

Headlight

Written by the students of Marblehead High School for our school and community
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Addendum to the Marblehead Police Log

Matt Lieberson,
Editor-in-Chief &
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Sports Editor
Seniors

One of our favorite parts of this fine newspaper is the police log. The entries in the log, though sometimes serious, can often be quite entertaining. Recently there was an entry to the Marblehead police log that made it onto Ellen DeGeneres' TV show, and the log has gotten publicity since.

For the past year, we have wanted to do a police log. As our tenure with the paper comes to an end, we decided to do some independent investigating this past week, and we picked up on some incidents that the police log appears to have missed...

Monday, 3:03 pm: Teen cited for smashing ukuleles over desks at Marblehead High School. Students with ukuleles described themselves as the high school's "Ukulele Club". Teen described himself as Headlight's editor-in-chief.

Monday, 11:20 pm: Teens cited for "trying to do a Hunger Games" in the woods behind Gatchell's Park.

Tuesday, 9:18 am: Driver cited for driving a Prius.

Tuesday, 2:35 pm: Dangerous driving reported outside of Marblehead High School. A parent cut off an MHS coach/teacher when leaving the school. Teacher

and parent diffused situation themselves, while the teacher went to his team to try to figure out whom the parent was and reprimand their child.

Tuesday, 9:40 pm: Walk-in reported UFO at Goldthwait Beach. Police investigated and found no evidence of a UFO, but stuck around for a few hours anyways "just in case".

Wednesday, 7:42 am: Caller reported to complain about being woken up by a leaf blower, claiming that she "needed beauty sleep". Caller was referred to a plastic surgeon.

Wednesday, 11:25 am: Caller reported lost car. Police reminded the caller about the new parking lot in front of National Grand Bank and the caller found their car.

Wednesday, 12:17 pm: Weather cited for not being indicative of the spring season.

Wednesday, 2:41 pm: Caller reported "general tomfoolery" at the gate adjacent to the Marblehead Post Office. Police chose not to investigate.

Wednesday, 4:45 pm: Kids at Seaside Park reported having "too much fun." Police successfully broke them up and prevented excessive fun from being had.

Thursday, 8:51 am: Bicyclist cited for speeding, doing 12 mph in a school zone.

Thursday, 5:17 pm: Rob-

bery reported at Lime Rickets. Police investigated and ordered in lobster roll for questioning.

Thursday, 8:15 pm: Suspicious car cited driving up and down Pleasant Street. Police investigated and found it was another cruiser with nothing to do.

Friday, 9:50 pm: Police received multiple calls about excessive noise complaints on Ocean Ave. After investigation, police reported no issues, and "a pretty lame party".

Friday, 10:38 pm: Caller reported suspicious man in the Riptide. Allegedly he was not intoxicated, prompting police to ask him to leave the establishment.

Saturday, 2:03 pm: 35-year-old man arrested at the Corinthian Yacht Club. The man was cited for "conduct unbecoming of a Marblehead yachtsman" as well as not wearing tennis whites while playing tennis.

Saturday, 10:15 pm: Toyota RAV4 cited for loitering at the lighthouse. Two teens were found in the back of the car under a blanket.

Sunday, 9:45 am: Walk-in reported lack of ice cream places open in Marblehead.

Sunday, 3:31 pm: Caller reported Adam Sandler filming in the old town district. Police were already on the scene, trying out to be extras in the film.

Stein's Corner: The Starting Gate

Alex Stein
Editorial Manager, Senior

This is my final article. I have been planning this piece for over a year now. I hope you have enjoyed reading my pieces as much as I have enjoyed writing them.

Life has many phases. Some we embrace, while others we dread. We always have to deal with the constant fear of getting older and accepting the responsibility that comes with growing up. I can honestly say that in the past 18 years I have experienced my own share of ups and downs. There were times where I have felt I could touch the sky, while there are times where I want to bury myself in the depths of hell. It is these moments that define who we are and what we ultimately become. Throughout the last 12 years I have been surrounded by most of the same people. We have laughed, cried, and seen each other grow up while coping with our own individual problems. Moving on to college and away from high school means that we leave behind

the people who have contributed to who we are today. The days of playing touch football at recess and discussing the Patriots over school lunch has been eradicated and will be replaced by a college life that we will both embrace and want to run away from. This will be a fresh start, a chance to recreate ourselves. In only a short time, we will enter into a time that brings about more responsibility than we've ever dealt with before.

Now that I am graduating in only a few short weeks, I have participated in the town carnival, a tradition that has been part of my life for almost 18 years. I have equated this event with my life coming full circle. Maybe I'm looking into it too much. Maybe selling tickets to go on a bunch of rides doesn't hold the meaning of life in them. It doesn't have to. I went from the little boy who couldn't wait for carnival to arrive in town and cherished the string of tickets to selling them to the little boy I once was. Change comes at many stages in life. Maybe equating mine to a carnival is foolish. Maybe not.

We now all enter into the starting gate once again. The track is laid out in front of us and it is up to us to pick the direction their path will take. While some may burst out in front and cruise to the finish line, others will get caught on the inside rail; only we influence that path. Everyone reaches the finish line at some point, yet it is how we reach that point is how we are remembered. Shortcuts don't exist and while they may hold a short term gain it will lead to a long term disappointment. Working toward something comes with responsibility and toughness. We have finished our practice laps but now the real race begins; we have entered the starting gate and closed the door behind us. There are always the horses that fight their way into their stall while others casually take their place. I'm the horse cautiously making my way into my gate with one eye turned back to the barn. It's always nice to know where you came from regardless of the good or bad. The only thing I'm left to wait for is those three words that will usher me out of the gate and into the race. And they're off...

Review: Parker River Wildlife Refuge

Grace Perry
Design Coordinator,
Sophomore

Looking for something to do on an empty and beautiful Sunday afternoon? I suggest taking the trip to visit Parker River, National Wildlife Refuge. Think salt marshes, shell fishing, bird watching, binoculars, photography, kayaking, fresh outdoors, boardwalks, and cycling. Parker River was the ultimate Mother's Day event for my Mother and I.

Parker River is located on Plum Island, Newburyport, Ma. The entire refuge stretches over 6.5 miles of man-made trails, large sand dunes, salt marshes and sandy beach. For five dollars per car, you are given an all-day pass inside the refuge. The park is split up by numbered parking lots. Trails differ depending on which park-

ing lot you choose to park in. A nice volunteer will also hand you a handy map shortly after you purchase your all-day pass, this map includes all of the different trails, restrooms, parking lots, etc.

My mother and I chose to park in lot four first, which included the Hellcat Wildlife Observation Area. This trail was my favorite. A complete boardwalk guided us throughout the trail and brought us directly to an observation tower. My mother and I both climbed up the structure, and both agreed that the views were absolutely gorgeous. You can see for miles! I took over 50 pictures throughout the day, so definitely bring your camera.

We also found that every trail we took was clean and well kept. Not only was each trail filled with wildlife, it was also filled with at least two or three

enthusiastic bird watchers that were eager to share interesting facts and information with us. I learned so much!

After walking through a couple different trails, we decided to take a drive to the end of the refuge and sit on the beach. At that point we had run out of water and were starving. There isn't any food service inside the refuge, therefore I recommend packing a picnic to take with you. After you are done sightseeing on the designated trails, go to the areas with beach access. The beaches are gorgeous and perfect for picnics!

I definitely recommend Parker River National Wildlife Refuge to anyone and everyone. Parker River is nature at it's best. The entire refuge captures you in many ways and shows you the beauty of life. I give the park 5 out of 5 stars! Check it out!

TEAM Z ASSEMBLES AGAIN

Team Z is assembling again for this year's NSMC Cancer Walk!

The walk is June 24, and T-shirts are on sale in the MHS Main Office.

Join our team! nsmc.org/giving

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