of school. Also, the dance is a wonderful way for the Upperclassmen to get to know the Underclassmen. The homecoming dance offers Belvidere High School a firm sense of community.

At the dance, many people did just that; they danced! Other people, who do not like to dance, either watched from the sidelines, or socialized with various friends of theirs. The hired DJ, was very successful, and played fun music for all to bop to. Countless people became antsy, as the time turned to ten, and then ten thirty. All were waiting for that profound moment, when the Homecoming King would be announced at eleven. Before eleven, it was announced that Donnie Mitchell and Paul Gillette got runner up to being Homecoming King. Yet still the clock ticked, as the 10:59 slowly turned to 11:00. The music stopped; all one could hear were the cars passing by outside. Finally, it was announced that Nick Hummer had gotten Homecoming King!

- Deidre Romano

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Thoughts From The Editor Wisdom Teeth



I'm not sure about you, but I can't think of anything more fun than getting anesthesia, having four teeth cut out of the back of your head, and waking up dazed, confused, in pain, and packed full of bloody gauze.

Anyone sensing some sarcasm here?

Ah, the wisdom teeth. They sound magical enough, but they have nothing to do with wisdom (no matter how many people like to joke about it), and their removal seems to be a rite of passage for most teenagers. Ask any senior, and they have probably already had them taken out or are getting them removed in the near future. For those of you who have had it done, you can sympathize with me. We can testify that it is an incredibly unpleasant ordeal, one that no one should have to go through, but, alas, we do, and we have suffered, and in the end we really were fine. Granted, my mouth is still a little sore and I'm only just beginning to eat hard food (almost three weeks later), but, all in all, I came through it well.

However, for those of you lucky, lucky people who have not had it done yet (and maybe will never have to) I'll attempt to prepare you for what's in store if, in fact, the occasion arises.

The stress beforehand is maddening, especially if it's your first time getting any sort of anesthesia or surgery like it was for me. A lot of "what-ifs" were constantly on my mind the week before, sitting in the waiting room, sitting in the chair, all the way up to the point where they asked me if I was ready- what if they give me too much? What if I don't wake up? What if I have some sort of weird reaction? What if they cut too deeply? What if I bleed to death? What if, what if, what if...they just kept coming, no matter how unbelievable they were, though the minute they stuck the IV in my arm, I was off to dreamland, and I forgot everything.

I woke up in a big, black recliner. My mouth was packed full of gauze and I didn't know where I was for a second or two, but then I saw my mom and my nurse next to me and I remembered- *oh yeah, I just had my teeth cut out of my head...hey, I'm still alive!* The nurse was giving my mom some instructions (I don't even remember what they were now), but then I was led out of the building, into the car, and driven home.

The couch was ready for me when I got home and so were my painkillers. I was forced to eat one, and the pain died down a little bit, but I was still bleeding a lot, so I had to change my gauze every now and then. When I FINALLY stopped bleeding, I could eat only soft food, and that continued all the way until about the third day. By then, I had a little bit of swelling and looked like a chipmunk, but that soon went down and the initial pain went away.

Hopefully I've given you some insight on what it's like to undergo a process such as that. If you're a teenager, you will probably need to get them taken out at one point or another because they can be a general inconvenience later. Also dentists think it best to have them removed early on to prevent these problems. For instance, my dad never had his teeth out and just now they are starting to hurt him. If he has to have them removed, it will be a painful process, much more painful than having them removed as a teenager. Just remember that you will, indeed, be fine and it'll hurt for awhile, but sooner or later you'll be right back to normal.

-Rebecca Litz

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop

Scarlet Scoop