



Lady Raiders rally to gain spot in Class A finals

By Jimmy Martin

Two distinct approaches produced a common goal on Friday evening, and when all was said and done the Raider girls volleyball team has found itself in tonight's Class A championship game in Phoenix. Fulton will line up against a somewhat familiar opponent, the Oswego Bucs, hoping to avenge a 2012 loss that knocked them out of the Section 3 tournament.

The two teams couldn't have made it to this point with any more contrast than was the case in Friday's opening round. While Oswego cruised past Auburn 28-8, 25-10 and 25-9, giving up just 27 points along the way, the Raiders had to work overtime to avoid an upset loss to visiting Central Square.

Down two games to nothing, Coach Richardson's spikers trailed 6-0 in the third game before turning things around. From there they staged a comeback that will be remembered, winning 25-20 in the third game before pulling off identical 25-21 thrillers to claim a 3-2 match triumph.

Donna Aiken put up 30 assists and six kills to spark the Fulton comeback to 9-8 on

the season while Emma Harvey had 14 kills to go with six apiece from Sami Miller and Erica Pawlewicz. Taylor Smithers led the team with 10 digs.

The Lady Bucs, at 9-7, have been a team of winning and losing streaks. They started their season 0-3, turned it around and won four in a row, then lost two, won three, lost two, and are currently on a two game winning streak. A majority of their games have

middle hitter Marguerite Dillon had nine kills apiece in the win over Auburn with Atkins adding seven aces. Maddison Collins contributed 24 assists and three aces for Coach Ron Ahart's side.

Like Oswego, Fulton is known for quick games this season, winning nine of their seven matches by a 3-0 count while five of their eight losses were also shutouts. The Raiders have won three of their last four matches since snapping a three match skid. The action begins at 5 pm at Phoenix Middle School in a match-up to decide the Class A title and Oswego County bragging rights.

Seniors take note!

Prom, baby pictures and senior portraits from outside sources are due by the end of the day today, Tuesday, Nov. 5. Give pictures to Mr. Senecal in room 228 or in room 102 after school.

Class A Volleyball Championship Fulton (9-8)

vs.

Oswego (9-7) 5 pm Tonight @ Phoenix Middle School

been decided quickly, as seven of their nine wins were 3-0, while five of their seven losses were by the same 3-0 score.

Senior outside hitter Erica Atkins, senior middle hitter Bella Winklestine, and junior

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

Attention sophomores! A representative from BOCES will be at GRB on Friday, Nov. 8 during guided study hall to do a presentation for students interested in attending next year.

Last call for school physicals for winter sports. Physicals will be done today, 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.

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.

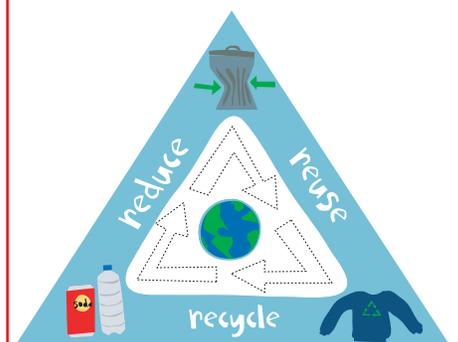
GRB Journalism Club meets Wednesdays in room 102.

Tuesday's lunch menu: Whole grain chicken patty on a bun, tomato soup, broccoli, peaches, blueberry crisp with alternative choice of peanut butter and jelly.

Wednesday's lunch menu: cheese pizza, dark green salad with dressing, butternut squash, applesauce, mixed fruit with alternative of diced chicken and cheese wrap or rotini with meatballs.

College representatives from St. John Fisher (10 am) and Albany College of Pharmacy and health sciences (1 pm) will be in the guidance office on Wednesday to meet with interested students.

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, November 1

Recycling facts:

Recycled paper: 256 lbs.

Recycled plastics: 42 lbs.

Cardboard: 72 lbs.

Total: 373 lbs.

(information provided by Mr. Mainville)

Opinion

True beauty comes from the inside

By Caitlin Christman

Nina Davuluri, Miss America 2014, has changed the face of the American girl next door after she became the first Miss America of Indian descent. But not everyone appreciated the history she was making. Negative responses emerged on social media sites after her win.

But the Fayetteville, NY native took it all in stride, saying, "For every negative comment or post I received, I received hundreds and thousands of words of encouragement and support."

A CNN interviewer asked Davuluri, "How would you define Beauty?" to which she answered, "Is it cheesy if I say from the inside? It is so true and I think that the biggest thing for me, being in this role is, regardless of the physical beauty, is that I want it to come from the inside. When I meet someone, I want it to be that genuine, interested person and having a genuine conversation. A smile goes a long way and being interested in that person you're speaking with is what true beauty is. And just showing that you care about someone is what I hope to accomplish this year."

Society has framed the 'Girl next door' figure as being someone



who is physically attractive, but it has put little to no attention to the inner beauty of young women. Many things have influenced teenage girls to focus on their outer beauty because of the way the media has made models and celebrities look more glamorous than they really are. Inner beauty will go much further in life than outer beauty. A complete change can be made to a model during her shoot within 37 seconds with the help of using Photoshop! It is so amazing how much technology can change the way someone looks in so little time.

Sometimes the picture looks too good to be true and just looks plain fake. But sadly fake is the new natural these days and girls are really taking that to heart. As a result they try hard to impress people by their outer beauty, but what will truly stick with people is their inner beauty.

Meet the Reporters

Dawson Samson, Senior

As one of Mr. Senecal's "go-to" reporters, Dawson spends his time writing articles and news about things happening around the school.

He also does a fair amount of creative writing, and likes to read stories from unpublished authors.

Something people may not know about Dawson is that, as he puts it, "I am actually a pretty big nerd. I really get into a lot of different games and TV shows."



YOUTH ADVISORY COUNCIL

Donate Christmas gifts to homes of girls in Columbia! Project Smiles is in its eleventh year bringing smiles to girls in Columbia for Christmas.



Donate: any toiletries (i.e. deodorant, hairbrushes), new or used SUMMER clothing, small candies, and school supplies in the main office or guided study halls

Contact Amelia Coakley, Mackenzie Grow, Derek Prosser, or Sophia Giovannetti with questions

**Look your best for
the holidays!**

Reflections

-THE- Salon & More
608 South 4th Street-Fulton
Call for an appointment today!

Phone: 592-4415

*Proud 20 Year sponsor
of GRB Journalism*

Tech. talk:

Overheating gone with Corsair “water cooler”

By Perrin Ogden

After years of trials and thousands of ruined computers, “water coolers,” which are a means of keeping a computer from overheating, have come a long way. At this time water coolers are pretty common place within high performance computers.

These devices allow a user to push their computer(s) to the extreme by keeping them cooler than a traditional fan. The Corsair H100i is 240mm, which is medium size for fans at this time, the large ones registering at 280mm and small at 140mm.

This water cooler can be installed into the computer quite easily, but had a few problems when first used, including being very noisy, and therefore very annoying. To fix



this a firmware update had to be installed from Google as the Corsair website did not have the update. When the update was installed the cooler noise went down to a low murmur and stayed at that noise level.

The only other problem was that the H100i did not come with a software disk to control

the speed or allow the user to set up their preferences. This was also fixed by using Google to locate the software. Compared to the older models, the install is simple. One need only replace the bracket on the motherboard and screw the heat sink into it and connect the water cooler on top of it.

According to maximumpc.com the H100i performed better on quiet mode (slower fan speed) than the 212 Evo did on performance mode (high speed). The downside to using performance mode on the H100i is that it makes a loud noise. However since the user will most likely be fine on a normal setting, this should not affect them. For the price of \$110 the few quirks are tolerable, and make this a great water cooler to prevent desktop computers from overheating.

The Fugitives-part 3: enter the Juggernaut

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stop.”

“Tell you what,” Opol proposed. “I’ll get us out of here, then give you control. Deal?”

“Fine,” Lupo grumbled still annoyed. “But make it quick.”

“I’ll try my best,” Opol replied. “But you know me, I like to have fun. “I know,” Lupo agreed and then she was gone.

After their conversation, Opol proceeded forward down the hallway. She had a rough idea where to go due to the fact that both she and Lupo inhabited the same body. That does not mean she knew everything Lupo knew however. Making a left turn down another hallway, she saw a thick steel door at the end.

“Does that door lead to the escape pod deck?” Opol asked.

“Yes,” Lupo replied. “It’s password protected though.”

“Well, what’s the code?” Opol asked, irritated.

“E-X-C-P-1-5-9,” Lupo told her.

“Why didn’t you just tell me that?” Opol asked in annoyance. Lupo didn’t reply. “Whatever.” She walked to the door and entered the passcode on the keypad. The door slid open to reveal another hallway with rows of escape pods on both sides going about a hundred feet.

“Jackpot!” Opol thought.

“We can finally leave,” Lupo said with a hint of excitement.

Just then Opol heard the sounds of running feet heading in her direction. “Something tells me we’re not out of the woods just yet,” she told her. She turned around to see a large crowd of Korbians, Arachnoids and at least one Juggernaut standing behind her. “Oh hell,” Opol said under her breath. Then she broke into an all-out

sprint toward the end of the escape pod deck as the crowd fired their weapons. She was able to dodge the blasts but she knew she couldn’t dodge forever. Then, Opol felt as though someone put a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

“Come on Opol!” Lupo encouraged. “We can do this!”

Though “too cool” to admit it, this did give Opol a little boost of confidence and with quick reflexes, she opened the nearest escape pod and crawled in. Slamming and locking the hatch behind her, she frantically tried to find the launch button but she did not see one.

“Come on! Where are you?!” Opol exclaimed, almost panicking.

“She’s in an escape pod!” she heard someone yell. “Stop her!”

“Where is that button?!” Opol wondered. Looking right above her, Opol saw a red button. Upon closer inspection she saw “Launch” written in small black letters. She mentally kicked herself for not looking there and slammed her fist into the button. Instead of feeling the rush of being launched into space, however, all Opol heard was a creaking sound. “No! This can’t be happening!” she thought as she punched the button repeatedly. Suddenly, Opol heard a very loud screech of metal behind her and a split second later something collided with her skull and she was knocked unconscious.

To be continued next week

Quote of the day:

“People, even more than things, have to be restored, renewed, revived, reclaimed, and redeemed; never throw out anyone.”

-Audrey Hepburn

Keep in touch with the Fultonian Yearbook by liking us on Facebook. Free yearbook drawing at 200 likes!



Fiction

The Fugitives-part 3: enter the Juggernaut

By Neal Burke

When we last left Lupo Karasu, she was attempting to escape the IES Cyclops, battling past both Korbians and Arachnoids. The whole time her other self Opul offered to help, but Lupo refused, not willing to cause too much carnage. She eventually found the location of an escape pod deck but before she could reach it, a powerful looking foe blocked her path.



The technological terror standing before Lupo was a Juggernaut, an advanced prototype android designed by The Aeterna High Command to be the ultimate soldier. The construct was equipped with an artificial intelligence that was smart enough to understand and follow commands, but not enough to form its own logic. It had ten times the strength and speed of a human and its Diasteel exterior was almost impenetrable.

“TARGET ACQUIRED,” the Juggernaut said in a deep monotone voice. “PROCEEDING WITH OBJECTIVE.” Then its red eyes lit up even more and powerful lasers shot from them. Lupo slid under its legs just in time and back on her feet she stupidly threw a punch at its back.

“Ow!” Lupo groaned as she shook her hand in pain. The Juggernaut turned around and threw a punch of its own. She dodged out of the way just as its fist slammed into the floor, leaving a small crater.

“This is not good,” she thought.

“Want my help now?” Opul asked her.

As much as Lupo didn't want to admit it, she did need her help. “Yes please,” she replied, a bit annoyed.

“Finally!” Opul exclaimed, a hint of eagerness in her voice.

Lupo suddenly felt her heartbeat speed up along with her breathing. She knew what was coming, the transformation. Then painful

spasms racked her entire body as it began to change. For the same color as her skin began to grow out of her flesh and long black claws grew from her finger and toenails. Paw pads formed on her palms and fingertips as well as the tips of her toes and the soles of her feet as they became more wolf-like. Then her face began to change, stretching and expanding until it was a wolf-like snout and the whites of her eyes changed to a pitch black.

“Yes!” Opul exclaimed with almost evil glee. “Now it's my turn to have some fun.”

“TARGET HAS TRANSFORMED,” the Juggernaut said. “ALTERING PROTOCOLS.” Then it held out its arms and from each wrist sprang two flamethrowers.

“Oh please,” Opul scoffed.

Flames of dark red blasted from the flamethrowers straight toward her, but Opul dodged them with graceful ease. Leaping back and forth kicking off the walls, the flames could not touch her. When

she was close enough, Opul delivered a powerful kick to the Juggernaut's face. While Opul was a bit stronger than Lupo, even her attack barely phased the android.

“I need a new plan,” Opul thought. Before she could think of one, the Juggernaut grabbed her by the throat and threw her down the hallway. She landed hard on her back and she struggled to get to her feet. Then it charged for her, the ground shaking with every step of its massive feet. She ducked and slid under its legs as it threw another punch. Quick to her feet, Opul reached up and pulled hard on one of the cables in the Juggernaut's back. It was wedged in there tight but she pulled harder and harder. As the cable slowly began to rip out, red electricity started to crackle and dance all over the android's body. Opul grunted and growled in pain as the current found its way to her body, but she did not let up and kept pulling. The cable finally came out with a powerful burst of electrical energy which sent her back a few feet.

The Juggernaut fell to one knee, electricity still crackling around it. “POWER CABLE #3 DISCONNECTED,” it said. “SYSTEMS MALFUNCTIONING.”

“Now's my chance!” Opul thought. She had an idea on how to beat it. Throwing the cable aside, she ran at the Juggernaut in a seemingly blind assault. The Juggernaut responded by activating its flamethrowers. But instead of firing, the weapons began to spark and sputter until they exploded in a cloud of smoke and a shower of red sparks. These explosions also served to destroy its hands and severely damage its arms. “Perfect,” she said to herself. Stopping just short of the weakened android she taunted it saying “C'mon!

Get up and fight you worthless scrap pile!”

This time the Juggernaut's chest plates opened to reveal one of the Aeterna High Command's deadliest weapons, an Antimatter Cannon. Its blasts would counteract all particles in an object, making it nonexistent.

“PREPARE TO BE DISINTEGRATED,” it told her as

it charged up the cannon. But like the flamethrowers it began to spark and sputter.

Opul gave the Juggernaut a vicious smile. “Bye bye,” she said with a sinister glee.

“OBJECTIVE FAILED,” the Juggernaut managed to say before the Antimatter Cannon exploded, counteracting all of its particles. When the smoke cleared, Opul saw that the Juggernaut had completely vanished.

“Wow!” she heard Lupo say.

“It is amazing,” Opul agreed.

“Yeah,” Lupo said. “Now, I think it's time you gave control back to me.”

“And let me miss out on the rest of this?” Opul asked. “Not a chance!”

“You've had your fun,” Lupo said a bit annoyed. “Now it's time to

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“Lupo suddenly felt her heartbeat speed up along with her breathing. She knew what was coming, the transformation. Then painful spasms racked her entire body as it began to change.”

School of Thought compiled by Steven Gilliland and Neil Burke

How do you think your first quarter grades will be?



"Good in the 90s".



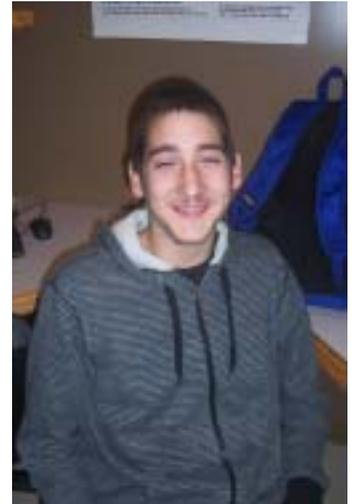
"Pretty Decent 80s-90s."

Justin Garrison



"Hopefully I won't be failng."

Lauren Gaido



"I think it's going to be excellent!"

Tony Paulich

Meteorology and you

By Carson Metcalf



Today:



Mostly sunny.

50°

Average: 53°
Record: 72° (1994)

Tonight:



Increasing
cloudiness.

34°

Average: 36°
Record: 21° (1965)

Tomorrow:



Sun and clouds.

55°

Average: 52°
Record: 74° (2005)

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.