

# Harbor School Currents

## Introduction by our PE Teacher

Greetings Harbor School community! I am pleased to present you with the 9th edition of the Harbor School Currents. As the physical education and health advisor, I am having a wonderful time bringing outdoor recreation and fitness activities to the students here at BHHS. The year has been filled with many adventures, from bicycling to outdoor volleyball to walking the carriage roads of Acadia National Park. Despite the colder temperatures in recent months, Harbor School students are setting a great example for the community by still making sure they get outdoors to enjoy the lovely Maine winter. Our students have been ice skating at the rink and snowshoeing the trails here in Blue Hill. We are also currently taking trips to the Blue Hill YMCA, where the students learn how to design their own workout routines based on their personal fitness goals. Remember, as the winter drags on, it is important to make your health a priority – get outside, drink more water, eat a healthy breakfast. Spring will be here before we know it and then it will be time for hiking, tennis, maybe even paddle boarding! Stay active and healthy, Harbor School!

Angel Nelligan, Physical Education and Health Advisor at the Blue Hill Harbor School

## Letter From the Editor

Dear Harbor School Community,

As you know, next week is our February break. I hope you all take the week to spend time with your families and friends, and to just have fun! Some Harbor School students and advisors will be taking trips to warmer places, but for those of us staying here in Maine, we have the hope of spring approaching soon. Only 34 more days to wait! When we return from vacation, we will be saying goodbye to another block and beginning block four. Don't forget to finish up projects. Have a great vacation!

Sincerely,

Shiloh Eaton, Student Council President

## Save the Date!

By Nathaniel Curtis

### **February Vacation 19-23rd**

Clean your desk, pack your things, then set off on a crazy adventure for a week. *But*, don't forget to do your math.

### **Prime Time**

March 1, Student exclusive prime time. It is not required to present *but* highly recommended.



(Ms. Courtot places her glasses on the massive teddy bear she received from students Ashlin Savage and Autumn Moore.)

## **Games Club**

By Nathan Rutenbeck

While it is certainly true that video games are an increasingly popular form of media, it is also true that we may currently be living in the Golden Age of tabletop gaming. This was ushered in by innovative games such as Settlers of Catan, Carcassonne, and Pandemic, and has proliferated to include the development of hundreds of high-quality, sophisticated strategy games. In addition to board games, there has also been a renewed interest in, and updates to, tabletop role-playing games like Dungeons and Dragons and Pathfinder. For those unfamiliar, these games provide a rule system that allows a group of people to engage in collaborative storytelling over the course of many game sessions, often in a fantasy or science fiction setting. The Games Club is dedicated to celebrating the Golden Age of tabletop gaming and meets Tuesday afternoons from 2:30 to 5:00.

## Holocaust and Human Rights Center Presentation

Text by David Grebter, photo by Lee Lehto

On Tuesday, February the 6th, the History Core Class was once again treated to a guest speaker. David Greenham of the Holocaust and Human Rights Center came from the Augusta area to present about German Prisoners of War (POWs) in Maine during World War II. He began by explaining how there was a need for laborers in the United States. In Maine, the lumber and potato industries were particularly in need of workers. Next, Greenham recounted how Operation Torch, a successful Allied offensive that cornered German and Italian troops in Tunisia, North Africa, led to the capture of several enemy soldiers. The United States was a logical place for the Allies to imprison the POWs, as it was far from the war front. Once the POWs arrived in Maine, they were put in



camp. The largest camps were located in Houlton, Indian Township, Bangor, Spencer Lake,

Seboomook and Caribou. Apparently, POWs were dissuaded from escaping by stories of the bears that lived in the woods. German soldiers had been led to believe that the United States was also being bombed, so they were surprised to find things seemed to be continuing as normal. Most of the German prisoners had grown up in what was called the 'Hitler Youth Program', so they had been exposed to Nazi rhetoric for nearly half their lives. Thus, it was surprising how quickly the prisoners let go of many of the beliefs that had been put in their head for so long. There were a few 'hardcore' Nazis who were kept in a camp apart from the others, but the majority of the POWs acclimatized quickly. In fact, several of the men who worked on farms would call the farmwife 'Mother'. There was one prisoner who fell in love with one of the Passamaquoddy ladies. He would bribe the guards to let him go down and see her. Eventually, he escaped. Once he was recaptured, he was sent to the

Midwest, but he escaped from there too. He hid for many years in the south, where he pretended he was Irish. Once he was captured *again*, he was sent abroad to help as a translator overseas. He escaped that job too and made his way back to Germany where he raised a family. Many years later, he got in



touch with the residents of Indian Township to see if he could return to show his family

where he had been during the war. They warmly welcomed him, and during the party, a young man came up to him and said: "I think you're my father." (Photo #2: POW Camp in Indian Township from the Maine Memory Network: <https://www.mainememory.net/artifact/81051>)

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"Peace comes from within.  
Do not seek it without."  
-Buddha

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## Anime Club

By Ashley Hamilton

Every Thursday after school, all of BHHS's anime-lovers gather into the kitchen to watch episodes of different animes. Ms. Brittany Courtot runs the school's anime club, which brings members not only from the school but the surrounding areas as well. Occasionally, we get brave and dive into a heart-wrenching movie, but all is well in the world of anime. We can soothe our aching hearts with endless snacks, provided by Brittany and members of the club. The anime club started last year and has definitely gained some members since. We now have eight people participating. The club starts at 3 pm Thursday afternoon and ends at 5. If you're interested in the world of anime, come join the club!

## The Tempest: A Costume Design Review

By Maxfield Y. Rhine

This piece is a two part piece, the next part will be in edition number #10. Please enjoy. The play, *The Tempest* has been adapted many different times, but Julie Taymor's *The Tempest* (2010) shines through them all. Though *The Tempest* got a low rating on Rotten Tomatoes, 31%, it was nominated for Best Costume Design. The brilliant woman who designed



the visually thrilling outfits is Sandy Powell. Who is Sandy Powell? What was so impressive about the clothing? What inspired Sandy Powell to use modern clothing in a 500 year-old play? In my opinion, there is no doubt that Sandy Powell should have

been awarded Best Costume Designer. Born April 7, 1960, in London, England, Powell has been nominated for twenty-five awards and won six. Famous for her costume design in the film *Virginia Woolf's Orlando* (1992), The Manhattan Wardrobe Supply says "The movie would have been challenging for even the most seasoned designer." Working with Martin Scorsese over five times, winning her three Oscars and many more awards, she is no new kid on the block.

Though *The Tempest* is not one of her well known projects, she definitely did challenge her creativity. Powell twists this historic play into an "Elizabethan punk" adaptation. She brings creativity and interest to the type of design.

One of the most impressive things in Powell's wardrobe for *The Tempest* was Prospera's

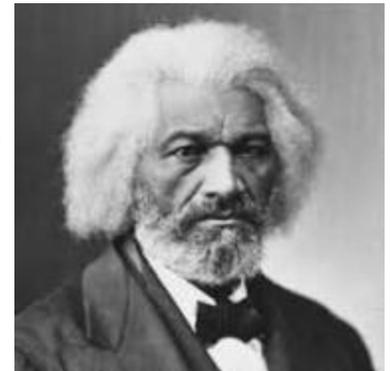


cloak. Julie Taymor had asked for the cape to look like "shards of glass and light", which I believe fit excellently with the magical and imperious theme of the character. Close to 3,000 pieces of painted and sewn plastic made this ingenious idea possible. This creative coat had to be carried by multiple people because it was so heavy. Sandy Powell commented on the weight of the coat saying: "Poor Helen had to stand there with her arms up while she was yelling into the storm."

## Black History Month

By Brittany Courtot

In 1852, Frederick Douglass delivered his famous speech, "What to the slave is the Fourth of July?" to a gathering of 500 abolitionists in Rochester, N.Y. In his speech he derides the celebration of the fourth and its meaning to the African-American community, saying, "*This Fourth [of] July is yours, not mine. You may rejoice, I must mourn. To drag a man in fetters to the grand illuminated temple of liberty, and call upon him to join you in joyous anthems, were inhuman mockery and sacrilegious irony.*"



More than half a century later, African-American writer and historian, Carter G. Woodson lobbied for a national Negro History week in 1926. He specifically keyed in on the February birthdays of Abraham Lincoln and our previously-cited friend, Frederick Douglass. Since then, with the Civil Rights Movement, Negro History Week evolved into Black History Month. It did so amidst the wave of increasing student-centered protests and an exploration of black identity. Thus, the absence of a date to celebrate black identity as the Fourth celebrated white identity, which Frederick Douglass had long bemoaned, had been finally filled. So, please take some time this month to be curious about African-American history and their pivotal roles in this nation's history. (Frederick Douglass top right, photo from Biography.com.)

## Blood of the Nightingale

### A serialized novel

By Ashley Hamilton

*What's the King going to be like, I wonder?*

Alice thought to herself as she walked along the cobblestone path, fiddling with the invitation letter she'd received from the Vampire King just the day before. The spring breeze blew her auburn hair back, engulfing her in a cherry blossom scented air. She breathed it in, letting it ease her anxiety. The closer she got to the large Vampire castle, the more her hands shook. Thousands of questions were scattered through her head as she glanced up at the structure. She breathed in through her nose and out through her mouth, eyeballing the door directly in front of her. She nervously laid a hand on them, feeling the cool silver embedded in the intricate swirls of the family crests. With a push, the heavy door creaked open and revealed a giant, gleaming room. She stepped in and the door slammed loudly behind her, making her cringe. After a moment she realized she could hear footsteps approaching her. Before another thought could pass through her mind, a tall man in a trench coat was looming over her. The scent of woody mint filled the air combining with his amazing presence. Alice looked up at him, seeing his long, slender build and narrow face, framed with glasses and long black hair that rested elegantly upon his shoulders. His eyes looked full of wisdom and memories. He stood tall and confident with a kind smile. The power emanating from him was overwhelming. *Wow*, she thought. *I'm standing so close to him*. Her face heated and she quickly averted her gaze down to her feet.

"Hello, I am Alabaster Grayson. Welcome to my castle, Alice Nightingale. It's a pleasure to meet you," he said, gently taking Alice's hand and bowing a bit. His voice was deep and calming. Alice's face reddened and she swallowed hard.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, King Alabaster Grayson," she said, finally brave enough to look back up at his face.

"There's no need to address me so formally. Alabaster will do," he smiled, releasing his soft, frozen grip.

"Of course, A-Alabaster," she said, hesitant to be so informal. The chill from his hand lingered on hers

"Follow me, Alice," he said, "we have a lot to talk about." He walked quickly across the room, shoes clicking on the stone floors.

"Where are we going?" Alice asked, nearly running to keep up with his fast pace.

"To my study," he said. "We will have more privacy there." Alice looked at Alabaster and continued close behind in silence.

They slowly arrived at his study, which had an open archway. Alice took a moment to look around. The walls were maroon with beautifully decorated beige tapestries and banners. There were three desks pushed up against the wall, all of them cluttered with books, maps, and paperwork. Taking a closer look at the books, Alice noticed they were almost all about breeding dragons and other familiars.

"Do you breed dragons, Alabaster?" she asked, curiously touching the leather spine of one book.

"Why, yes I do," he responded, smiling proudly. "I also breed all other sorts of familiars, then give them to villagers in need." He pulled out a chair for her, then sat down in one of his own. Alice sat and crossed her legs gracefully.

"So, what did you want to discuss, Alabaster?" she asked.

"You're the daughter of Angeline and Jackson Nightingale, the current leaders of the Fallen Angel clan, correct?" he inquired, handing two pictures to her. One was of a stunningly beautiful, red-haired woman, and the other was of a gruff-looking, black-haired man.



(PE Class Snowshoeing on Friday, February 9)