

## Raiders fall in Section 3 playoff encounters

The playoff trail came to an abrupt end for a trio of Fulton squads as the first step proved to be a doozy for the Raider football team while the quarterfinals ended in disappointment for both the boys and girls soccer teams. Top seeded Indian River lived up to its advance billing on Friday with a 44-17 football win in Watertown sandwiched around a 5-1 loss for the Raider girls at Jamesville-Dewitt on Thursday and a 4-1 setback for the boys at Christian Brothers Academy on Saturday.

Now carrying the lone playoff torch for Fulton are the Red Raider spikers, as they charge into Section 3 volleyball action this Friday against Central Square at 6 pm.

### Warriors run to victory

Indian River was all that and then some on Friday night while rushing for 343 yards and seven touchdowns en route to a runaway win. Upping their count to 7-1 on the season, the Warriors rode the strong legs of Dustin Sharrit and Jakese Crockett to victory. Sharrit totalled 155 yards on just 10 carries including first quarter touchdown

bursts of 23 and 60 yards to put the Raiders in catch-up mode.

Crockett gained 105 yards on five carries including an eight yard scamper that closed the scoring for the highly touted Warriors. Fulton fought to make a game of it in the early going, rallying from a 13-0 deficit behind Quinton Jackson's 20 yard touchdown run and the ensuing PAT connection. But by the time the Raiders scored again on a field goal it was 25-7 Indian River and counting. Senior Mark Pollock tallied his final points of an outstanding three year varsity career with an 18 yard touchdown run in the fourth quarter.

The 7-1 Warriors will now face Jamesville-Dewitt, a 14-0 winner over Whitesboro, on Friday evening at 7 pm in Watertown.

### Second half dooms girls

A familiar nemesis ended Fulton's hopes in girls soccer in a game that was much closer than the 5-1 final. The Raiders scored first when Hailey Carroll converted off a free kick opportunity, only to have J-D even the count on a similar set play later in the half.

It was all Red Rams in the second half, however, as Allie Balotin scored two goals and Caroline Kopp had a goal and an assist for the 16-1 side as they collected their 12th straight win by leaving the Raiders at 8-7-3. Top seeded J-Dwill now face Whitesboro this evening looking for a chance to advance to the Class A final.

### Brothers advance

Four different players found the back of the goal as CBA scored twice in each half to run past the Raiders on Saturday afternoon. Improving to 14-2 on the season, the Brothers picked up goals from Monte Stomen (1-1-2), Paul Civello, Matt DePerro and Jake Dinger to end Fulton's season at 9-7-2.

CBA meets Watertown on Wednesday with a spot in the Class A final on the line.

Carson Vono answered with his 18th goal of the season on a pass from Jeff Waldron and RJ Borrow kicked out nine shots for the Raiders.

### What's happening at G. Ray Bodley High School?

**Last call for school physicals for winter sports.** Physicals will be done on Tuesday, November 5. Make your appointment in the nurse's office. **Seniors: prom and baby pictures must be turned in by Nov. 5** for use in the Fultonian Yearbook. Give pictures to Mr. Senecal in room 228.

Don't miss the bus! Deposits for the **French Club trip to Montreal** are due by Friday, November 1. If you are interested in the trip and cannot meet this deadline, please see Mademoiselle Coleman in room 125.

The next **Teen Writer's Group** meeting is on Wednesday, Oct. 30. See Mrs. Scalfaro in the LMC to register.

**Sign-ups for hockey** will take place on Wednesday after school. See Mr. Heindorf in room 213 to sign up.

**Basketball cheerleading sign-ups** will be held on Wednesday with Mrs. Crucitti in the main commons area.

**HOPE Club** meets every Monday in room 119.

**Future Business Leaders of America** meets every Monday in room 116.

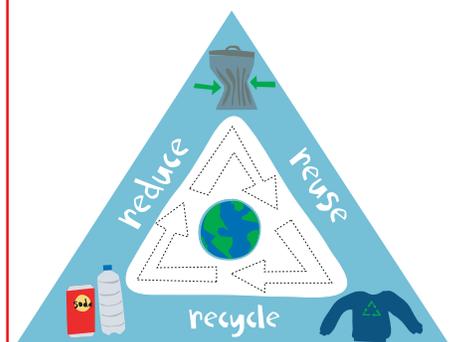
**Fultonian Yearbook** meets every Tuesday in room 102.

**GRB Journalism Club** meets Wednesdays in room 102.

**Tuesday's lunch menu:** No lunch will be served due to the half day collaboration day.

**Wednesday's lunch menu:** Big Daddy Pizza, Romaine salad with dressing, carrots, mixed berries crisp, pears. Alternative: Rotini w/ meatballs & sauce.

### Environmental Club Corner



**Nearly every Friday during the school year, members of the GRB Environmental Club take part in recycling. Here are the totals for Friday, October 26**

#### Recycling facts:

Recycled paper: 528 lbs.

Recycled plastics: 32 lbs.

Cardboard: 32 lbs.

Total: 612 lbs.

(information provided by Mr. Mainville)

## Opinion

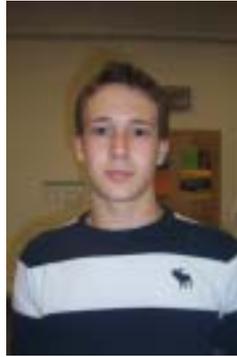
# Student IDs: good idea, poor implementation

By Brandon Ladd

As students in our high school we are expected to identify ourselves at all times. The student identification cards we received are not a terrible idea. What is a not such a good idea is that we are penalized for not being able present them and they must be visible at all times.

The idea that we should have a visible identification card at all times is ridiculous for a high school. The students of our high school should be able to roam the school without having to have visible identification cards. Senior Julianne Zaryski is one of the students who does not like the idea, saying that, "They think that students without identification cards are going to cause more trouble than students with identification cards present. Everyone knows who I am I. don't understand why I need an ID card to be seen at all times."

These concerns are going through the minds of many of the students around the school and they all seem to have the same ques-



**The student identification cards we received are not a terrible idea. What is a not such a good idea is that we are penalized for not being able present them and they must be visible at all times.**

tions on their mind. Senior Jessica Vacarro asked, "Why do you people do this to me?"

"I don't want to get in trouble for not having this card in sight all the time," senior Breanna Baker commented. "In the code of conduct it doesn't say that we should wear them and that means it is not a necessity."

No matter who the person is the majority of the students understand why the cards were set in place and it may have legitimate reasoning behind it. However, the use of the cards being more of a punishment to the students rather than a precautionary measure has many upset about the punishment for not having an identification card visible. If the ID cards seem to cause more of an issue than a benefit then why can't the majority rule on the subject?

All of the students are already known to the faculty and other students. If an ID card is not asked for when entering the building in the morning, then why are we checking people who have already entered later on during the day? The check of identification cards is only used when a person is in the hall during the bell and at no other point during the day.

The idea of ID cards is a good one, but the way the school has gone about implementing them is not. And since the system has so many flaws it seems destined to fail.

## Meet the Reporters

**Jimmy Martin,  
Senior**

Jimmy joined the staff of RaiderNet Daily to write sports, but is willing to help out anything that RND needs in order to run smoothly.

Not surprisingly, he



likes to be active in sports and runs all three seasons (cross country, indoor and outdoor track). He also enjoys ultimate frisbee. He loves writing and watching all types of sports, whether it be high school, college or the pro level.

## Quote of the day:

"One small positive thought in the morning can change your whole day."

-Unknown

**Welcome back  
students!  
Have a great year**

## Reflections

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**Proud 20 Year sponsor  
of GRB Journalism**

That was then, this is now...

## Pride, passion hallmarks for GRB grad/teacher

By Dawson Samson

From the graduating class of 1988, Mr. Lescarbeau is one of several teachers who once attended G. Ray Bodley High School in their heydays. Today Mr. Lescarbeau teaches English to the students of the school that he formerly attended. He is also responsible for the logo that the Fulton Red Raiders adorn on their apparel and sports gear.

After working closely with the Buffalo Bisons baseball team, and the Buffalo Sabers of the National Hockey League, Mr.



A 1988 G. Ray Bodley High School graduate who returned home to join the staff at his alma mater, English teacher Mr. Lescarbeau played a major role in the design of the new Red Raider logo.

Lescarbeau felt he was being pulled to teaching. As he spent more and more time with students, he simply felt it was what he was meant to be doing. Also, being an actor in his free time, Mr. Lescarbeau had met both Mr. Nami and Mr. Briggs who are both very involved in the school with GRBs Quirk's Players, and he felt being involved with them was his final push to turn to teaching.

Time certainly has changed GRB, and Mr. Lescarbeau has taken notice of it. "The students especially have changed," he said about the changes at GRB. "When I was a student no one was ever as outwardly defiant. But I do understand there are less freedoms for students now." He also noted a lack of spirit and pride from the students in recent years. Being the ringleader of sorts for the pep rally, it is understandable how the

plumeting of pep could be troublesome for him.

All in all, working at the school he attended when he was a student is a very fulfilling feeling for Mr. Lescarbeau. He had this to say about his goals for teaching, "I would like to help affect the lives of the students I teach. Nothing is better than actually making that connection with a student, and having them value and take what I have to say and use it later on in life."

There is no doubt Mr. Lescarbeau has a passion for teaching, almost as much as he has a passion for acting and silly accents. He is a very dedicated man, not only to his students, but also to the community of Fulton as a whole. Anyone who has him as a teacher, or has had him in the past, would, without a doubt, agree.

### Tech. talk:

## AMD's Radeon R9 290X video card delivers

AMD recently released a new graphics card titled the Radeon R9 290X in an attempt to match Nvidia's single card dominance. This card costs \$549 and is meant for people who want hardcore computer performance. This card is the first GPU (Graphics processing Unit) from AMD based on its new silicon dubbed Hawaii, which is bigger than their previous one named Tahiti. However it is not as big as Nvidia's "Big Kelper core," checking in at 551 millimeters squared and 7.1 billion transistors versus Hawaii's 438mm squared size and 6.2 billion transistor. AMD claimed in an interview with *Forbes Magazine* that it "didn't need a die (also known as silicon) as big as the Big Kelper to deliver the same performance."

In the benchmark AMD paired the 290X against Nvidia's GTX 780 and the GTX Titan which, as GPUs go, are both held in high regard. The last card they compared the 290X to was the Radeon HD. AMD compared price, number of cores, base clock frequency, memory clock frequency, frame buffer size, memory interface, and manufacturing process. Pricewise AMD's Radeon HD won at \$400 dollars followed by the 290X at \$549, then Nvidia's GTX 780 (\$699), and in last was Nvidia's GTX Titan at \$999.

In the computer world, most people associate lower price with lower performance. This was disproven in the next round which was the number of cores. The number of cores affects the performance of the unit as the more cores a unit has the more the unit can process. The 290X had 2,816 cores followed by the GTX Titans 2,688, the GTX 780 had 2,304, and last was the Radeon HD with 2,048. The only other features that the 290X are better in than the other three are its base clock frequency and frame buffer size. These are not as necessary as the number of cores, but it improves performance.

The Radeon R9 290X certainly will put a good dent into Nvidia's reign on the single GPU dominance while being cheap and performing as well, if not better than the GTX Titan and GTX 780. With these benchmarks Nvidia will have to respond with price cuts or a better GPU to have its reign once again



in the single GPU dominance.

By Perrin Ogden



I want YOU!  
Student Senate  
Blood Drive  
Oct. 31st

sign up with Mrs.  
Ferlito in room  
115

## Fiction

# The Fugitives part two: Lupo's battles

By Neal Burke

"Meal Time," The Korbian guard said in a deep, gruff voice. "Let's go."

Lupo got up and proceeded to follow him, her eyes still locked on the club.

Right as they were about to exit her cell, Lupo snatched the club from the guard's belt. Before he could react she jabbed it into his side, sending an electrical current coursing through his body. Upon removing the



club the guard collapsed like a bag of cement onto the floor. Lupo gave the unconscious guard a wise-guy sneer before exiting and she immediately got up against a wall. She knew that the utmost stealth, precision and timing were required to make this escape attempt successful and being one of the Yowlumne species meant that she had numerous wolf-like instincts.

Moving along the wall, Lupo peered around the left corner to see if the coast was clear. It appeared to be, so she proceeded down the hallway only to dart back behind the wall just narrowly avoiding two more Korbian guards who had just started down the hallway.

"C'mon," a voice suddenly said. "Where's your sense of fun?" The voice was almost identical to hers and Lupo recognized it as the voice of her other self, Opul.

"I want to get through this in one piece," Lupo replied.

"Then let me help you," Opul offered. "You know that my skills in combat are great."

"So are mine," Lupo pointed out. "I also know that you take delight in sadistically killing your opponents."

"And your point?" Opul asked, sounding a bit annoyed.

"My point," Lupo began, "is that I'd like to get through this with as little carnage as possible."

"Have it your way," Opul replied. "But I'm always here if you need me." Then she was gone and Lupo was relieved. But at the same time, she now felt very alone because in truth she did not mind Opul's company at times as she was the only company she truly had in this godforsaken place.

The sounds of the guards footsteps getting closer snapped her back to her current situation. Pressing her back up against the wall, she tried to quiet her breathing as much as possible. She felt her grip on the club tighten as the guards footsteps came closer and closer. As they rounded the corner toward her, Lupo jabbed the club into the first one's stomach, the electrical current causing him to fall unconscious. Before the second guard could fully process what

was going on, Lupo came around behind him and snapped his neck.

Leaving the two bodies, she headed down the hallway that the guards had come from, looking around for an entrance to one of the escape pod decks. She had seen one once before while being taken back to her cell after a fight, so she knew what to look for. Unfortunately, she did not know where to look.

Reaching another intersection of hallways Lupo saw another Korbian guard enter a room to the right.

"One of the guard posts," Lupo thought. Making sure no other guards were around, she darted toward the door and pressed a button on the frame which opened it. "Idiots never keep these doors locked." What Lupo found behind the door was not what she wanted to see. There were two Korbians along with four Arachnoids, thin black skinned creatures with spider-like heads and four spider-like legs, standing in front of a large computer terminal.

Arachnoids were vicious fighters both in armed and unarmed combat and often wielded poison electro spears. The Aeterna High Command often employed them as shock troops or to aid Korbians in guarding vital sites. The only way that you could tell the difference between Arachnoids was by the color of their four pupil-less eyes. One of them had red, one had green, one had orange and the last had purple. Because they had only two large white fangs instead of mouths, the Arachnoids communicated with each other through a series of clicks, hisses, snarls, and shrieks.

**"Now's my chance," she thought and she lunged in for an attack. Before they could stop her she delivered powerful punches to the two Korbians' throats. The punches were not powerful enough to kill them but definitely powerful enough to knock the wind out of them.**

The commanding Arachnoid, the one with red eyes, let out an angry shriek and he and his men pointed their spears toward Lupo. She barely had time to dodge the green, poisoned, electrical bolts that were blasted at her as she also had to dodge jolts of electricity from the Korbians' clubs. Using

superb agility and reflexes she kicked off the walls of the confined space trying to find an opportunity to strike. Unfortunately there didn't seem to be one and the constant blasting was making it hard for her to concentrate.

Then Opul's voice came back. "Need some help?" she asked.

"I'm fine," Lupo replied stubbornly as she dodged another barrage of shots.

"Ok., suit yourself," Opul said. The she mumbled something that sounded like "stubborn fool" before vanishing again.

Suddenly the Korbians and Arachnoids stopped shooting. Lupo looked and saw that they looked very exhausted.

"Now's my chance," she thought and she lunged in for an attack. Before they could stop her she delivered powerful punches to the

(continued on page 5)

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## Fiction

# The Fugitives part two: Lupo's battles

(from page 4)

two Korbians' throats. The punches were not powerful enough to kill them but definitely powerful enough to knock the wind out of them. Though taking down the Korbians was easy, she knew that the Arachnoids would be more of a challenge.

The green eyed one snarled before trying to drive his fangs into her body. Lupo rolled out of the way and used her club to electrocute his legs. The Arachnoid dropped his spear and shrieked in agony as his body was racked with sudden and painful spasms. The other three then tried to attack her in defense of their comrade. Lupo performed another roll just barely missing the points of their spears as they tried to impale her. Grabbing the spear that the green eyed one had dropped, she fired blasts at all four of the Arachnoids. The red and purple eyed ones managed to leap out of the way but the orange and green eyed ones were hit full force by the poisoned electro blasts which killed them instantly.

Lupo looked around for the other two but she could not see them. Then a drop of something wet hit her shoulder. Looking up, Lupo saw the two surviving Arachnoids standing on the ceiling using their spider-like abilities to adhere to surfaces. They snarled viciously before leaping down to attack her. Lupo held her spear upright hoping that one would land on it and about a split second later she heard a squishing sound. The purple-eyed one had been impaled

through his chest, black goo leaked from the wound. The sight was almost enough to make Lupo's stomach turn but she had seen worse on her home-world.

A sudden snarl snapped her back to reality. Looking to her right she saw the red-eyed Arachnoid charging at her snarling and shrieking like mad. Throwing the speared corpse aside, ran right toward him and leapt into the air performing a powerful flying kick aimed at the Arachnoid's head. The kick snapped his head sharply to the left with a crack and he fell to the ground with a thud.

Landing on her feet, Lupo proceeded to the computer terminal and, after a bit of password guessing, managed to pull up an entire layout of the IES Cyclops. Though it took some poking around, she managed to find an escape pod deck which was not too far from the guard post she was in.

"Time to leave," she thought. She ran to the door and opened it as fast as possible, more than ready ready to leave this hellish place. But she ran into something that no one in the galaxy, except the very brave or very foolish, would ever think about facing. Standing in her path was an eight foot tall humanoid robot with piercing red eyes, black Diasteel (diamond-steel alloy) exterior and thick red cables tracing from its shoulder blades to the tops of its shoulders. "Oh no," was all Lupo could think.

*(to be continued next week)*

Let's get the 2014  
Yearbook started!

Submit yearbook photos online at  
[www.hjeshare.com](http://www.hjeshare.com)

our school code is:  
fultonian  
fall sports pictures needed!

Going someplace  
cool? Take

**RaiderNet**

Daily

with you and get your picture  
taken for next year's  
Fultonian Yearbook feature

**"Where in the world is  
The Raider?"**

Due to Tuesday's collaboration day

**RaiderNet**

Daily

will not return until  
Thursday, October 31

**Have YOU got  
something to say?**

**Do it in a letter to the editor!**  
[theraider@fulton.cnyric.org](mailto:theraider@fulton.cnyric.org)

**Letters policy:**

*While we prefer school related issues, RaierNet Daily welcomes letters on any appropriate topic. Letter writers must sign their name and include their guided study hall teacher's name for verification, or they will not be printed.*

*All letters should be given to Mr. Senecal or e-mail to: [theraider@fulton.cnyric.org](mailto:theraider@fulton.cnyric.org)*

*Letters received via e-mail or on a disk in microsoft word in text format will be given top consideration.*

# How do you feel about the recent weather?



"Where's my jacket?!"

Mrs. Proietto



"Why is it so freaking cold?"

Matthew Nelson



" IT'S COLD!"

Nate Welsh



"I'm not very excited about it."

Dominique Lockwood

## Meteorology and you

By Carson Metcalf



Today:



Sunny skies.

42°

Average: 55°  
Record: 74° (1989)

Tonight:



Increasing cloudiness with rain showers.

33°

Average: 38°  
Record: 20° (1965)

Tomorrow:



Mostly cloudy. Chance AM rain.

52°

Average: 55°  
Record: 76° (1999)

Former GRB student and current SUNY Oswego sophomore Carson Metcalf is an aspiring Meteorologist. Look for his daily weather forecasts for Fulton on RaiderNet Daily.