



THE SPARTAN SPEAR

VOLUME 20, ISSUE 3

MARIST CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL

APRIL 20, 2012

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Quote of the Week

"Next time school gets cancelled, get the freak off campus as fast as you can."

--Theology teacher Chad DePaoli on Wednesday's power outage.

TOO MANY CHICKENS OPENS TONIGHT!

Marist Theatre's production of *Too Many Chickens*, a wacky family comedy that is sure to entertain all in attendance, opens tonight at 7:30 in the Bob Devereux Theatre.

PLUS.....

Saturday, April 21
Friday, April 27
Saturday, April 27
All shows at 7:30 p.m.

go to marisths.org to buy your tickets!

SPARTANS RESCUE BABIES

The Mr. Spartan team wraps up its fundraiser for Children's Miracle Network with a stellar pageant

Mr. Spartan contestants perform their opening dance choreographed by Tuyen Bolton, Kristin Zebrowski and Nikki Hallenbeck. Photo by Alyssa Grimaldi

By Jackson Bedbury



After twelve weeks of fundraising, organizing and preparing, the Mr. Spartan pageant gave supporters a show that evoked laughs, tears, and everything in between.

The nine boys and twelve girls spent countless hours on everything from a dodgeball tournament to a visit to the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit, result-

ing in over \$38,000 in donations for the Children's Miracle Network.

The contestants were evaluated on various categories including talents, formal wear and mini skits with child escorts, all which took place at the pageant. Former U of O athlete Jordan Kent and graduate Ashley Laing hosted the event and a panel of esteemed community members including NICU doctor Charles Hoffmeister judged the contestants.

One of the talent highlights was a hilarious spoof featuring Josh Reay, Garret Holaday and Ryan Whalen as a trio of old men on a cooking show where needless to say, not much cooking was done.

Another hit was a spell-binding black-lit performance of John Lennon's "Imagine" by Michael Busse featuring

hand miming by seniors Lauren Haga and Dani Panhoni.

One of the most touching moments of the night was Dylan Karr's piano tribute of The Fray's "How to Save a Life" a his older sister, Kari. Kari suffers from Cystic Fibrosis and has been a huge influence in Dylan's life.

One student estimated that "about half the audience was in tears."

Art Teacher Lex Schmidt said the pageant was "exhausting" but "once you are a part of it...you keep coming back" because it is so rewarding.

In the end Ryan Whalen was crowned this year's Mr. Spartan. "At the end of the day everyone was a winner because we raised so much money for the babies and had a supes awesome time doing it," he said.



Newly-crowned Mr. Spartan Ryan Whalen receives congratulations from his fellow contestants. Photo by Toni Cooper

MEET THE NEW ASB COUNCIL

Catch up with next year's big decision-makers after the election last week

By Jake Gram



President Ben Fusek



Vice President Simon Olson



Treasurer Alan Knepler



Secretary Emily Hollander



President Ben Fusek: Newly elected Student Body President Fusek is no stranger to student government, serving as a member of his sophomore class council and as the ASB Public Relations Officer as a junior. "I really want to place an emphasis on student feedback. The student body can expect big things next year," said Fusek.

Vice President Simon Olson: Olson speaks enthusiastically of the school year to come under the leadership of the new council. "I want to make Marist a better place by improving the quality of student lives through school clubs and activities," said Olson.

Treasurer Alan Knepler: Knepler, the new ASB treasurer, will be serving on the Student Council for the first time this coming school year. Knepler wants to make the school a better place, and give back to the school. Knepler enjoys swimming and playing guitar in his free time.

Secretary Emily Hollander: Newly elected secretary Hollander is the youngest member of the incoming ASB. Hollander has served on class council during her first two years at Marist. "I want to make Marist a fun high school," said Hollander.

On Thursday, after the interview process was completed, junior Brooke Gemmell and sophomore Garrett Stollar will share the office of Public Relations Manager and junior Paul Duncan will be the Ad Manager.

MARIST COMPETES IN MATH FAIR



Marist mathletes show their awards after Wednesday's Math Fair at LCC. Photo By Bear Sawaspanich

By Michael Busse

A team of twelve Marist students finished second at Wednesday's annual LCC Math Fair competing against six other local high schools.

After starting out slowly with the "Solve That Problem" competition, the team gained momentum in the quiz and relay activities.

In the quiz portion, freshman Claire Farrington earned the top score in level II. Sophomore Nicole Wang tied for first in level IV as did junior Brooke Gemmell in level V. Gemmell and Wang will both advance to compete at the state competition next month at the U of O.

NEWS BRIEFS

Seaver swims at Nationals

Junior Alex Seaver competed in the 2012 YMCA Short Course Swimming Nationals in Greensboro, North Carolina from April 2-5.

Seaver did well at the event considering he swam with flu-like symptoms placing 65th in the 500 freestyle, 91st in the 200 freestyle, and 37th in the 1,000 freestyle.

Seaver is the 5A OSAA champion for the 200 and 500 freestyle.

Olson and Walters to perform at Hult Center

Marist senior violist Sam Walters and junior flautist Hayley Olson will be playing at the Hult Center next Saturday at 4pm with Gotō Midori, a world-famous violinist.

The two musicians are playing as part of the Arts Umbrella Youth Orchestra, a local organization designed to inspire

and lead students on a journey of discovery through orchestral instruction and performance.

Auction Coming Up

“ESPN Gameday” is headed to Marist for the 41st annual auction on May 12. Proceeds from the auction help Marist meet operational costs and assist in minimizing tuition increases; charging less per student than the true cost of education.

Tickets for the auction can be purchased by contacting the development office at 541-681-5478.

Pro Life Club continues to flourish

On Wednesday April 18, the Students for Life coordinator for the Northwest, Jon Russell, gave a presentation on pro-life politics and voting to the Marist Pro-Life Club.

At their lunch meeting on Thursday, Ed Krupka from Oregon Right to Life

handed out awards for the Oregon Right to Life art, essay, and oratory contests at their.

The Pro-Life Club will follow up Wednesday’s presentation with a field trip to the Right to Life Conference in Portland this Saturday.

McGann Aids

Concussion Survey

Junior Logan McGann recently finished participating in a five day study that focused on understanding the symptoms and prolonged effects of concussions. The study was conducted by University of Oregon graduate student David Howell, who works in the Department of Human Psychology.

For the study, McGann made his way through an obstacle course while answering simple questions. His speed and accuracy were documented and compared to concussion victims.

“It was a rewarding experience. I

liked that it helps other athletes,” said McGann.

Marist Grads Perform

Marist graduates Lauren Taylor ‘11 and Austin VanderPlaat ‘10 will perform at two Eugene colleges.

VanderPlaat is in Lane Community College’s production of *Twelfth Night* from April 13-28.

Taylor will be performing in New Hope Christians College’s *Godspell* from April 20-22.

Senior Picture Update

The senior class picture will be taken on Wednesday April 25 during the senior class meeting.

Voter Registration

Anyone wishing to register in the May 15 Oregon Primary should see government teacher Walt Fox by the April 24 deadline.

You must be 18 years old by May 15 in order to register.

WE’RE NOT SHELLFISH

An overview of the recent fundraisers conducted by Project Starfish

By Katie Holdampf

A boy walked along a beach where hundreds of starfish had washed ashore. He picked them up one by one and threw them back into the sea. An old man came along and told the boy that he could not possibly save them all. As the boy picked up a starfish to toss into the ocean, he said to the old man, “No, but I can save this one.”

With this story as inspiration, the Marist Volunteer Program partners with St. Vincent de Paul every year to benefit their Connections Transitional Housing Program in the annual fundraiser we know as Project Starfish. With the funds, the program is able to put families into affordable housing as well as provide them with household necessities.

As always, Project Starfish began Ash Wednesday and ended Easter, with a final two school days to make formal donations. During this time, there were several separate fundraisers that staff, students, and family were invited to participate in to reach our goal of \$10,000.

Before Project Starfish officially started here on campus, the Marist Theatre Department raised over \$800 from *Godspell* donations.

The Marist community celebrated St. Patrick’s Day with the Irish Echo, a band with several Marist members, performance and dinner to benefit Project Star-

fish. Guests donated \$1,500 out of pocket contributing to the \$4,525 raised during the remainder of the night. The Irish Echo brought in another \$500 in a separate performance at a local venue.

There were several MVP and staff sponsored bake sales throughout March and beginning of April. With the sale of cookies and other treats, Project Starfish was able to rake in almost \$500.

Families were also given two opportunities to support Project Starfish while grabbing dinner at Mucho Gusto and Papa’s Pizza March 19-20 and April 3. Receiving a portion of the sales made, we received \$200 from Mucho Gusto and \$333.95 from Papa’s.

Here at Marist, we came close to our goal with \$7,919.53 including an anonymous donation that totaled \$1,000.

Even with the end of Project Starfish April 10, there are more opportunities to come. MVP plans to hold another bake sale, date to be announced, as well as the Carl’s Jr. Day on May 24 and Homegoing Dance on June 1. T-shirts are also being sold for \$10 and individual donations will be accepted for the duration of the school year.

We may not be able to end homelessness, but we can make a difference in our community—one family at a time.

BAND ON THE RUN

All music groups perform at local schools



The Reflections choir sings at Willamette Christian School. Photo by Zac Oldham

By Ryan Whalen

For the past two Thursdays, Rock Band, Jazz Ensemble, Reflections Choir, and Strings Ensemble have been on the run, performing several songs at various schools.

Students and staff from St. Paul eagerly waited for the show to begin and strings didn’t disappoint. They started the concert off with a bang, performing Coldplay classics *Viva La Vida* and *Clocks*.

After vigorous applause for the brilliant strings performance the students in the Jazz Ensemble took their places. They played *Pop-go the Classics* and *Trumpets Rock!* giving the kids a taste of what the “cool cats” used to listen to.

After the upbeat tunes, the Reflections Choir serenaded the crowd with sweet melodies such as *Sway* by crooner Michael Bubl  and a couple of songs from the film *O Brother, Where art Thou?*

Then the stage was set for the final act of the concert-Rock Band. Their set con-

sisted of *Magic Man* by big hair band Heart, *Every Breath You Take* by The Police, and *Tom Sawyer* by Rush.

In between performances the bands stopped at the Woodfield Station on Willamette Street to grab a bite to eat. After a refueling the band was back at it, preparing for another performance at Willamette Christian School.

Junior guitarist Ben Fish loves to perform, but when asked what his favorite part about the concert was he said it was “seeing the reaction on the kids’ faces and how they were immersed in the music.” Fish believes that music has the ability to change lives and inspire those who are looking to pursue their interests, musical and otherwise.

The next concert takes place on the May 23 at 7:30 p.m. with performances by Strings, Reflections and Jazz Ensemble. Rockband performs on May 24 also at 7:30 p.m..



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BY MONICA ANDERSON

MARIST STUDENTS SPRING ABROAD

Students who make service and education a part of their spring break experience

Senior Claire Koester poses with a group of children after completing an art project. Photo courtesy of Claire Koester

By Claire Koester

The long awaited Spring Break has come and gone. While some were stuck in the rainy northwest, other students traveled as far away as New York, Mexico, and China to see new places, take part in mission and service opportunities, and experience new cultures.

Sophomore Allie Cutsforth and junior Jack Lemhouse, along with sophomore Jeff Carr traveled to New York in hopes of experiencing all the city has to offer with the help of Janet Rust, wife of theater teacher Tony Rust. The couple lived in New York before moving to Oregon.

Their week was exhausting as they walked around experiencing a New Yorker's typical day. "It was definitely hard getting up at eight and going to bed at eleven after walking all day but it was so worth it," said Cutsforth.

The most popular must-sees of New York became lifetime memories as the group visited the Statue of Liberty, the Rockefeller Center, Times Square, Ground Zero, several major theaters, Grand Central Station, and Central Park.

They also enjoyed two Broadway shows – Anything Goes and Godspell. "We got to see things that people wouldn't normally be able to see going by themselves," said Cutsforth. "My favorite part was probably the Empire State Building because we went at night



and it was beautiful!"

Traveling south of the border, twelve Marist students took part in a week-long mission and service trip to Mexico led by First Baptist Church. They lived with local families, helped with various construction projects, and headed several outreach activities.

Construction projects took place in four different towns as students worked on roofing, repairing drywall, digging trenches and putting in fencing.

In the afternoon, Vacation Bible School was held for the local kids, who would gather to sing songs, do craft projects, hear stories, and play with the well-loved Americans. "My favorite part of the trip was definitely VBS," said junior Miriam Jacobson. "The little kids were so fun and cute. I loved playing soccer with them and trying to talk to them."

Nights were busy as the group played basketball, soccer and spent time with host families. Building relationships was a highlight of the trip as students are placed into the day-to-day lives of the local people. "It was cool to totally immerse ourselves in their culture," said Jacobson.

Seven Marist students traveled to China for a unique ten day educational and cultural experience led by Mr. Moser and several parents including sophomore Shoshanna Hwang's mother, Linda

Hwang, who acted as a tour guide and translator for the group.

Experiencing Chinese culture was a big part of the trip. The group traveled to several cities throughout China, visiting museums, gardens, rivers and marketplaces as they learned about traditions such as the making of green tea and silk.

The students also got to visit Marist's sister school in Beijing and see first-hand what education in China is like. "I really liked visiting the school and seeing all the students," said junior Emily Karcher. "China is a lot less diverse than America so all the students stared at us. It was really strange to be the only white people but the trip was so much fun!"



A group of Marist students and chaperones during their journeys in China. Photo courtesy of Ryan Moser

OVERGROWN AND OVERLOOKED

By Chris Boyce

An artifact is something characteristic of or resulting from a particular human institution, period, trend or individual. Marist has its fair share of artifacts on campus, things that have been left behind so we will never be able to forget those who came before us.

THE AMANDA SNOOK BENCH



Ever notice that bench to the left as you enter the office? That bench is in memory of Amanda Marie Snook, a 2001 graduate of Marist who passed away on February 19, 2002 as a result of brain cancer. Snook endured the disease as a student at Marist and underwent treatment primarily during her senior year. Even though she passed away after her graduation, her death still had an impact on the Marist community. She was very involved at Marist as a member of National Honors Society and Christian Leadership Class. Rick Martin, who taught Snook, described her as, "quiet, but wonderful." The Most Courageous Senior award, the recipient of which puts the "D" on the "We Are One" sign in the gym after the Senior Farewell Mass, began with Snook. The bench was built by Morgan Koons, a 2004 graduate, and was first placed in the courtyard before being moved inside to protect it from weather.

THE CHAPEL



Every student will spend time in the chapel during his/her time at Marist. The chapel too, is dedicated to a former student, Mark Brown. Brown was a student in the early 1980's and suffered from severe depression before taking his own life. He found a significant amount of refuge and peace in the chapel as a student. After his death, Mark's family paid for the chapel to be renovated in his memory. Prior to the renovation, the chapel had more of a church feel, with pews, no carpet and white walls. The chapel now presents an inviting environment with carpet, chairs and wood paneling.

THE SCOTT HALBROOK FIELD



So who is this Scott Halbrook after whom the baseball field is named? Halbrook, a 1981 graduate of Marist, was a distinguished athlete, primarily in baseball attending OSU on a full-ride baseball scholarship. However, Halbrook did not identify only with his role as a gifted athlete; his personality was loved by many, especially by the community outside of Marist. On March 2, 1982 he collided with a teammate as he was fielding a fly ball which put Halbrook in a coma, and he passed away three days later, the day he was supposed to play his first game as a Beaver.

THE BROTHERS RESIDENCE



Before it was the home of the athletic department and the IT office, the Brothers Residence was actually home to a group of Marist Brothers who staffed the school starting in 1968. At one time, the Residence was home to ten brothers, and each brother was allowed to stay for ten years. Tony Huck, a former Marist Brother, fell in love with the area quickly. "Coming from the East Coast, I thought it was great," he said. The Residence was also a very popular social venue, as Mass was held every morning in its chapel and students often dropped by to talk. In 1990, the provincial boss of the Marist brothers reviewed data and recognized that their numbers were dwindling on the West Coast. Orders came that the Brothers must all move back to the East Coast, and with that, the last Brother moved out of the Residence in 1994.



By Jake Gram

What defines the Marist experience? Answers usually include community, faith, academics and athletics. Among these responses one may often hear another comment: it's the retreats that make Marist what it is.

It may surprise some that students define their entire high school experience by a collection of annual overnight events. However, when one thinks about the purpose of the retreats, it's not much of a shock.

"The retreats are at the heart of why we are here," said Campus Ministry Director Rick Martin. While faith and community permeate the Marist experience, at no point are they as tangible than on a Marist Retreat.

For over forty years, retreats have been a central part of the Marist experience. The

current program has a rich history that connects the students of today with the students of decades ago.

The Junior Encounter, a three-day retreat held at Saint Benedict's Lodge on the McKenzie River, is often said to be the staple of the Retreat Program.

The story of the Encounter begins in the fall of 1974, six years after the founding of Marist. A small group of students one year removed from graduation accompanied a few staff on a cross country trip to the Marist Brothers Retreat House in the small town of Esopus, New York. The group attended a weekend retreat, called the Encounter, with plans to return to Eugene to replicate the experience for students.

"Heading back east for the Encounter was a great experience," said current math

teacher Dave Schmidt, who went on the trip as a recent graduate. "We were really excited to bring it back."

The following year Marist held an Encounter of its own at St. Benedict's lodge, a setting similar to the Marist Brothers property back East. It was a great success, and has remained a part of the Marist experience ever since.

For roughly a decade, the Encounter served as the only retreat. This changed during the 1983-84 school year, with the addition of events for the freshmen and sophomore classes. The underclassmen retreats, led by upperclassmen and staff, were held in the Community Life Center at Marist. These retreats have been subject to multiple changes, but remain essentially the same to this day.

The four-year program was completed in 1985, when

staff member Kathy Yocum created the Senior Metanoia, a retreat led by Marist graduates. Yocum served as the retreat's first moderator, until the position was taken over then-teacher and current counselor Jerry Ragan. During the late 1990's the Metanoia was recreated under the guidance of Martin, who currently oversees the Marist Retreat Team as a Director of Campus Ministry.

The Marist Retreat Program is a unique and distinctive part of the Marist experience. Each of the four retreats is different in their approach and activities, but similar in the way that they bond together Marist classes and the community. While some aspects of the retreats are subject to change over the years, the retreats will always be central events in the four years every student spends at Marist.

ADVENTURES ON THE RAILROAD

Two seniors take a trip to Salem with train enthusiast Jon Nuxoll

By Colton Bowden



Senior Colton Bowden and Jon Nuxoll at the train station in Salem. Photo by Ryan Whalen

Marist history teacher Jon Nuxoll may be the single largest fan of train travel in the United States, or maybe even the entire world. On average he spends seven nights of every year on the train and knows more about trains and train history than what seems reasonably possible.

Former students of Nuxoll agree that he is an amazing teacher with a genuine love for teaching history. I took a trip up to Salem with Mr. Nuxoll and Spartan Spear colleague Ryan Whalen aboard the Amtrak Cascades train for a day of fun and exploration, and to see if I could find out for myself what makes trains so exciting.

As the train sped along the countryside we discussed a wide variety of topics including conspiracy theories, historical things that don't interest me, countless stories about Colfax, Washington (the birthplace of two governors of Oregon and Nuxoll's home town), a long argument about whether sheep and cows do not run from the train because they are used to their

frequent presence or if they are simply too dumb and lazy to pay them any mind, and attempts by Mr. Nuxoll to convince us that Belgium is a relevant country (It isn't). Nuxoll also kept trying to get us to join AORTA, a rail advocacy group with no power that begs the state for money. They are about as useful as the French military.

We arrived in Salem, toured Willamette University's campus, and the state capitol buildings, and then stopped to watch an Easter egg hunt, where Nuxoll made snide comments about wanting to see the children run into each other.

We walked through Salem's downtown mall and stopped in a collectables shop. We looked at rare bills and coins and pretended to listen to Mr. Nuxoll explain the historical relevance of several items, then settled down for a delicious lunch at one of Nuxoll's favorite Salem eateries, Adam's Rib Smokehouse.

To walk off the meal we explored downtown Salem a little more and came across a Belgium waffle shop (I know

how to spell, this is a joke to vex Nuxoll) where we purchased delicious Liege waffles for dessert.

Our next stop was an antique store that Mr. Nuxoll thoroughly enjoyed and by sheer chance he came across and purchased a vinyl record of a song he plays for his AP U.S. History class, "On the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe." And he nearly had a heart attack when he saw a map of the Northern Pacific Railroad. It was a surprise that we were able to get him away from it.

Our return train to Eugene arrived in Salem an hour late, which proves that rail transit is unreliable. And yet Nuxoll continued to make excuses for why the train was late even though he has admittedly experienced many delays over the years.

"It was probably one of those freight trains, they always break down and also illegally make passenger trains stop so they can pass," said Nuxoll as we sat waiting. A very lame excuse if you ask me.

While we sat and waited

countless hours for the train, Ryan and I looked up famous rail accidents, told jokes about the French, read negative quotes about Charles de Gaulle, and placed quarters on the train tracks so they were crushed by passing trains, which Nuxoll pointed out was illegal. Ryan and I also talked about our love for our favorite newspaper writer ever, Richard Uhlhorn, a rival of Nuxoll from his days as a writer for the Lake Chelan Mirror.

As we sat in the lounge car and watched the sun begin to set around us I thought to myself, "maybe trains aren't so bad." They may not be the quickest way to travel, they may always be late, and are of course extremely dangerous, but there is something about trains that brings out the child in everyone. I would never have had the same type of nostalgic and memorable experience in a car or a plane. So the next time you plan a trip and are deciding how to get there, keep in mind some of the best advice I have ever received, a phrase so often repeated by Mr. Nuxoll, "Go by train!"

LOST AND FOUND

An adorable dog's journey home to his loving family with the help of a caring student

By Monica Anderson

Beautiful stories can be found in the most unexpected places if one allows herself to experience them.

There was no way I could have known that one of these beautiful stories would come my way when I first spotted a dog sprinting down the sidewalk on Coburg Road on a clear Sunday afternoon. Minutes earlier, I had lamented the fact that my day was doomed for boredom and averageness, sure to be void of any excitement.

On impulse, I swerved my car into the parking lot nearest the determined dog and got out to investigate. It had already made its way past the lot and turned down a side street, so I returned to my vehicle and continued my hunt. This led me to the Green Valley Health and Rehabilitation Center, a place I was unaware even existed.

I coaxed the small dog to me through trial and error, discovering that it responded to kisses, and used the "24 Hour Pet Watch" number on its collar to reports its ID to the

company, which attempted to transfer me to the owner. When the owner did not answer, the company gave me her name, Patty, address, and two phone numbers, which I used to leave a message explaining my discovery.

After leaving several messages without a response, I headed home with my new best friend Clyde, who I called Sherman instead due to my lack of listening skills. We frolicked, we drank water, we played, Clyde scratched the door, I scratched Clyde's back, and we had a jolly old time for an hour before the owner contacted me.

Curiosity led my mother to accompany me on the journey to the reunion at Shopko, near where I had rescued Clyde but, strangely, far from his home in Springfield.

Patty pulled in next to us in a modest vehicle with an adorable little girl who looked barely of school age nestled in a car seat in the back. When I first glimpsed her face, I recognized it from a woman I had

seen earlier, in my first parking job, who had appeared to be searching for something. Clearly she had sought Clyde, who was in fact, she now informed me, her young daughter's dog.

"She sleeps with him every night," she said, "They go everywhere together."

If this heart-melting testimony was not enough to create eight rainbows in the sky, she also told us that Clyde, with all his ridiculously cute under-bite, was adopted from the pound six months ago. Even further, her husband was sick, and that was why they had been in the Coburg Road area earlier that day.

In earnest, she said, "We didn't think Clyde was coming home."

And that genuine gratitude was enough to remind me that when we open ourselves to the compelling world around us, we might just be surprised how great our day becomes.

NO PARENTS!

By Ryan Whalen

When a child grows to a certain age he begins to receive some innate rights. These rights include the ability to drive, argue with parents, acknowledge that the world revolves around him, and finally, he is granted the ability to stay home alone.

One may think that the lack of adult supervision allows a greater range of freedom, like a less than wholesome diet, flexible bed time, and pre-homework activities, but let me say this, staying home alone isn't all that it is cracked up to be.

Like any normal teenager, I imagined that I would throw a regular ole' hootenanny with lots of friends, fresh vegetables, and classical music, but I was denied this great pleasure and forced to waste my weekend of freedom. I was consumed by a mountain of chores



Seniors Ryan Whalen and Toni Cooper at the thought of being left home alone. Photo by Toni Cooper

and responsibilities and to make things worse my mom would call to check on me every few hours. So instead of eating celery sticks with a few jolly fellows while light-heartedly expressing our concerns about our starting lineup in fantasy baseball, I was driving my belligerent sister around and traversing a mountain of laundry to find a clean pair of shorts to wear while my mom was away, because why on earth would I do my own laundry?!

In the end I find that the apparent freedom of no parents for a weekend is more of a burden than sweet escape from parental tyranny.

Our Mistake

In the second quarter printed edition of the Spartan Spear it was brought to our attention that we made a mistake in "Two Truths in a Lie." It was Spanish teacher Debbie Cullen who enjoyed Oreos in eighth grade and appeared in a documentary about a quadruple homicide and school shooting NOT Melinda Boettcher.

In discovering the mistake, we decided to delve more into her story... In 1998 Cullen courageously agreed to be in a Frontline episode which documented the shootings at Thurston High School by troubled student Kip Kinkel.

While the event rocked the community, it hit Cullen especially hard. Fellow



Spanish teacher Deborah Cullen. Photo by Alyssa Grimaldi

teachers Faith and Bill Kinkel, murdered by their son, were good friends of hers.

Although it was difficult and emotional, she appeared in the show in order to defend her good friends against people who tried to pin the blame on the Kinkel's parenting.

"I felt gratified to speak on their behalf and be their voice," said Cullen, "They were great people and great parents."

-reported by Macaela Crowley

At Last! Discover What Your Hand Writing Means

by Courtney Volta

Graphology, the study of handwriting, has been practiced since the 1500s and is commonly used to assess personality. For example, large handwriting shows the need to be noticed, while small writing shows you don't like to be the center of attention.

Connected letters tend to suggest a need for logic and order, while disconnected letters suggest a concentration on details.

To better understand the concept of graphology, let's take a look at some of our peers' handwriting:

KAELAN BYRUM



We are One
-Kaelen Byrum

From Junior Kaelen Byrum's handwriting we can see that his biggest mistake includes forgetting how to spell his own name. His open A's and K's suggest that he is open-minded and easy-going, but at times sluggish in his work.

For Kaelen, I would advise him to learn how to spell his name. I suggest writing B-Y-R-U-M repeatedly and sounding it out or asking others for help when he gets stuck.

RACHEL AULD



We Are One!
-Rachel Auld

From Junior Rachel Auld's large handwriting we can deduct that she has a large personality and may be headed for show business. The pointed bottom of her shows Rachel is a go-getter while the lack of a period on her exclamation point shows she is often lazy or procrastinates.

My advice to Rachel is to slow down and focus on the small pleasures in life and to make time for her homework assignments.

TOMAS FENCL



We are one
-Tomas Fencl

From senior Tomas Fencl's handwriting sample, we see that he writes at an upward slant. From this we can tell that through his calm exterior, Tomas has strong emotions he may not be able to hold back.

I suggest those closest to Tomas allow him room to clear his head when he is upset and bring lots of Kleenex when watching sad movies together, as sometimes his emotions get the better of him.

The Trouble with Synonyms

By Michael Busse

I was short on time. I really didn't have any other options. My rough draft for a literature essay was due in 60 minutes, and all I saw was a blinking cursor on a blank screen. I sat in the library in the center of a long row of white computers. On one side of me was a book of essays.

Here was my plan: type one of the essays from the book, and use the synonym tool on Word. The essay would sound nothing like the original, and would be ready to check off by the time class rolled around.

If you don't know what the synonym tool is, let me fill you in: Open a Microsoft Word document, type any word, and right click on it. A menu will drop down, and one of the options is to see a list of words that mean just about the same thing.

But as I figured out, two words that are supposed synonyms do not always mean the same thing.

I performed a simple test to see if my plan was viable. I wrote out a few well-known sentences from famous documents and speeches like the Constitution and the Gettysburg Address. Did they mean the same thing once I had synonymized them? Not even close.

Here's an example:

We have all heard the powerful statement in Martin Luther King Jr.'s I have a dream speech that says, "I have a dream that one day, my children will not be judged by the color of their skin, but by the content of their character."

It's a good line, and the synonym tool is proof that King chose his words carefully.

"I enclose a hallucination that one day of the week, my brood will not be pronounced by the tint of their pelt, but by the substance of their temperament" doesn't quite have the same punch, does it?

Not only can synonyms make things sound weird, they often completely change the meaning.

LaMichael James set up a scavenger hunt via twitter to give away autographed merchandise. Religion teacher Chad DePaoli's son, Jason, followed the clues and found an Oregon polo shirt. All three local news stations interviewed him, and one asked him about his reaction.

"I was appalled!" Jason replied.

He didn't mean appalled. Nothing about winning a scavenger hunt horrified or dismayed him. He was shocked that he won. He was surprised. But even when I use the synonym tool to find stand-ins for "shocked," appalled is at the top of the list.

After I replaced each word in the Declaration of Independence, I figured that I was out of luck with getting my rough draft in time. Maybe I was just procrastinating, but I learned an important lesson about the English language: words that mean the same thing don't always mean the same thing.

THE BIRTH OF THE SPARTAN

The origin of our mascot and the traditions surrounding it

By Macaela Crowley

The football team charges the field in a cloud of red and white. The crowd chants and cheers for the Marist Eagles. Wait, this isn't the Marist of today! But it could have been.

If the vote for the mascot in 1968 had turned out differently the generations of students who have walked the hallways of Marist would not have been transformed by the traditions of the Spartan.

After all, where would we be without the image of the Spartan leading us to victory? Would Marist still be the same without the Spartan spirit we work to represent in the classrooms, on the field and in the community?

As the last bricks of Marist were laid in the spring of 1968, students, teachers and parents from Saint Francis School formed committees dedicated to the transition and new traditions. One committee member was part of Marist's first graduating class in 1969 and is still part of Marist to this day.

Current Administrative Assistant Terrie Clemens, a part of Saint Francis High School's last junior class, participated as one of three students in charge of finding a mascot and colors for Marist. The committee examined colleges and high schools all over the country, hunting for the right symbols to represent this new school across

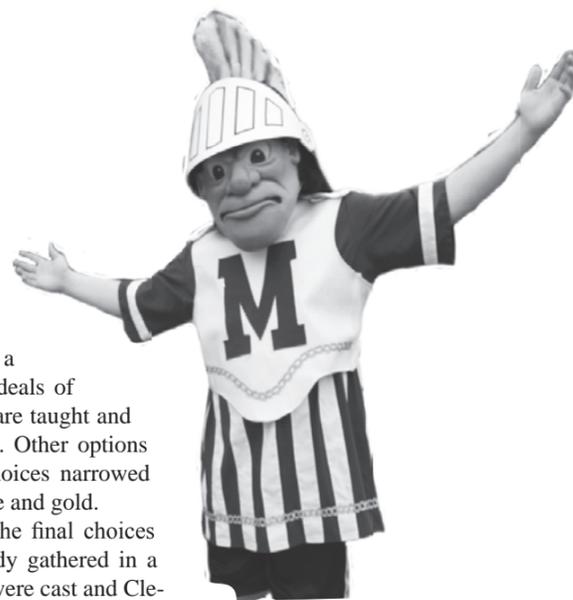
the river.

Clemens suggested the Spartan. It was meant to characterize Marist as a place in which the ancient ideals of strength, valor and humility are taught and lived. She liked its boldness. Other options were gathered. The color choices narrowed down to red and white or blue and gold.

Then it came time for the final choices to be made. The student body gathered in a special assembly. The votes were cast and Clemens' suggestion won the first victory for the Marist Spartan.

Traditions began which are still celebrated today, over 40 years later. The annual kissing of the M was based off our mascot. According to the yearbook of 1969 the first freshman class had water from the fountain poured over their heads in a christening ceremony modeled after an ancient Spartan cleansing rite.

Since that day generations of Marist students have worked to embody the spirit of the Spartan. From the football fans chanting "We are one" during a championship game to the students kneeling in the dirt at Grassroots Garden to feed the community, we live in the Spartan tradition.



WANTED



A special person to become the Spartan Mascot. Has not been seen at games since 2008. Contact Shari Pimental if you would like to become the next Spartan!

PUSHING LUCK'S LIMIT ON FRIDAY THE 13TH

Senior Michael Busse challenged bad luck believers—and waited for chaos to ensue

By Michael Busse

Friday the 13th. You scared? Neither was I.

On top of the world ending this year, 2012 has a rare three occurrences of the supposed unluckiest day of the year.

I always shrugged of the idea that forces outside our control can cause us to have misfortune. To silence the kooks once and for all, I gave myself a quest: on the unluckiest day of the year, I would do all the unlucky things possible—and wait for the storm to begin.

Plenty of my friends believe strongly in bad luck. Senior Nikki Hallenbeck attributes her contraction of mono the week of Mr. Spartan to her chronic misfortune, which she claims to have been born with. Junior Jackson Bedbury has been known to jump out of cars when black cats are present. Senior Robin Lilley, whose boyfriend is a conspiracy theorist, blames herself for her mother's scoliosis because she stepped on a lot of cracks as a child.

To prep for my mission, I talked with Lilley, a self-proclaimed superstition-expert.

After refusing to let me open an umbrella when she was in the room, she advised me strongly against carrying out my mission.

"I have great luck, but I'm still extremely scared," she told me. "If you do something bad, you gotta knock on wood, you gotta throw the salt over the right shoulder, or it will bite you in the butt."

My first task of the day was to find a black cat. My friend Zoe Duvall, a senior at Sheldon, happens to own a cat darker than coal, so I got a ride to her house. Under Robin's advice, I opted out of driving myself. Too risky.

When I arrived, Duvall eagerly helped with my challenge. Not only did she call her cat to cross my path multiple times, she got me an umbrella to open inside, and offered salt for me to spill. She swears she isn't superstitious, but her excitement for me to possibly jinx myself has me wondering.

Back at school, I found a perfect ladder under which to walk. I walked under it twice just to really stick it to the bad lucks gods, but

then I was told that the second time undid the first. So I walked under it again.

And after an entire day of accumulating negative karma, I braced myself for the worst and hoped for the best. However, by the time the day was over, not a single bad thing had happened. No falling lights at the Mr. Spartan rehearsal, no car accidents on the way home. Nothing.

Just when I started to laugh at my superstitious friends and spit in the face of bad luck, everything went wrong.

Five days after my quest was complete, bad luck struck. Before noon last Wednesday, I lost my keys, burnt myself, and pricked my finger on a pin that magically appeared in my backpack. After school was cancelled due to the power outage that morning, I thought things would get better. Then the lights came back on, and classes restarted. I should probably apologize for that.

In the end, I won't be converting to superstition any time soon. But next Friday the 13th—in July—be careful.



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STUDENTS AT WORK

By Nikki Hallenbeck

Did you do your history homework last night? "I'm so behind with class work right now." "School is so stressful!" "I have so much homework to do!" These statements and more are repeated daily—if not by the minute—here at Marist. Students complain non-stop about school and how difficult it is to balance their social lives as well as keep their grades up. I do not disagree about the challenge of schoolwork, however there are some students that must balance much more than just their homework.

There are numerous students here at Marist who are currently employed and work part-time during the school week. The positions held include but are not limited to: fast food worker, baby-sitter, car washer, dental assistant and dance instructor. These students work extremely hard every day to complete necessary tasks and fit in a social life on top of school, work and sports. As one of these students I have an inside view on the matter.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A STUDENT WORKER

7:15 AM: Time to wake up! -After pressing the snooze button 3 times.
 7:55 AM: Get to school. Try to get your homework done before class.
 8:50 AM: Test in math that you forgot about and didn't study for. Awesome.
 1:07 PM: Late for government because you were in the library typing up a current event.
 2:15 PM: Another detention. The hours to serve rises to a whopping 120 min.
 2:37 PM: School's out. Hitch a ride home and attempt to work on college applications.
 5:00 PM: Get to job. Everything else is forgotten -except what comes on a Crispy Ranch BLT.
 11:00 PM: Done with cleaning bathrooms and relieved the night is almost over.
 11:20 PM: "Hey the overnighter hasn't showed up yet, I need you to stay until close."
 1:00 AM: Clock off, hop inside the car, get home and slip into bed.
 1:23 AM: Drifting off to sleep, you realize your essay and annotated book for Mr. Ferrari's class is due tomorrow.

This is me. Every day. Add in extracurriculars like the play, Mr. Spartan, sports and family duties, and it can be nearly impossible to survive this way.

You are probably thinking to yourself, "Why would you put yourself through this," or "Why don't you just stop doing extracurriculars to free up time?"

But who wants to remember their high school years as just working and never attending any sort of events or playing sports, being in plays, hanging out with friends? Work is an important part of my life, but in no way will I ever completely give up other parts of my life.

Although it may seem as though I am not managing my time well, in reality I am developing skills important to my future. Even though I am often late to class, I have a perfect attendance record at work. It's a give and take.

Despite the chaos it can create, there are many benefits to working during school. For some it is a necessity, others want the job experience, to save up for something or simply so they can be more independent or help pay for their own things.

In our adult lives we will have to sacrifice many things in order to achieve our goals. Having a job really helps to develop maturity, confidence, and responsibility.

BAD

High levels of caffeine in **energy drinks** increase anxiety and the risk of heart problems at a young age.

The palm oil in **Nutella** contains highly saturated fat—a culprit of heart disease.

Not only do **French fries** contain unhealthy starches and fats, the sodium stimulates your appetite.

Whipped cream on a coffee drink frequently contains up to 100 calories—and few nutrients.

Refined flour, used in **white breads**, has been stripped of most fiber and vitamins. Try whole wheat instead.

GOOD

GREAT EATS

by Michael Busse

With obesity rates soaring nationwide, teenagers often get a bad rap for their diets. Marist students, however, eat surprisingly healthy. Of the students I spoke with over several lunches, nearly all had a balanced meal packed. Even still, some admitted to consuming nothing but chocolate and energy drinks for breakfast. Establish healthy habits now, and your health will benefit down the road.

Dark chocolate, in moderation, is a great source of antioxidants, which prevent many diseases and contribute to overall health.

Salmon contains omega-3s, a fatty acid that is fantastic for brain health

Mixed greens contain lots of vitamin A, which boosts eye health, and vitamin C to strengthen the immune system

The fiber in **almonds** will help you stay full longer.

Cherries offer a boost to skin health, with 20 times the beta-carotene of strawberries.



SENIOR Reflections

by McKenzie O'Leary

As a senior I am making decisions that will affect my future. Choosing where I am going to college, what I think I want to do, or who I am going to surround myself with.

But as I think about these decisions I am beginning to realize that I have been making decisions that will affect my future for the past 18 years. The choices I make now affect who I

will become as a whole. My choices may lead to mistakes, but mistakes are good. If I chose to learn from those mistakes I can become a stronger, more knowledgeable person.

Perhaps because the decisions that seniors make are going to have a large impact on our lives in the future, it seems that the choices we make in high school stand out. Preparing to leave and have everything change in a

short amount of time, I am aware of the choices that I did not make.

There is an adage that says that ten years from now you will regret things you didn't do more than the things you did do. We begin to think: if only I got to know them or if only I did this, or if only I told this person that. The choices that we make now are going to define who we are tomorrow.

BALANCING ACT

A well-rounded student, dancer, daughter, and friend



Freshman Lindsey Lee. Photo by Jenna Laver

By Katie Holdampf

Maintaining good grades with activities, family, and travel can seem nearly impossible for many high school students, but for one it is just another part of her normal day.

Freshman Lindsey Lee has danced for twelve years, beginning when her mom realized that she disliked most sports. "When I was three my mom saw me dancing so she decided to sign me up for classes and I have been dancing ever since," she said. Now, she participates in every type of dance except tap. In 2008, Lee danced at Disneyland in her first professional

performance. Last fall she took a break from dance to take on her first year of cheer, which she loved, especially during competition season. As a decision to continue in spring, she is now dancing again four days a week at IME Dance Center.

Though she has played tennis for five years, she is not playing on Marist's team due to dance. Along with her busy life of activities, Lee is in honors math, her favorite subject, as well as honors science while maintaining a 4.0 GPA.

Family is a big part of Lee's life. Even with all of the activities and schoolwork, she still manages to spend plenty of time with them. Lee has two brothers, one who is nine and one who is 31. With her older brother being 16 when she was born and out of the house in college by the time she was four, she did not spend as much time with him when she was younger as many siblings do. However, he is still a major factor in her life. "I was blessed with the most amazing brother ever," she said, "He is such a good role model for me because he is always

positive and a hard worker."

Lee has traveled to many places with her family. She has gone to Cabo San Lucas, Mexico twice a year every year since she was two years old. She has also been to Italy, Spain, Germany, France, and Tunisia, Africa. Lee has always wanted to go to Fiji because "it looks really pretty and I love warm weather." Her favorite place to travel is Cabo because it is warm and "the food there is amazing."

All of this shows how well rounded Lee is. She balances activities with school, family and travel almost flawlessly. It's more often than not that one of these sections of a teen's life overpowers the others: social life suppresses academics or family is completely forgotten. "It's a lot to balance my social and family life but I think I do a pretty good job of it," she said, "I try to always put my family before my social life and activities because they are what keep me grounded."

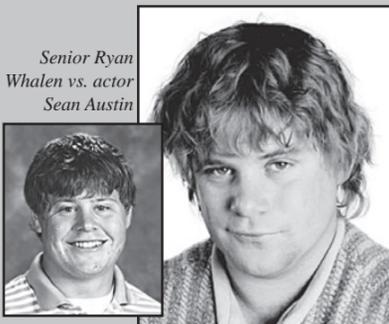
As for what it takes to balance everything she says, "It takes a lot of stress and organization but it pays off in the end!"

The DOPPLEGANGERS of MARIST

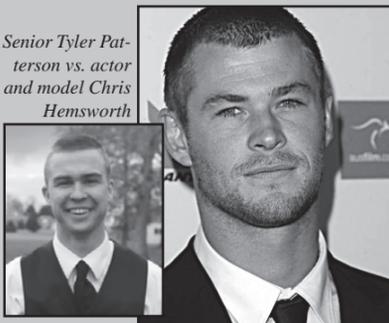
In fiction, the word doppelganger is a paranormal double of a living person. In modern culture a doppelganger is used to refer to a look-a-like.

Here are some celebrity look-a-likes of Marist students sighted around the school by senior Amy Miller. "Being a Yearbook editor, I go through a lot of photos," says Miller, "and look-alikes don't seem to be as rare as you might expect!"

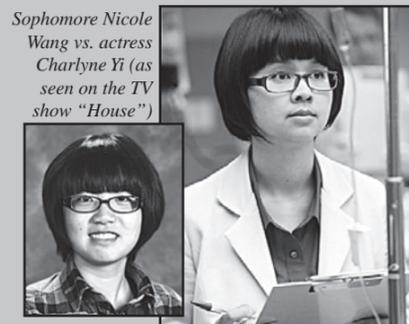
Take senior Ryan Whalen for example, who has had classmates compare him to actor Sean Astin since freshman year health class during the presentation of the movie, *Rudy*.



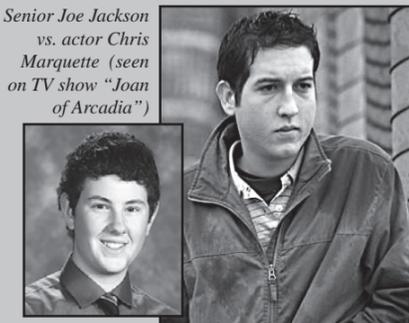
Senior Ryan Whalen vs. actor Sean Austin



Senior Tyler Patterson vs. actor and model Chris Hemsworth



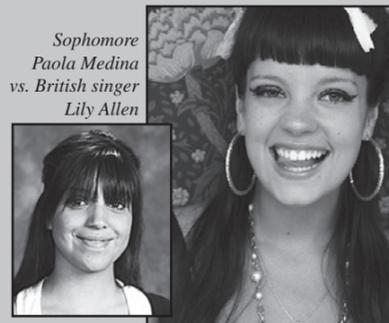
Sophomore Nicole Wang vs. actress Charlyne Yi (as seen on the TV show "House")



Senior Joe Jackson vs. actor Chris Marquette (seen on TV show "Joan of Arcadia")



Staff member Rick Martin vs. actor Robert Downey Jr.



Sophomore Paola Medina vs. British singer Lily Allen

LESSONS FROM THE PIANO MAN



One student's musical talents present him with new opportunities

By Claire Koester
Senior Andrew McIntyre teaches Martina Susec piano after school in the Marist band room. Photo by Heidi Susec

The Marist community knows Andrew McIntyre as a student, Retreat Team member, and musician but most people don't know that he also uses his talents to give weekly piano lessons to theology teacher Heidi Susec's three children.

After seeing McIntyre play in the chapel one day last year, Susec approached McIntyre and asked if he would be willing to teach her kids to play.

The kids range in age from 6 to 10 and love piano lessons. "They look forward to it every week," said Susec. "They are each learning at their own pace and I usually don't

even have to ask them to practice."

Susec remembers McIntyre adjusting quickly to each of the kids. "I was impressed that the very first lesson he was able to learn each of their learning styles and teach them the way they needed to be taught," said Susec.

McIntyre enjoys hanging out with the kids and seeing how different they are, especially in the way they relate to music. "It is really interesting to see how each one learns differently," said McIntyre. "It makes teaching challenging but I've learned how to adjust the way I teach to fit how they learn."

Dear Diary,

Newspaper class has undoubtedly lost its heart and soul. No, I am not referring to Mr. Perfect Michael Busse, Marist's "chosen one," who thinks that just because he played Jesus in a play he actually is Jesus. No, I'm talking about Taylor Locke.

As I glance to the empty chair to my left, tears roll uncontrollably down my face. Now I have to face the harsh Busse regime on my own. The golden times of putting off our work to look up political memes are over.

I don't exactly know when it hit me. The first day of the new semester I sat anxiously waiting for Taylor to burst through the door. However, I was greeted by Claire Koester instead. I was in shock, total denial. When the computer next to me logged on, Taylor's beloved "Rock you like a Herman Cain" background was back to the default, and I knew he was gone.

Without Taylor, things in class have just gotten worse. The editors continue to force the staff into slave labor. While the staff does all the dirty work writing the stories and keeping up with insane deadlines, the editors steal the glory. The little question asking part at the end of the paper is cute, but I didn't see you guys braving the horrible weather conditions to do an interview.

While Taylor sits in religion class, I'm missing my friend, especially knowing he's sleeping through class anyway. The only thing that gets me through class is reminiscing about the good times of sneaking out to buy Snicker's bars, and making fun of Macaela's horses instead of doing our work. Those times are gone, but they are forever fresh in my mind.

xoxoxoxo Chris



FACULTY REMEMBERS LIFE IN HIGH SCHOOL

By Claire Koester

High school can be the best or the worst four years of your life. Either way it is filled with unforgettable experiences.

We often forget that adults, even teachers, once were high schoolers and have lived through many of the same ups and downs that we go through daily. Here are some events that the Marist faculty remembers from their years in high school.

Spanish teacher **Debbie Cullen** was "pretty much a bookworm" throughout high school. She was

involved in choir and enjoyed going to movies, attending dances, and going skiing with her friends. Although this sounds like the normal high school experience it was actually very different.

Cullen never lived in one place for more than one year at a time. She moved to England her freshman year with her family and school took a back seat as they traveled around Europe. This experience led to her love of travel and inspired her to study abroad in Spain during college.

Sophomore year, Cullen went to Parkrose High School in Portland before moving to Indiana for her junior year. She remembers feeling "like a ghost" at a new school with 2,200 kids. "It was a rude awakening," says Cullen. "They were snobby and cliquish. I realized that I needed to make friends that I actually enjoyed being around."

After making the choice to spend time with the people she liked, Cullen remembers the rest of high

school to be very enjoyable and even took part in two plays while living in Indiana before her family moved back to Portland for her senior year.

Football coach and P.E. teacher **Frank Geske** graduated from Central Catholic High School in Portland. "It was a lot like Marist but all boys, which made it really unique," says Geske. He participated in football, basketball, and baseball, which was his best sport until he later took up track.

Geske remembers having priests around school—which he thinks of as "a lot of Father Daves – they were all cool good guys and they understood that boys were boys and we were gonna be dumb from time to time." Geske learned that there is a time to mess around and a time to be serious, something he tries to teach his players through pre-game rituals like a fun game of volleyball and focusing on game day with team dinner and team Mass.

Registrar **Chris Deffenbacher** went to Beaverton High School and remembers high school being very serious with the Vietnam War going on. She was the oldest of seven kids, very studious, involved in NHS and active in community service along with having an interest in art and literature and taking part in peace marches.

Deffenbacher remembers her class being idealistic. "We thought we were going to change the world, but then life happened and everything

changed," said Deffenbacher. Even while this generation may think they went on to live normal lives and "lose their dreams," her generation has played a key role in opening the door for our generation. They have given us opportunities to make a difference as they lead service trips and inspire us with their example. Through this leadership they have made it possible for us to be the "doer" generation.

Dean of students **Stacey Baker** attended Wahconah Regional High School in Dalton, Massachusetts.

Seven towns joined to fill the school of 660 kids and her town was made up of 2000 people, one traffic light, and one post office.

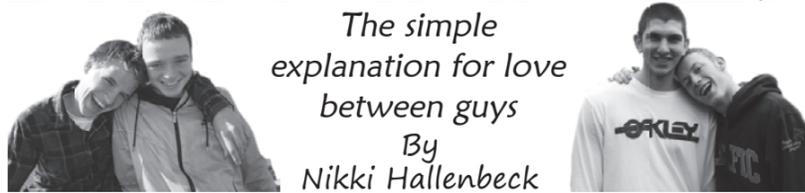
While Baker enjoyed high school, she is perfectly fine with it being only a memory. "I don't really think about high school very much, not because it was a bad experience but because I'm not connected to anyone from high school anymore," says Baker.

Her fondest memories were with her unlucky Latin teacher who had been struck by lightning twice and drove into school one day with the back end of his car on fire. "He used to drink Tang in a paper cup and when he wasn't in the room we would poke holes in the bottom of the cup so when he filled it up it would leak out the bottom," said Baker. I guess people really can change with time.

BROMANCES

The simple explanation for love between guys

By Nikki Hallenbeck



What is a bromance you ask? Bromances are homosocial (like what I did there?) relationships in which two males share an intense emotional bond usually invisible to the naked eye.

After my extensive research I found that bromances date back to the Scrubs TV show characters, Turk and JD and their song Guy Love.

When I looked deeper into the psychology of bromance, I discovered many distinguishing actions and features of the couples. These characteristics include but are not limited to: hugging, piggy-backing, shoulder leaning, teasing, playing video games, intense high-fiving, knowing what the other is thinking, sharing clothes, chatting by the fire, smoking pipes, wrestling, numerous man-dates, and tons of shared stories that will stay locked inside the hearts of the bromances.

Here at Marist, bromances are a fairly common occurrence. If one were to walk down the senior hallway, there is no doubt that an exchange of P.D.B. (public display of broffection) would be witnessed between Josh Paiement and Garret Holaday.

When I asked Paiement to comment on the brorelationship, he said, "Some people might find it weird or have a problem with it, but Garret and I have had this special connection since our birth on the same day. As time progresses so does

the strength of our 'bromantic' bond. I'm comfortable with the bond we have and wouldn't trade it for the world."

Walk down the breezeway into the math and science hallway and your eyes might brush past another example of guy love. However, the love shared between Jonah Saraceno and Billy Pollock is a different story completely. Saraceno and Pollock first met in middle school at Dairy Queen after a basketball game. After that fateful day, they became inseparable.

"Our relationship is strong...stronger than a relationship could ever be. I mean at times, things get pretty abusive, physically," says Saraceno. "We fight a lot, but fighting is what keeps us together. Without conflict our bond would never be this beautiful. I love Billy more than I could ever love any other man."

I have a mission.

I want to bring the issue of the student body's uneasiness towards the bros, what I describe as bromophobia, to our attention. Many of these pairs feel discriminated against and believe they have unequal opportunities within the school. They are ridiculed daily, not taken seriously in the halls, constantly living in fear of the omnipresent disapproval within the Marist community.

Therefore, I beseech you to love them, support them, and most importantly be bropen to these individuals.

Ups and Downs of Turning 18

With Michael Lyford

Ups

- Buy and sell real estate, stock and inherit property
- Buy nitrous oxide
- You can get a tattoo/piercing without permission
- Vote
- Open a checking account without the permission of a parent
- Get an adult driver's license (meaning you can drive at all hours)
- Enlist in the military
- File a lawsuit
- Get married
- Buy a lottery ticket
- Get a Costco membership
- Apply for a credit card
- Write a check
- Start a 401K plan
- Buy cigarettes (or other tobacco products)

Downs

- Be drafted into the military
- Serve on a jury
- Be sued
- Be convicted as an adult
- Responsible for paying taxes on time

Prom by the Numbers

204

People in attendance at last year's prom



145

Average cost in dollars of a prom dress

3,261

bobby pins used at last year's prom



304

inches of heels at prom -taller than a two-story building

214.61

average amount spent by a boy on prom

23

percentage of boys who could not tie their own tie



Get Your Marist Prom Tickets!
 Juniors and Seniors join in a night of fun and dancing!
 "Starry Night" May 5th at the McDonald Theatre.

8-12pm

Tickets go on sale Monday

Buy your tickets for \$25 in the cafeteria at lunch.

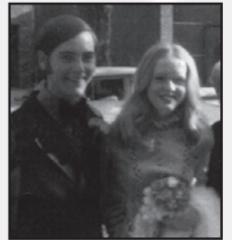
Back in the Day



History Teacher Walt Fox



Science Teacher June Miller and future husband Wally Miller



Sophomore/Junior Counselor Jerry Ragan and future wife Patty Ragan



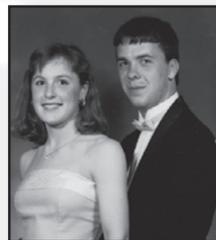
English Teacher Beth Wirth (her date, Nate Jaqua, is not pictured)



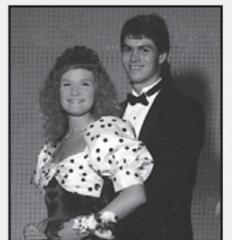
English Teacher Andy Oldham and Lisa Gescher (Patrick and Meghan Gescher's aunt!)



Senior Counselor Court Wirth and Rachel Martinez



Journalism Teacher Toni Cooper and Bob Weber



English Teacher Becky Boyd and GL Hubbard

PROM NIGHT DISASTER!

By Claire Koester

It's a tradition at most high schools. One involving hundreds of dollars spent, flowers, food, friends, EXCITEMENT, and sometimes even tears. Prom. We all know what prom is supposed to be: our most memorable high school experience, the BEST NIGHT of our lives. Whatever your expectation is, at the very least most people expect to have a good time. Now let's be pessimistic. Here are ten things that can go TERRIBLY wrong on prom night:



1. Girls, someone is wearing your dress - an obvious tragedy. After weeks of looking for the perfect thing to wear, who wants to be someone's twin? I mean honestly.

2. You spill food on yourself. Hopefully no one saw and you can try to fix it, but in reality you are probably screwed. You'll be walking around with your dinner all night.

3. You have a wardrobe malfunction. Dresses ripping, heels breaking, bobby pins falling out, spray tans rubbing off, stuff happens. Just keep in mind you've only been looking forward to this one night for months.

4. After your date drags you to the middle of the dance circle you turn around and he or she is gone. You've been ditched. And your date is dancing with your best friend.

5. Somehow, you end up a little too close to your date and forget to leave room for Jesus just as Mrs. P is walking past, now you're in time-out.

6. Sure, your dress might be a little bit short and the neckline isn't exactly modest. But did you really deserve that look from Mrs. Baker? Too late, you're now on her BLACK LIST.

7. Boys, halfway to your date's house you realize the tickets are sitting on your kitchen counter. Way to start the night off strong.

8. You expected your mom to go home after taking pictures, but NO. There she is when you walk into the dance. She is a chaperone. GOOD LUCK.

9. Your parents call you at 12:01 and after a series of threats, tell you to come home.

10. After being randomly chosen to take the breathalyzer test, you don't pass. Next time use a mint instead of mouthwash.

PROM DRESS OBSESSION

By Ryan Whalen

A male expert on the hardships of women



It is finally that time of year again: the sun is out, the trees are blooming, dresses flying off the clothes rack, the gentle sound of a cash register opening, and reluctant parents handing over their credit cards. Oh, Prom season -- truly the greatest time of the year.

By the time you read this article hundreds of girls in the Eugene and Springfield area alone have tried on thousands of dresses, while guys have undoubtedly neglected the fact that they will need to find a suit or tux to wear to the formal dance.

In a sense, girls spend countless hours in local malls or driving to strip malls in search for the perfect dress. I mean there are double strap dresses, single strap, strapless, short, long, lace, silk, satin, and even chiffon materials to choose from. And don't even get me started on color choices, or the need for matching accessories and shoes.

The great search for a dress starts many months in advance for high school

girls. First there must be a quest period where girls decide what color and style they want their dress to be. This is generally done with several intense sessions of surfing the web with a girl's best BFF's, and is normally completed when all who are present let out ear piercing screeches of "oh my goodness that is cute, you would look so good in that!"

However, is this obsession worth the hassle, tears, and the money? I mean how many times will a girl actually wear her prom dress? Twice, including trying it on in the dressing room? Pounds of mascara and several nervous breakdowns have transpired because of a few feet of fabric and lace, seems a little over the top, but hey, I am talking about high school girls, the epitome of over-dramatic drama.

In the end, the search for that "super cute" dress never disappoints, guys are left speechless while the laughter and enjoyment of Prom will forever be encapsulated in the countless photos and memories.



PROM ADVICE

How to make your prom night one to remember

By McKenzie O'Leary

Prom is the Oscars for high school students.

It is a night of fun, dancing and friends. Prom is a tradition. Whether you think the prom in the movie *Carrie* would be more fun or if you are "out of your mind", excited for it, prom you will always remember. The moment you walk into the dance, 30 minutes fashionably late, the music is loud, students are packed on the dance floor, and the night is about to start. Most people want to be relaxed and have fun at prom, so here is my advice to you.

People, especially girls, put a lot of pressure on the night. Is my hair okay? Is my dress pretty? Do I look like a complete spaz on the dance floor? These are questions

that can mask the fun memories of prom behind the stress of trying to impress.

Juniors: most of your class is experiencing prom for the first time. Because you don't know what to expect, you plan every moment. Planning is good. You don't want to wait until the last minute and have to make reservations at the restaurant only to find that they don't have room to accommodate a party of 16 teenagers.

Seniors: this prom is different. It is the beginning of the end. With a little over a month of school left, it is one of the last major high school experiences. Live in the moment because whether you are looking forward to prom for dressing up or just to say that you

went, it is one of the high school memories that will stick with you, it's one night and you can't have a do over so just enjoy it. The best thing you can do is focus on having fun with friends and living in the moment.

To everyone: it's hard not to imagine every moment of what prom is going to be like, most likely it will be without any problems, but there will always be those disasters that pop up. Honestly, they are what make prom so memorable. However if you have imagined prom going another direction, you can be upset by the little disasters. Remember to be excited about the things you are not prepared for so you can enjoy your special experience.

Prom Checklist:

Now:

Prom is in 15 days, gents. If you haven't ordered your tux by now, get a move on.

Ladies, has your dress been altered or hemmed if necessary?

Don't assume you know who is paying. Talk with your date about tickets, dinner, and transportation.

Check in with your date a couple days before the event to discuss pick-up time, dinner plans, photos, etc.

Ladies and Gents, don't forget the flowers. Call ahead to your local flower shop and order.

Gents, if you are a junior think about purchasing a tux or a nice black suit. It could save you a fair amount of money in the long run.

Night Of:

Don't forget a digital camera, your cell phone, cash, change, tickets, and a change of clothes and shoes.

Ladies, pack an extra dress.

If you're bringing a guest, make sure he or she has their student ID

Ladies, if going to a friends house to get ready make sure you have everything. Don't hesitate to triple check.

If you don't have a date, show your single swag and don't stress about it.

Don't set expectations too high, its just a dance so HAVE FUN!

HOW TO PUT ON CORSAGES AND BOUTONNIERES

You don't want to have your mom attach the flowers to you date so follow these tips.

Guys

- The corsage goes with the stem down with the flowers going up the arm.
- Also do not be afraid to ask your date what flowers she would like or the color of her dress.

Girls

- The boutonniere goes on their left side.
- Avoid stabbing your date by placing your hand in the jacket.
- Place the pin in at an angle through the jacket and stems of flower.



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SETTLING THE DEBATE

St. Paul and O'Hara. Which is better?

By Zach Silva

The St. Paul Saints and O'Hara Cardinals rivalry stretches back through the decades. The debate of which school is better has gone on for ages, but the time has come to settle the rivalry. I will act as an unbiased source to provide the final answer.

HISTORY: St. Paul first opened their doors in 1956 while O'Hara didn't open until 1968.

St. Paul: +1

SIZE OF SCHOOL: Both schools are pre-school to 8th grade but O'Hara has 2 classes of each grade and a total attendance of 515 students St. Paul has a maximum of 30 kids in each class. This one goes to O'Hara.

O'Hara: +1

DANCES: Any school that plays "Souljaboy" over five times at the same dance cannot be taken seriously... Not even a question, St. Paul had better dances.

St. Paul: +1

DRESS CODE: Who actually enjoys khakis and wearing color specific polos? Probably not normal people...

St. Paul: +1

ST. PAUL TOURNAMENT:

In the storied history of the basketball tournament O'Hara has won 18 championships (9 boys, 9 girls) while St. Paul has only come away with 12 (6 boys, 6 girls).

O'Hara: +1

TOURNAMENT

CONTINUES: But it is the ST. PAUL tournament.

St. Paul: +1

GYM: O'Hara has one.

O'Hara: +1

CAFETERIA: O'Hara has one.

O'Hara: +1

RESOURCEFULNESS: St. Paul went green before it went cool and therefore it only has one structure that doubles as both the gym and the cafeteria.

St. Paul: +1

TRACK: St. Paul has a track that offers a cross-country course feel and takes one through the scenic school grounds while offering an endless amount of stability training in addition to cardio. O'Hara's track is made of gravel and is a safety hazard.

St. Paul: +1

MASCOT: O'Hara has a legitimate cardinal costume while St. Paul does not have a boat...

O'Hara: +1

TECHNOLOGY: St. Paul has two sets of 30 iPads. Nuff said.

St. Paul: +1

LEGENDS: St. Paul has Chris Vejnaska who briefly appeared in *Piranhas 3D*. O'Hara grad Kayla Braud plays softball for the number 1 team in the country, Alabama.

O'Hara: +2 **St. Paul:** +1

FINAL SCORES:

ST PAUL: 8

O'HARA: 7

Well it has finally been settled; St. Paul is without a doubt the superior school.

STUDENTS WEIGH IN ON THE 2012 ELECTIONS

THE REPUBLICAN THREAT

A plan to unseat Obama

By Jake Gram

Four years ago Barack Obama defeated presidential candidate John McCain and the Republican Party on the vaguely defined and sloganistic messages of Hope and Change. Using his election victory as a referendum of sorts, Obama has dramatically expanded the size and the role of the government in America over the past four years.

The belief amongst the Republican Party is that another four years under the Obama Administration will prove to be disastrous for the long term state of the country. The stakes could not be higher in this upcoming election. It will take a strong and united effort from the Republican Party to erase the disastrous policies of the past four years, including the failed stimulus package of 2009 and the Health Care bill of 2010.

The success of the GOP in the election will come down to the party's ability to frame the election as a clear and distinct choice between two opposite ideologies. This is especially true when it comes to economic policy, which is the central issue in this upcoming election. With the failed stimulus plan, rising national debt, and runaway inflation of the past four years, the country seems ready to head in a new direction.

The Republican primary race has been full of ups and downs for each of the candidates. Michelle Bachman, Ron Paul, Herman Cain, Rick Perry, Newt Gingrich, and most recently Rick Santorum have each posed viable threats at one point or another to the relatively moderate Mitt Romney for the nomination. Despite the chaos and volatility of the race, Romney has run a stable campaign and is on track to win a majority of the primary delegates. While many Republicans would prefer a more conservative alternative, the party will have to get behind Romney for any chance in the general election.

If Romney is able to win the presidency, the American population can expect a drastically different approach to things in Washington. Creating jobs, managing the national debt, reducing spending, overturning universal healthcare, and reducing government regulation will be major goals under a Republican Administration.

The general election has the potential to be a competitive race, with many of the early polls showing a four to six point margin between Obama and Romney. Romney's moderate stance on many policies could prove to be an advantage in gaining the support of independent and undecided voters in the general election. However, Romney's record as a flip-flopping politician and the growing sentiment that he is "out of touch" with the American people will make him vulnerable to attacks from the Obama camp and the national media.

Four years ago the Republican Party seemed dead. Many said that it would be a long time before the Party showed signs of recovery. After four years under the Obama Administration, the Republican Party has returned to life with a renewed enthusiasm. The 2012 election will test the strength of the party, and the growing disillusionment of the hope and change promised by President Barack Obama.

THE DEMOCRATIC RESPONSE

A reminder of Obama's accomplishments

By Monica Anderson

Talk of change and a better future charged President Barack Obama's path to victory in the 2008 presidential campaign. His fulfillment of these promises and continuing efforts should propel him to a second term.

Inheriting two ongoing wars and unstable government programs, Obama ended the Iraq War entirely and defeated Osama bin Laden, finally relieving our nation of a good portion of the fear that followed September 11, 2001. While he continues to withdraw troops from Afghanistan, Obama also repealed Don't Ask Don't Tell, so soldiers can now serve openly without restrictions forcing them to shame and secrecy.

This open-minded and compassionate approach toward minority groups traditionally subject to discrimination extends to countless other groups, especially women in the recent birth control debate. Obama's decision to respect religious freedom while also expanding birth control's availability displays his devotion to choices that ultimately benefit society and American liberties. According to Gallup polls, this deference to female voters has resulted in their support for Obama.

Constant opposition and attempts to block reforms from Republicans in Congress forces Obama to compromise, which he has displayed in countless decisions; however, he also maintains steadfast stances on vital issues such as education. Whereas Rick Santorum views Obama's desire to open college opportunity for people of all incomes as the words of a "snob," education is crucial to the vitality of our society and progress as a nation.

Likewise, his Affordable Care Act promises to expand and open healthcare to Americans who previously could not afford or access it, including young adults and those who suffer from medical conditions. Equal access to health insurance speaks to the core values of Americans in our desire for justice.

Though Mitt Romney claims he cannot drive a car with a windmill on top, our world is undeniably facing climate change, making our research into clean energy vital to our future. Not only has Obama utilized new energy sources such as nuclear and solar, but he has also ensured that the oil we do use originates in the United States itself.

This approach works simultaneously to contribute to the millions of jobs he has provided for Americans in a recovering economy.

The first lady, Michelle Obama, also maximizes her influence in her relentless attempts to reverse the obesity epidemic facing the United States through her Let's Move! campaign, which promotes fitness and nutrition among increasingly inactive and unhealthy youth.

Though most high school students cannot yet vote, this election decides our future and prepares the world we inhabit. Our interest and concern for these issues and willingness to use our influence can promote lasting change.

Those weary of supporting Obama should remember that one man cannot change the country, but a community of support from all sides can produce a remarkable future. We need a president who shares our unified desire for the best possible United States.

INSURED CHILD ENSURED NO FUN

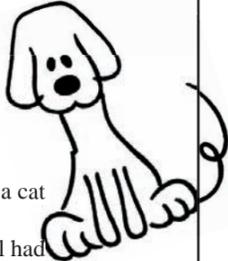
There are many children of insurance agents at Marist, but no one ever talks about why this ruins childhood. The childhood luxuries most people get were often withheld from us because they were "too dangerous." Insurance agent parents see the worst in every situation. For example, while other kids were playing with their dogs and taking them on walks, we were stuck trying to walk a cat because dogs could viciously attack at any moment.

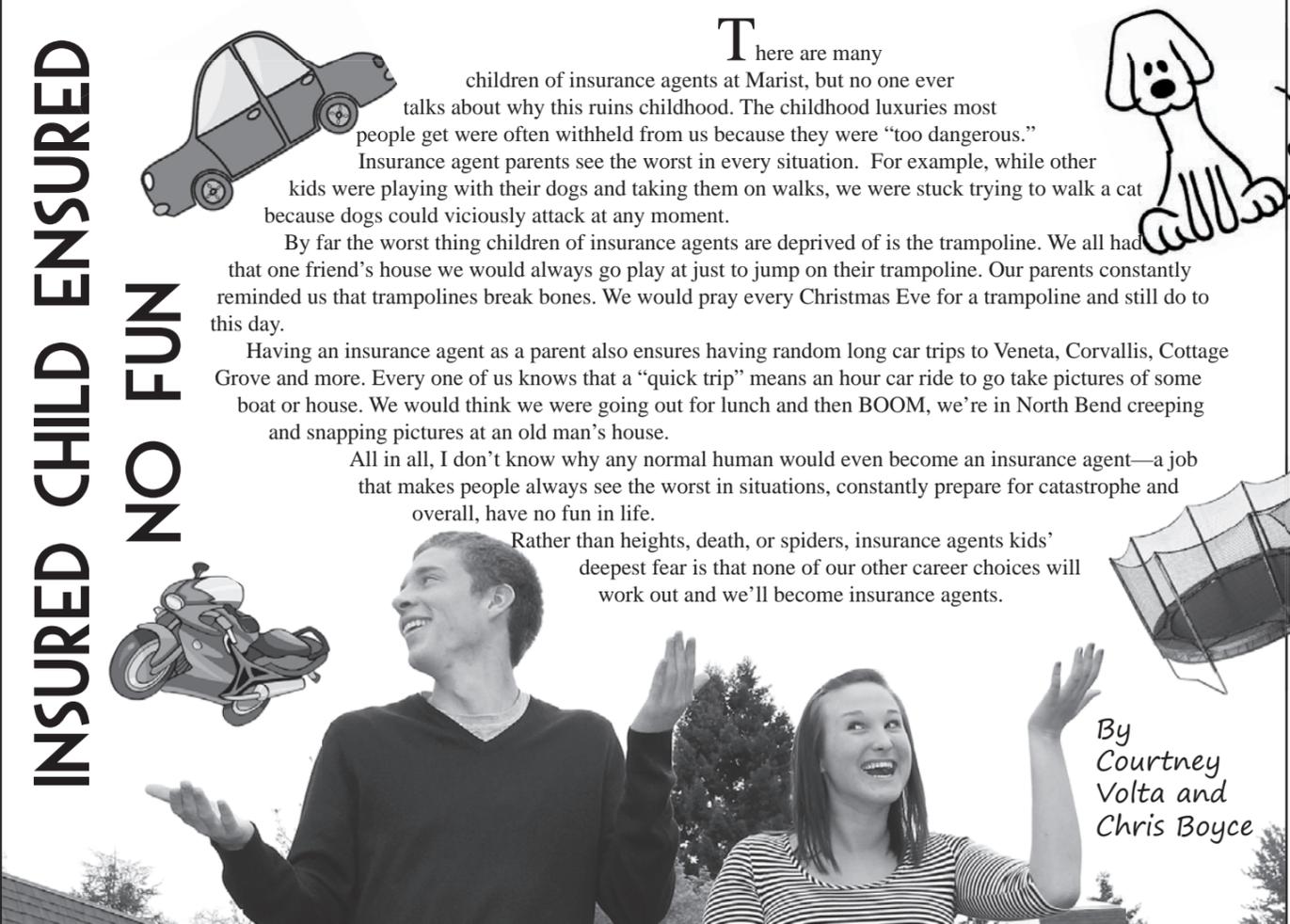
By far the worst thing children of insurance agents are deprived of is the trampoline. We all had that one friend's house we would always go play at just to jump on their trampoline. Our parents constantly reminded us that trampolines break bones. We would pray every Christmas Eve for a trampoline and still do to this day.

Having an insurance agent as a parent also ensures having random long car trips to Veneta, Corvallis, Cottage Grove and more. Every one of us knows that a "quick trip" means an hour car ride to go take pictures of some boat or house. We would think we were going out for lunch and then BOOM, we're in North Bend creeping and snapping pictures at an old man's house.

All in all, I don't know why any normal human would even become an insurance agent—a job that makes people always see the worst in situations, constantly prepare for catastrophe and overall, have no fun in life.

Rather than heights, death, or spiders, insurance agents kids' deepest fear is that none of our other career choices will work out and we'll become insurance agents.



By Courtney Volta and Chris Boyce



The newspaper staff, outside in the snow having fun. Photo by Toni Cooper



The yearbook staff, stuck inside on a beautiful day. Photo by Toni Cooper

NEWSPAPER IS BETTER THAN YEARBOOK

By Michael Busse

History has seen many fierce rivalries: David and Goliath, Coca-Cola and Pepsi, Batman and Joker Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr.

Marist is seeing a monumental match-up of its own: the showdown between the glorious newspaper and the shameful yearbook.

It's not much of a competition, really, considering all the wonderful things about the Spartan Spear: The newspaper comes out every week of the year, constantly providing up-to-date information. Coming to newspaper class is like a family party every day, food and all. On top of all this, our editors are far better looking.

There is way too much estrogen in the yearbook classroom. With only three male students, it has about the male-to-female ratio of the Macy's perfume department on Black Friday.

Do people even read the yearbook? Maybe twice: once

the day you get it to make sure there aren't any awkward pictures of you, and once when you're forty, for the same reason.

Sure the yearbook is fun to look at a few times, but not enough to warrant its \$41,000 budget.

Let's just think about how much money that is - 41,000 dollars. That's enough to buy a brand new electric car. Enough to pay tuition for a year at Stanford University. Heck, you could probably buy a couple years' worth of food and vaccinations for several African villages with that amount. And we're spending it on... a dust collector? Real cool.

Let's go back to how much fun the newspaper class has. Did yearbook students play in the snow and still meet their deadlines? No, not only were they stuck inside struggling with complicated design software, they didn't even get their pages done in time.

Under the condition that she could remain anonymous, one yearbook editor admitted the truth. "I kinda wish I had taken Newspaper instead of Yearbook," Amy Miller told me. "You guys have so much more fun."

Are there any great cities famous for their yearbooks? Ever heard of the New York Times Yearbook? No, because it doesn't exist. Societies depend on their newspapers as means of crucial communication and obtaining knowledge. The yearbook, on the other hand, is merely a collection of photos that Josh Paientment has already put on Facebook.

The yearbook, by the way, is called the Shield. But nobody knows that. Because nobody cares. I think the name implies that you should use the book to block your face from a flying tomato during your next food fight.

Would you ever do that with the newspaper you're holding? Wouldn't dream of it.

Wait, have I ordered my yearbook yet?

LEARN, LISTEN, LOVE *One student transitions from religious skepticism to awareness*

By Macaela Crowley

I thought I knew myself. The first day in religion class at Marist I was determined that nothing would change me. Spending nine years of my life at Willamette Christian School made me sure of what I believed. It was a false certainty.

As days turned into weeks I remained attentive in my freshmen Catholic Christianity class but I argued against everything I was learning about this unfamiliar form of Christianity. I did not want to accept the teachings; it felt like a betrayal of my faith.

After being safe in the knowledge that faith alone brought me salvation I detested that I was being taught I had to be baptized, to take communion, to go through reconciliation in order to be accepted into the faith. I already knew Jesus so why did this extra stuff matter? Why could Jesus not love me as I am?

Class felt empty to me. I often missed that feeling of Christ in the room I had known for so long. I began to feel lost and unsure of myself. My new friends who had been

Catholic their whole life were confused by my confusion.

I remember clashing over ideas about the Eucharist and the hierarchy of the church. To me it seemed ridiculous and a bit disgusting these people thought the Eucharist became the actual blood and flesh of Christ. I mocked the idea that the Pope seemed to be revered as more than a mere man.

I do not know when things changed but they did.

Perhaps it was during my sophomore retreat. Perhaps it was a sermon by Father Dave. Perhaps it was Mark Chronister's talk on the Senior Metanoia. Maybe it came from my own growth. The doctrines I was learning, the talks that were given and the experiences high school brings altered me.

I felt lost, confused and scared. I questioned everything I had been taught. Did God exist? What should I do with my life? How much do I really matter? The biggest question keeping me awake at night though was, "What if I am wrong?"

Then I stopped questioning and started listening. I allowed new ideas to wash over me and I felt new, stronger

in my faith because I opened my mind to the rest of the world.

I began to stop putting up a shield between me and what I was being taught. Slowly I let down my guard and began to just listen.

There are many teachings I disagree with and I doubt that I will ever be baptized into the Catholic faith but I gained strength in my beliefs I had lacked before. I let myself be open to learning about the most important message Christ shares with us; love.

Looking at how the Catholic Church works opened my eyes to the hierarchy in my own church and why order is essential in any community. I gained a deeper appreciation of Communion. I do not believe in the Catholic doctrine but it means so much more to me now when I accept it.

Just because I am not Catholic does not mean that I cannot learn from Marist. I learned to love myself, love my neighbors, love my God.

And I encourage everyone, Catholic or Protestant, Agnostic or Jewish to take time to listen. Listen and let yourself grow. It is not that God was not here, I simply could not hear Him. His quiet whispers are directing my life.

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By Jackson Bedbury

Bill Bowerman. Phil Knight. Alberto Salazar. Steve Prefontaine. Eugene has one of the richest track and field histories in the nation.

Historic Hayward Field hosted the Track and Field Olympic Trials in 2008 and the Trials return this summer. In addition this past year they hosted the outdoor collegiate nationals and the USA Track and Field nationals. Why is this small college town such a hub for running excellence?

It goes back to 1962 when Bill Bowerman, then the track coach at the University of Oregon, took a trip to New Zealand. It was there that he was introduced to the concept of jogging as a fitness routine and he brought that idea back to the US with him. That was one of the first and most important elements of turning Eugene into Track Town, USA.

That same year, Phil Knight—a former track athlete under Bowerman—graduated from Stanford's graduate school of business, and returned to Eugene to combine his passions of sports and entrepreneurship.

He then enlisted the help of his former coach, Bowerman, to distribute Tiger shoes, a Japanese brand. To Knight's surprise, Bowerman said he would also help design shoes for their new company. The men shook hands and Blue Ribbon Sports—which later became Nike—was born.

But of course, the most recognized and renowned figure in Eugene track lore is simply known as Pre.

Steve Prefontaine ran track and cross country for the Ducks from 1970 to 1973 and at one point held the American record in the seven distance races from the 2000 meters to the 10000 meters. He won 120 of the 153 races he ran, and never lost a collegiate race at Hayward Field.

He was a huge contributor to the running boom taking Eugene by storm and he quickly became a nationally prominent figure, making the cover of Sports Illustrated at age 19. He was

a national cross country champion three of his four years at Oregon—he sat out one year to train for the 1976 Munich Olympics—and won four straight 5000 meter titles.

Sadly Pre died at the age of 24 in a car accident, memorialized by “Pre’s Rock.” His death only added to his legendary legacy and further grew Eugene’s moniker of Track Town, USA.

The Ducks’ track and cross country programs have continued to develop into dynasties, most recently winning the women’s indoor track national championships. The University of Oregon continues to get incredible athletes from all across the nation.

More than just the Ducks, though, the identity of Track Town, USA has become part of the heart and soul of Eugene as a city. The love of running motivates people of all ages to keep the over 100 miles of running paths busy any day of the year. America’s fastest marathon runner will be at the Eugene Marathon on April 29th, and Nike has its elite professional running team right here in Eugene.

At the 2008 Olympic Trials, one of the most memorable races was the men’s 800 final. It featured a sort of local celebrity—former U of O runner and current Oregon Track Club Elite athlete Andrew Wheating. In an exclusive interview with the Spartan Spear, he called the atmosphere at the Trials unbelievable. “It’s the closest I’ve felt to feeling like Michael Jordan,” he said.

The roar of the crowd during not just that race but many of the events was incredible. With a capacity of up to 21,000 people the crowd at Hayward has a very powerful united voice.

If you have never been to an event at Hayward field, please, go to the trials this summer. Why? Because world class athletes are going to be at our humble field, and because in the words of Wheating, “Track anywhere else wouldn’t be track.”

SPORTS EDITORIAL

Zach Silva's ESPN Addiction

Everything I do in life revolves around sports.

From conversations that I have to constant text updates from ESPN, I schedule my life events around my teams. The Blazers, Ducks, Jets, Timbers, and Yankees take precedent in my life. I refuse to do homework during Blazers games.

My good friend Ben Fusek sums up this addiction when he told me, “If you didn’t watch Blazer games you would probably have a 4.7 GPA.”

Sports come first. Even to the point that I arranged for my sister’s wedding this past September to fall on the Oregon Ducks least important football game of the season, Missouri State. Seriously, sports are a big deal to me.

Earlier this quarter, I was talking to misadvised newspaper editor Michael Busse about an upcoming story and after a lengthy conversation I jokingly said that maybe I should go 24 hours without sports for a story. Busse said I should do it, and he was serious.

This would mean no ESPN. Period. No sports on TV, or the internet. ESPN.com could no longer be my home page. No Facebook, because I follow too many people associated with sports and have friends constantly talking about the latest game. No Twitter, because I would be able to find every play of the game. I wouldn’t even be able to talk about sports in the hall.

Busse and I decided that I had to miss a Blazers game, a regular season college basketball game, and it had to fall on a school day. Finally a date was settled, February 21.

The day approached and I was looking for some way to back out of this deal. I wanted to watch the Blazers. I would do anything so that I could watch sports, I would even resort to writing about horses. But I knew that it was my obligation and I felt I was being forced by incoherent editor Busse.

The 21st was coming in hot, and I was dreading every moment of it. Missing a Blazers game felt like I would be committing a cardinal sin. Missing all other sports would also be the toughest challenges of my young journalism career.

The day before the worst day of my life the Blazers had a tough loss against the Lakers in which they scored just 7 points in the first quarter. I figured that this was a bad omen for what was to come. The day finally arrived and the Blazers were going to play the San Antonio Spurs who were on an 11 game winning streak and there were key college basketball games and I would be missing it all.

Ugh.

The horrendous day finally came. Instead of reading the sports section in the morning I resorted to reading the front page and the comics. Not a good start to the day. At school, I had Advanced Fitness first period with people who I regularly talk sports with and was unable to add any of my witty banter. Darn Michael Busse.

The day dragged on. People confronted me about games and I had to hold my tongue and try to shift the conversation. I was unable to defend the Blazers in any way and was forced to remain quiet.

When I got home, instead of automatically turning on ESPN and logging onto Facebook, I lull around my house and then started doing productive things like homework. It was bizarre.

Then the hardest part of the day came: the Blazers game. Tip off isn’t until 7:12. I was having fits. More than anything I wanted to be watching the game. But no, because of a horrible newspaper article I was stuck reading a book for lit class and dreaming of the Blazers.

Due to boredom and the fact that I was done with homework due the next day, I decided to go to bed at 10:00 curious, uninformed and ultimately disappointed.

I excitedly woke up earlier than usual, to see what I had missed. I felt like someone who had just gone without food for a week and was now trying to eat as much as possible. I grabbed a computer, turned on Sportscenter, and read the sports section.

Once I saw the Blazers game I spent the next 10 minutes trying to pick my jaw off the floor due to the fact that the Blazers won by 40. Forty. Seeing that the Blazers previous largest win was by a margin of 20 points I was thoroughly confused. Sure, the Spurs were without their top 3 players, but irrespective we won by 40.

I watched all the highlights I could find and read multiple articles about the game. I was ecstatic and disappointed that I missed such a thriller. Naturally, I blamed Michael Busse.

Watching sports is existential to my being. Knowing that despite the odds any one team can beat any other team on any given day. Getting emotionally invested in teams. Celebrating wins. Entering states of temporary depression during key losses.

I would like to say that I learned a lot from this experience. I would like to say that I learned that I should focus more on school than sports or that there are more important things in life than ESPN. But that is absolutely false.

In my world the Portland Blazers will always come first. The Oregon Ducks will always grab my attention. The Portland Timbers trump all. The New York Jets are far superior to everyone else. The New York Yankees will continue to hold a spot in my heart.

So until any transformations take place, I will be on my couch watching the game if you need me.

SHOOTING FOR THE OLYMPICS

Junior Cade Miller holds national records—and is aiming even higher

By Jackson Bedbury

Junior Cade Miller took to shooting sporting clays quicker than he could have ever imagined. By the age of 13, he set three national records, which he still holds today. At age 10 he became the youngest person to hit 100 straight targets, after shooting for only two years.

Next he became the youngest person to make it to the farthest shooting distance, at age 13. Shooters begin at 16 yards and move back yard by yard. A shooter can move back by either winning the competition, called handicap, or shooting at least 97 out of 100 targets. Because of the increasing distances, the sport becomes progressively more difficult until the maximum distance of 27 yards is reached.

Finally, he was the youngest person to hit 100 straight dou-

bles—two targets fly into the air simultaneously and the shooter has to hit both before they hit the ground—at age 13.

Cade shoots four times a week and currently trains with Jay and Shari Waldron, former Olympic qualifiers for the '92 Barcelona Olympics. Jay competed in those Olympics while Shari was unfortunately unable to.

Cade’s ultimate goal is to make the 2016 US Olympic team. The Waldrons encouraged Miller to plan ahead and set his sights high. “It is a very long process,” said Jay Waldron. “It’s not something you can just decide to do one day.”

Cade was sponsored for a short time by Italian gun maker Caesar Guerini but now shoots with his trusty side-kick, his Kreighoff K-80 Pro Sporter 12



Junior Cade Miller stands while holding a shotgun on his shoulders. Photo courtesy of Cade Miller

gauge and sports his vest with Marist stitched across his back at competitions.

Leading Marist’s recently-formed shooting team, Miller shot 91 out of 100 clays to boost the group to a victory at their competition last Saturday in Albany.

Although Cade has his sights momentarily set on a national scale, the Waldrons believe he should—and can—make it to the big time.

SPORTS
by the
numbers

8

baseball gloves owned by senior Josh Paiement

17

state events for which the three Marist equestrian riders have qualified

13

Amount of golf balls in freshman Bri Stowell’s golf bag at all times

70

strokes by senior Brent Pollock at Tokatee last week (two under par)

30

goals by leading scorer, senior Claire Koester, in girls lacrosse

3050

miles to head boys lacrosse coach Jimmy McGoldrick’s hometown

spring sports album

Junior Makayla Estill and Isabella Hengler on the attack during a girl's lacrosse game. The girls are currently 4-2. Photo by Emma Pindell



Senior golfer Sami Pitts watches the ball after hitting a shot. Their goal is to win districts and do well at state. Photo by Robert Pitts

Junior Jackson Bedbury and sophomore Cody King work to prevent a Roseburg goal. The highlight of the season was the triple overtime win over Churchill. Photo by Emmitt Cummings



Senior Bear Sawaspanich releases the boule during a petanque match. The team is currently undefeated. Photo by Alyssa Grimaldi

Junior Madeline Balderston gets ready to serve during a girl's varsity tennis match. Girls tennis has had a very successful season with every match being a tie or a win. Photo by Alex Seaver



Junior Malik Evans releases a pitch during a varsity baseball game. With only three seniors the young team with new head coach Scott DeWitt hope to end the season with a winning record. Photo by Taylor O'Connor

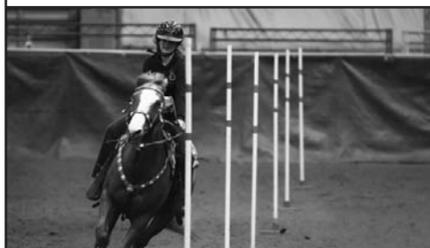


Senior Brent Pollack follows through on an approach shot. The boys hope to win in state this year. Photo by Robert Pitts



Freshman Austin Tyner returns a ball in a boy's varsity tennis match. The boys are currently undefeated. Photo by Alex Seaver

Junior Jaclyn Heitzman slides into home during a girl's softball game. The girls have only lost two games this season. Photo by Alex Seaver



Senior Macaela Crowley pole-bending with her horse Kia in an equestrian competition. After winning gold in districts in March the hope to do well in state on May 17-20 in Redmond. Photo by Mike Crowley

Freshman Natalie Weymouth, sophomore Stephanie Coulombe, and freshman Carley Weixelman explode from their start in the 100m dash. The number of girls are low but the freshman participants promise a strong future. The middle to long distances bring high hopes for a strong end of the season. Photo by Toni Cooper



Junior Austin Baird receives a baton hand-off from senior Chris Boyce at Marshfield H.S. This 4x100 broke the school record at the following meet with a time of 43.2. The boys team is stacked with talent in all areas. Photo by Toni Cooper

ATHLETE'S Superstitions



Senior Alison Behrends -Doesn't button top button on her jersey until the game starts.



Junior JJ Banks -If he doesn't tee off first in his group, he knows he is going to have a bad round.



Freshman Truett Hanes -Always wears one blue sock and one white one during track meets for good luck.



Junior Shannon Walsh -Shaves her legs exactly two days before every competition.

1

new petanque shed

15

strikeouts recorded by freshmen Shawna Burke against North Eugene

8

of the 12 boys tennis players who are freshmen, including the No. 1 single player Austin Tyner

23

girls tennis practices that have been rained out this season

22

girls on the track team compared to 50 on the boys side

2

school records set by junior Austin Baird in long jump (23-5.25) and triple jump (45-1.5)

“Your house smells delicious today.”

By Monica Anderson

Do you ever find yourself in a foreign country enjoying the aroma of a home with no way to express your admiration? Look no further!

These 8 students speak 10 different languages so you can now say, “Your house smells delicious today” no matter where you are!



TOMAS FENCL
Czech

Tvůj dům dnes voní moc hezky.



HOSSEIN RAJABZADEH
Farsi, Arabic & Turkish

خونه ی شما بوی خوب میده
(khoney shoma boy khoob mide)

انا الفلاخ افكل البيت
(ina all falagh afkl all bayt)

كدير الفاض امسال البو
(kedayr all flaz aghzud all boo)



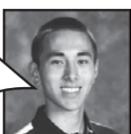
GREG AHN
Korean

음식 냄새가 정말 좋네요.
(joh ecu nem sae ya na ne yo)



MING YANG
Chinese

你的房子闻起来怎么样
(ni de fang zi wen gi lai zen me yang)



ALAN KNEPLER
Japanese

あなたの家はとてもいいにおいをしています。
(Anata no ie na totemo ii noii shite imasu)



NEU NIPATASAJ
Thai

วันนี้บ้านของคุณหอมมากๆ
(wan-nee-ban-kong-kun-hom-mak-mak)



DANIELA PANHONI
Portuguese

Asua casa cheira muitobem.



ANGIE RIVAS
Spanish

Tú casa huele rico hoy.

GETTING TO KNOW

Who knows lit teacher Bill Ferrari better—wife and Marist religion teacher Julie Ferrari, colleagues Andy Oldham and Walt Fox, or junior daughter Jamie Ferrari? To find out, we decided to ask.

MR. FERRARI

By Zach Silva

	BILL FERRARI	JULIE FERRARI, WIFE	JAMIE FERRARI DAUGHTER	ANDY OLDHAM, COLLEAGUE	WALT FOX, COLLEAGUE
GUILTY PLEASURE SNACK?	Double Stuffed Oreos	White Cake	Marshmallows	Ice Cream Bon-Bons	Meatloaf
WHAT LIVING CELEBRITY WOULD HE LIKE TO MEET?	Bono	The Prophet (Bono)	Bono	Bruce Springsteen	Bruce Springsteen
FAVORITE VACATION SPOT?	Field of Dreams, Iowa	Cooperstown	A Baseball Field	San Francisco	Dodger Stadium
ALL-TIME FAVORITE SONG?	Layla, Eric Clapton	Layla	Layla	YMCA	Layla
		10	10	0	5

TIE-BREAKER QUESTION: Who is your all-time favorite baseball player? **ANSWER:** Jackie Robinson. Both his wife Julie and Jamie Ferrari answered with Jackie Robinson. So it appears that those who should know him the best, indeed do.

TONE DOWN THE LOVIN' A plea to Marist couples; keep the PDA to a minimum

By Colton Bowden

I see couples every day when I walk to my classes. I don't mind walking by the ones who hold hands, talk, and keep to themselves, but when I see a couple all over each other, I am forced to avert my eyes to avoid becoming violently ill.

The couples that never show a lot of public affection can still give the appearance that they are in love to others without being all over each other because they understand what is appropriate in public and what isn't. Those sorts of relationships are hard to come by in high school.

Those who feel the need to make out and hang all over each other in public are typically new couples. They want to prove to everyone around that they are dating and in love, so they touch each other frequently in public.

A peck on the lips in between classes is one thing, but is it really necessary to stop for a ten second tongue battle in the middle of the hallway? I understand that people have attraction for one another but that kind of activity is best reserved for a more private setting.

I'd like to make a plea to all the couples of Marist: if you are feeling the need to show

public affection to your significant other, stop and think about where you are and what type of contact is appropriate at the time. I can say with confidence that myself and others don't want to see you all over each other.

The Marist handbook states, "Public displays of affection are inappropriate. Such behavior should be limited to the holding of hands."

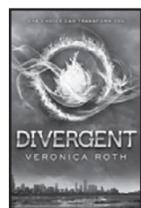
Please keep that in mind the next time you think of engaging in some romantic extracurricular activities in the hallway.

RECOMMENDED BOOKS FROM AVID READER KATIE HOLDAMPF

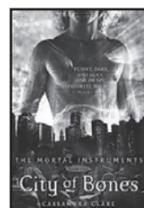
Check out these captivating novels!



Hunger Games Trilogy
by Suzanne Collins
The phenomenal trilogy has something for everyone.



Divergent
by Veronica Roth
For those who loved The Hunger Games and books set in dystopian society.



City of Bones
by Cassandra Clare
For fans of fantasy and mystery.



Daughter of Smoke and Bone
by Laini Taylor
The author is a native Oregonian from Portland, who creates a world of fantasy



Shadowfever
by Karen Marie Moning
A thrilling murder mystery, it is the final book in the Fever series



Wake
by Lisa McMann
For those who like the idea of inception.

90'S NOSTALGIA

The old TV shows and movies we have come to know and love

By Jackson Bedbury

The 90's were a glorious time for kids. This is not to say that kids don't have it good today, but the culture of the 90's was...well, awesome.

As a kid, many of us woke up early to watch cartoons. You might say, "Yeah but kids do that now too," and you would be correct. The difference, though, is that TV shows and movies have declined in quality.

I mean, shows about tween wizards? Really? Talk about a poorly done Harry Potter rip-off.

Back in my day, the shows we watched had substance. They had character, not just characters. We watched shows like Hey Arnold with Gerald's two-foot-tall flat top fade, Dexter's Laboratory, Rocket Power and all of the Disney Channel Original Movies. Greats such as Brink, Luck of the Irish and My Date with the President's Daughter graced our screens and defined our childhoods.

Someone can be talking about a scene from an old episode of Famous Jet Jackson—which featured Rachel McAdams and Hayden Christensen, among others—and

immediately I remember watching that same scene with my brother as a little kid. We start talking and the conversation completely makes me feel like a child again.

A few weeks ago I was at a basketball game. At one point, seniors Ryan Whalen and Nina Bertucci and I started talking about all the old Disney Channel Movies. Whalen found a list of all of them and as he read the titles, Bertucci and I continued to talk about our favorite scenes from them, or in the case of The Thirteenth Year, our least favorite scenes.

It is hard to argue against how awesome a lot of those movies were. Such classic scenes as the finale of Alley Cats Strike when Delia gets the 7—10 split to win it...it's just too extreme.

TV just isn't what it used to be; so to all you kids—learn a lesson from your elders, forget about that Wizards of Waverly Place and Big Time Rush crap. If you want some real good television—and you better—check out some of the shows mentioned here, you'll thank me.

A GENERATION OF POTTER FANS

The cultural phenomenon that captivated our childhood

By Monica Anderson

Anyone even vaguely aware of societal trends would struggle to comprehend a modern world absent of Harry Potter. The novels ignite imaginations and the films captivate theaters. Unabashed fans flock to Harry Potter World in Florida. Even Quidditch leagues arise among teenagers and university students around the country.

Harry Potter has grown to define our generation as a phenomenon that will forever connect to our lives. For many, this began in elementary school: when I was a book-crazed first grader, my friend's snide dismissal of an emerging series about a wizard intrigued my curiosity, so naturally I found myself plopped on the couch enthralled with the book's magic later that night, deep into a world that has held my heart for the decade since then.

Any cultural phenomenon has a tendency to impact both those who embrace it and those who resist it, in an inescapable way. Many parents have condemned the

witchcraft or immorality in Harry Potter; thus, it has experienced the infamous "banned" stamp multiple times.

But for those who fit the former category, it instills fundamental moral values in our character: the eternal struggle between good and evil, the value of friendship, and the power of parental love, among others. And its very magical and fantasy-driven essence gives life to the dreams subject to the free-spirited minds of children.

Although the books concluded in 2007 and the movies in 2011, the Harry Potter lifestyle lives on. Fresh-faced ten-year-olds continue the legacy in their anxious anticipation for their eleventh birthday and the Hogwarts letter that promises to arrive; high school students shamelessly strike spells at each other; and informed students hold heated debates over the worth of controversial wizards' character.

Baby boomers had the Beatles, Generation X had MTV, we have Harry Potter.

MARIST QUIDDITCH LEAGUE

2nd season begins this summer

—see Juniors Jackson Bedbury, Drew Boyles, Ben Fusek, or Zach Silva for more information



If Marist were Hogwarts

By Colton Bowden

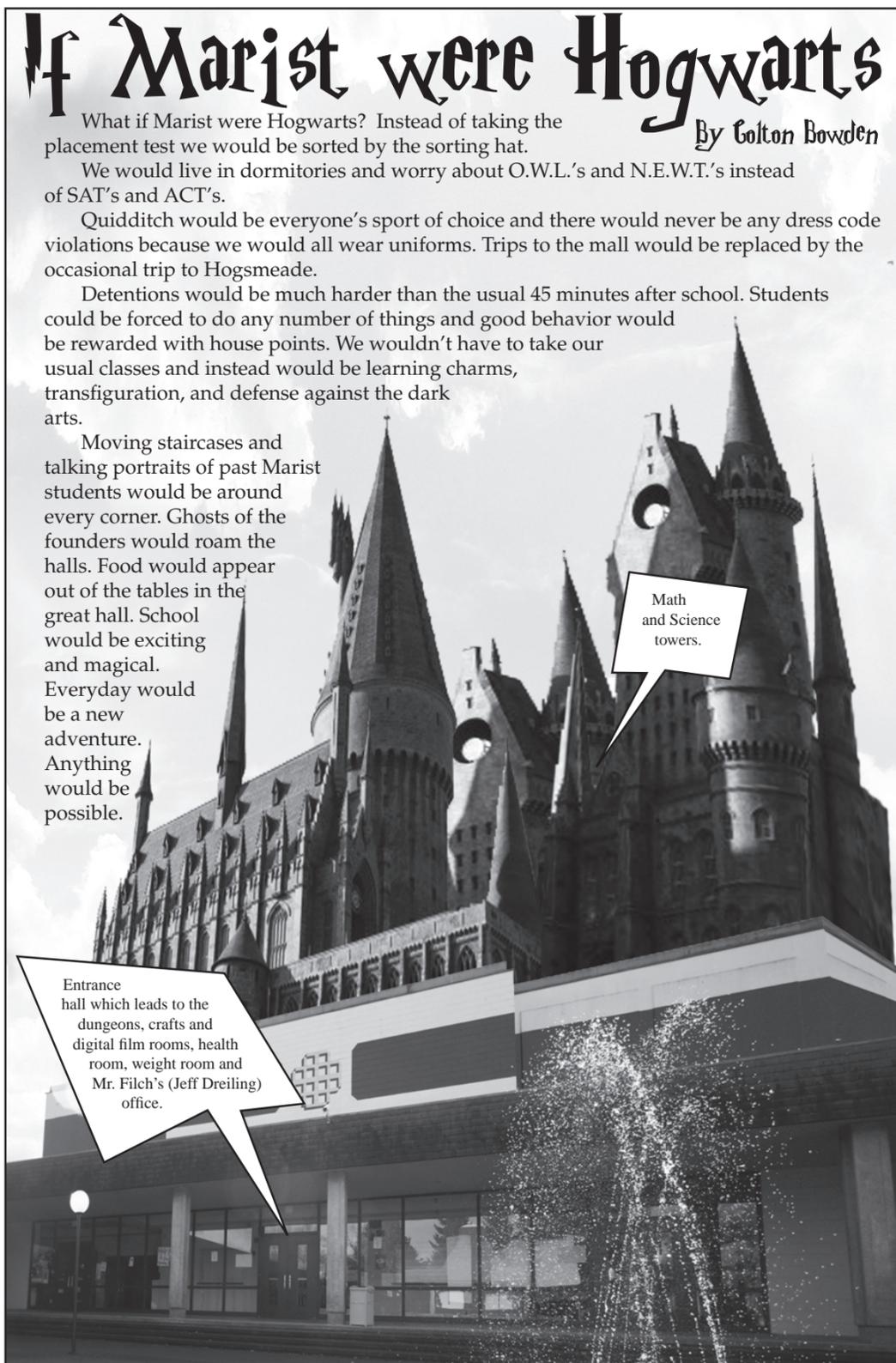
What if Marist were Hogwarts? Instead of taking the placement test we would be sorted by the sorting hat.

We would live in dormitories and worry about O.W.L.'s and N.E.W.T.'s instead of SAT's and ACT's.

Quidditch would be everyone's sport of choice and there would never be any dress code violations because we would all wear uniforms. Trips to the mall would be replaced by the occasional trip to Hogsmeade.

Detentions would be much harder than the usual 45 minutes after school. Students could be forced to do any number of things and good behavior would be rewarded with house points. We wouldn't have to take our usual classes and instead would be learning charms, transfiguration, and defense against the dark arts.

Moving staircases and talking portraits of past Marist students would be around every corner. Ghosts of the founders would roam the halls. Food would appear out of the tables in the great hall. School would be exciting and magical. Everyday would be a new adventure. Anything would be possible.



HUNGRY FOR HUNGER GAMES

By Courtney Volta

The next great literary craze of our generation



Junior Sami Kast displays her locker stuffed full of Hunger Games paraphernalia. Photo by Samantha Bock

It's 11:59 p.m. The lights dim as the first preview begins. A scream erupts in the movie theater where I am furiously trying to finish annotating *To Kill A Mockingbird* for lit class.

"Oh crap," I think as the tiny print of my book becomes unreadable.

I spent the last eight hours sitting on the cold hard floor of the mall anxiously waiting in line for the premiere of *The Hunger Games*—the first movie of the page-turning trilogy by Suzanne Collins—surrounded by fans young and old, boy and girl, "Team Peeta" and "Team Gale".

If you've been living in a cave for the past year, let me tell you what you're missing: *The Hunger Games* combines the excitement of *Gladiator*, the romance of *Gossip Girl* and the social commentary of a George Orwell novel. Katniss, the protagonist from District 12 of the fictional country Panem, must fight in a bloody battle against 23 other teens chosen in an unlucky lottery called the Reaping. Volunteering to fight in place of her twelve-year-old sister, the story follows Katniss and Peeta—the other tribute from District 12, as they prepare for

the games, and ultimately fight to the death.

On my left sat a group of eccentric high school girls playing a card game and harmonizing to unrecognizable songs. Their floor-length skirts and embroidered vests caused me to wonder whether or not they were dressed up for the premiere.

I watched multiple "Katniss's" walked past me in khakis, green tops, and that famous braid as I eavesdropped on the middle school girls' drama to my right.

While many of those at the premiere are crazed by the novels, non-book readers anticipated the action-packed excitement the film promises.

Waiting in line at the premiere for nearly six hours, fan Sami Kast loved the film and has seen it three times—even twice in the same day.

Her favorite part of the film was Katniss's fire dress, which she thought was a perfect interpretation of the scene in the book.

Kast is openly on Team Peeta. "When I read the books I just fell in love with him right away," she said. "He's so sweet!"

Have you ordered your 2012 yearbook yet?

All orders due by **MONDAY, APRIL 30**
To ensure there is a yearbook waiting for you when they arrive next August,
ORDER YOURS NOW!

*There is a list posted on the doors inside the library to room 318 of all purchases made so far this year. See if your name is there yet!



Here's a sneak peak of this year's book. It's gonna be great!



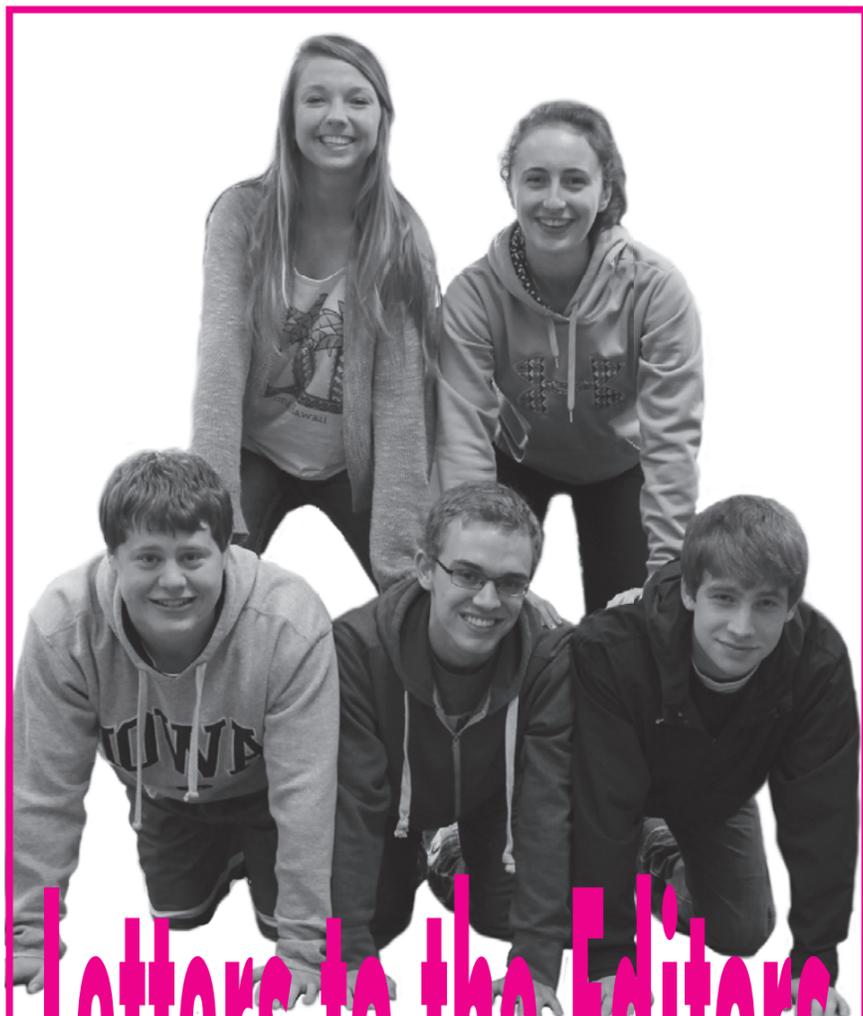
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Letters to the Editors

Michael Busse,
Why did you abuse Puddles in the way that you did?
From, Concerned Student

Dear Concerned,
Wrapping Puddles, Zach Silva's wreck of a truck, in newspapers is not actually considered abuse in most states. If we had filled the truck bed with Jell-O, that would have been another story.
Busse

Ryan Whalen,
Why did you use your actual grandmother's ashes in your skit?? That's disgusting!
From, Taylor O'Connor

Dear Taylor O'Connor,
Luckily those were not my grandmother's ashes. However, those were the ashes of Garret's (Earl) grandmother's ashes. When we bake our cookies with love, we mean it... literally.
Ryan Whalen (Vern)

Alyssa Grimaldi,
Has our recently decided upon Mr. Spartan Ryan Whalen participated in any gloating during class?
From, Little Brother

Dear Little Brother,
Well he hasn't been in class much but he does need to write his stories. Ryan though has been a good Mr. Spartan and wishes he could do it again.
Alyssa

Dear Michael Lyford,
I hear there will be an article in this newspaper about St. Paul being better than O'Hara. As the former student council president at O'Hara, I am shocked and appalled you would not put a stop to this. You have disappointed the alumni of O'Hara.
Disappointed

Dear Disappointed,
I adhere to a strictly anti-authoritarian political ideology. Therefore, as the former student body president of O'Hara, I am presented with a serious moral dilemma in regards to Zach Silva's libelous claims. Luckily for the Marist community, O'Hara's status as Eugene's premiere Catholic elementary/middle school is almost unanimously agreed upon. Silva's claims should be looked upon with nothing but pity.
Lyford

Dear Ryan Whalen,
Rumor has it that you enjoy facebook stalking Meghan Gescher in your free time. Thoughts?
From, I think you're a creep.

Dear Meghan,
I would hardly call it "stalking" more like checking in or monitoring your day-to-day life. This is a necessary evil because I heard you are Busse's prom date, and the whole school knows

that Busse is a terrible influence. I just don't want you to hate late-ins and make mean faces at puppies like he does. You are better than that.
Your concerned friend,
Ryan Whalen

To the Newspaper Editors:
There has been some recent debate as to the superior journalism class. Without a weekly publication as a resource, yearbook has remained relatively passive in the face of this conflict, but we urge readers NOT to LISTEN to the PROPAGANDA. And ask yourself... Why did Taylor Locke (leader of the Busse revolt) suddenly decide to leave the class? Which class has placed a spy (Robin Lilley) to keep an eye on our opposition? Is Chris Boyce crying out for help in his diary for no reason (see page 7)? Why is a yearbook editor writing and brainstorming stories for your paper? Oh, and years from now, which publication will you pull from the shelves to show your children? Just some food for thought...enjoy your day, and order your yearbooks now!
<3 the Yearbookers

P.S. Busse, of course you wouldn't use a newspaper to defend yourself from a flying tomato -- it would be highly inefficient.

Response pending!

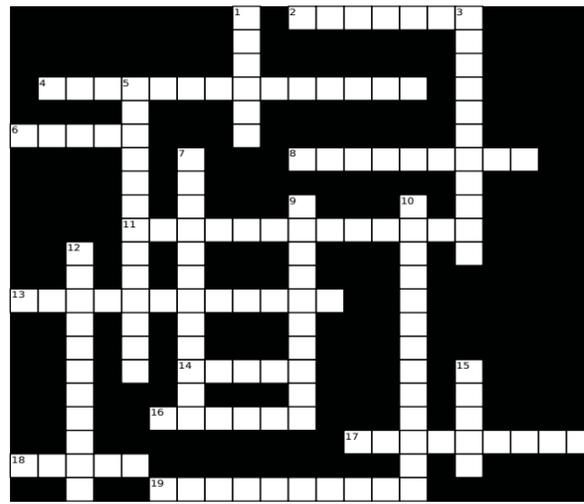
SPARTAN SPEAR CROSSWORD

Down

1. History teacher Jon Nuxoll's obsession
3. Former University of Oregon track coach Bill Bowerman was introduced to jogging as a fitness routine here (Two words)
5. Dean of Students Stacey Baker grew up in ___
7. Name of the much missed heart and soul of newspaper class (Two words)
9. Freshmen Lindsey Lee danced at ___ for her first professional performance.
10. What fun purchase can you make once you turn 18? (Two words)
12. Graphology is the study of ___.
15. Dog Junior Monica Anderson found on coburg road

Across

2. Mascot
4. Seniors Paiement and Holaday's special connection (Two words)
6. Don't forget to leave room for ___ during Prom
8. To pass the breathalyzer test use a mint instead of ___.
11. Synonym for dream that doesn't fit into MLK's famous speech



13. Popular book series by Suzanne Collins (Two words)
14. Where seven Marist students went for spring break
16. Cartoon character with a two foot flat top
17. ___ is on the rise on campuses around the country.
18. Memorial dedicated to graduate Amanda Snook
19. Go green and bring your lunch in ___
*answers at bottom of the page

Students of the Issue

Angelina Rivas

If your life was a movie what movie would you choose, which character and why?
I would choose "Waiting Forever" and be Ella because she is just frustrated at one point and then sees the good and gets her love. Pretty much a chick flick.
What recurring dream do you have?
I don't have any but if I did it would be about my childhood friends.
In the event of a zombie invasion what would be your plan of action?
I would get a gun and shoot all the zombies I see and then hide in a storage house.



Wille Johnson

If your life was a movie what movie would you choose, which character and why?
I would be Buddy the Elf from "Elf" because he is awesome.
What recurring dream do you have?
I have a recurring nightmare that I am taking a really hard math or science test and I'm not enjoying it! (No offense to Ms. Wyffels or Mrs. Miller)
In the event of a zombie invasion what would be your plan of action?
I would out run everyone and watch their brains get eaten hahahahaha.

Freshmen

Brennan Lilley

If you had to change your name what would you change it to and why?
Batman, so I could be friends with him.
If you could pick any superhero to be your best friend who would it be and why?
Batman, just in case my name change didn't convince him. And because Batman is cool and likes bats.
If you could rule any country which country would it be and why?
The one Batman lives in, because its 'MERICA and to convince Batman to definitely be my friend.



Siena Hacker

If you had to change your name what would you change it to and why?
My name is original so I'll keep it.
If you could pick any superhero to be your best friend who would it be and why?
I hate waiting in traffic, so I'd pick Superman so he could just fly me around.
If you could rule any country which country would it be and why?
Belgium, I could make the waffles be called Belgium Waffles to annoy Mr. Nuxoll.

Sophomores

Kenzie White

What would you attempt if you knew you could not fail?
Ask out Channing Tatem. Oh, and stop Kony.
If your pet could talk what would they say about you?
That I am the real Slim Shady and I deserve an award for being such a great person.
If you could be any mythical creature what would it be and why?
Well I mean I guess a Hippogriff. Anything to meet Harry Potter.



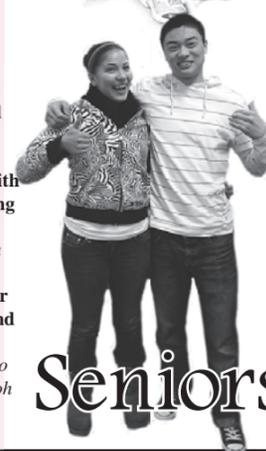
Spencer Morris

What would you attempt if you knew you could not fail?
Flying and Emma Watson.
If your pet could talk what would they say about you?
"Just throw the ball! The ball! The ball! The ball!"
If you could be any mythical creature what would it be and why?
A nice brother.

Juniors

Irene Guzman

If you were to run for President of the United States what would your campaign slogan be?
"Irene the Bean for Prez"
If Mr. Ferrari came to school with hair what would be the first thing you would say?
Well butter my buns and call me a biscuit.
If you could go back to any year of your life which would it be and why?
Kindergarten, who doesn't want to finger paint and play with play-doh all day long.



Austin Backer

If you were to run for President of the United States what would your campaign slogan be?
"Vote for Austin"
If Mr. Ferrari came to school with hair what would be the first thing you would say?
I would pull on it just in case it's a wig.
If you could go back to any year of your life which would it be and why?
Pre-School. No Expectations.

Seniors

Down: 1 trains, 3 New Zealand, 5 Massachusetts, 7 Taylor Locke, 9 Disneyland, 10 nitrous oxide, 12 handwriting, 15 Clyde Quidditch, 18 bench, 19 Tupperwear
Across: 2 Spartan, 4 bromantic bond, 6 Jesus, 8 mouthwash, 11 hallucination, 13 Hunger Games, 14 China, 16 Gerald, 17

CROSSWORD ANSWERS