



Hippie Eugene
Birks, tie-dye, recycling and henna—embrace Eugene’s hippie-dom
(Pg. 4)

Jeanette Herro, ice skater extraordinaire
(Pg. 5)



Q’s for the Editors
Editors answer the important questions from students
(Pg. 8)

THE SPARTAN SPEAR

VOLUME 21, ISSUE 1

MARIST CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL

NOVEMBER 9, 2012

Tooke My Breath Away



Doug Tooke leads the students through a “roller coaster ride.” Photo by Zac Oldham ‘14

By Haley Anderson
STAFF WRITER

Wednesday morning students and staff gathered for an assembly in the Activity Center led by Catholic youth minister Doug Tooke.

Tooke currently resides in Montana with his wife and five daughters but travels throughout the country speaking to students of all ages.

After leading the students through games, Tooke spoke about experiences which helped develop his faith. He stressed the importance of sacrificing oneself for others and not fearing the road ahead.

“Don’t be afraid, buckle up, inhale and get ready for the ride and we will be better people because of it,” Tooke said.

A Day for Sophomores



Sophomores laugh about a journal topic Tuesday. Photo by Toni Cooper

By Jessica Swan
STAFF WRITER

Tuesday, about 130 sophomores flocked to the Activity Center to attend the fifth annual Sophomore In-School Retreat led by youth minister Doug Tooke.

Christian Leadership students and Marist Retreat Team members guided sophomores through a day of chaotic games and causal small group discussions, while Tooke addressed the group as a whole.

“I thought we were going to have to sit around in small groups and share feelings,” said pleasantly surprised sophomore Chaney Hart.

Tooke’s ridiculous stories and exaggerated facial expressions helped to show sophomores perspective through topics of technology, relationships and happiness.

“I thought he did a good job engaging us with issues that were important to us,” said sophomore Ezra Alltucker.



By Katie Tamant
STAFF WRITER

The results are in! Not only have America’s voices been heard, but so have Marist’s.

In an unexpected turn of events, the results of the election were clear enough to declare the re-election of President Barack Obama only hours after the polls closed, and we were spared the days of agonized waiting that were promised. Luckily for us, the voting and polling practices here at Marist have proved to be equally efficient.

On October 17th, the day after the second presidential candidates’ debate, I traveled around the school, polling Marist students from all four classes about the important political questions of the day. After talking to a total of 100 students, I compiled the plethora of data into several revealing statistics.

Even though we are a community primarily composed of non-voters, Marist is filled with individuals who are generally very aware of the issues of the day and extremely opinionated when it comes to politics. After determining the results of my poll, one thing has become clear-- we are a people divided.

While the student body does

not unanimously support either presidential candidate, one of the two candidates has a definite margin of favor. Unlike the rest of the nation, which was evenly divided in its opinion, 47 percent of students polled reported their support for Mitt Romney, while 38 percent say they would vote for Barack Obama.

It has become apparent that a hefty gender gap in political opinion exists in the Marist community. Among the students I polled, female students favor Obama by three percent, while male students prefer Romney by a wide margin of 20 percent.

According to my poll, the vast majority of male students named matters concerning the economy as the most important issue to them in this election, while the majority of female students selected social justice issues such as reproductive rights for women, welfare policy and capital punishment as their area of greatest concern.

As it turns out, the Marist community is divided not only in opinion, but its level of political interest. On average, 36 percent of students polled said they are very interested in the elections, 43 percent said they are somewhat interested and 21 percent reported that they have no interest in the election process.

Many students who reported having a great or moderate interest in the elections commented that their interested was piqued by their classes here at Marist.

This fall, a variety of classes in multiple subject areas have integrated a political dialogue into their curricula. For example, students from Amber Patterson’s AP Statistics class polled University of Oregon students about their views on the two candidates’ educational policies, and the members of Bill Ferrari’s AP Language and Composition class analyzed the rhetorical techniques utilized by the candidates in the debates.

This Wednesday, any remaining speculation over the student body’s opinion was put to rest with the Marist mock election. Students were asked to cast their vote for President, state representative and three local legislative measures.

Here at Marist, Mitt Romney won with a 53 percent support rate, and Peter DeFazio was elected by students by the same margin. Measure 80, which proposed the legalization of marijuana, lost by 20 votes; Measure 81, which sought to ban non-tribal gillnet fishing, won by a small margin; and the corporate kicker elimination won in a landslide.

As it turns out, the Marist

2012 Elections VOICES ARE HEARD

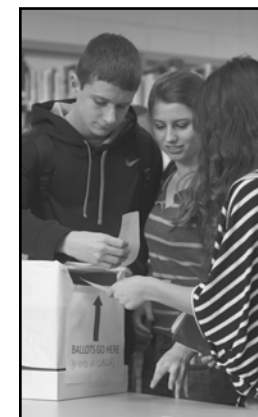
Marist students take part in national and mock elections

Illustration by Keanu Davis ‘13

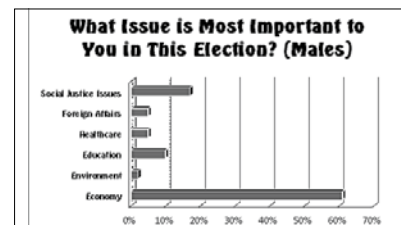
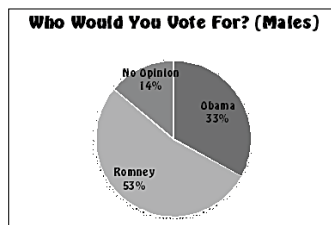
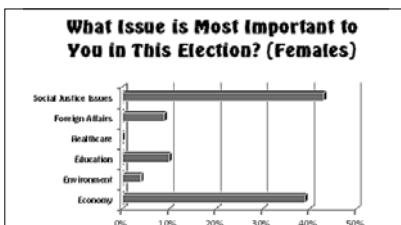
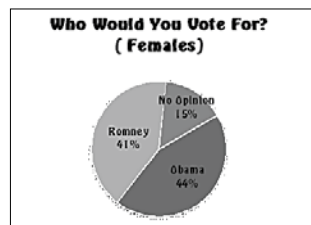
student body is somewhat at odds with the rest of the nation. After a surprisingly fast return of results, Barack Obama has been declared the winner of the presidential race. Peter DeFazio defeated Art Robinson once again in the contest for his seat in the House of Representatives; the legalization of marijuana was voted down, the proposed ban on gillnet fishing lost by a wide margin, and the corporate tax kicker elimination passed Tuesday.

At the conclusion of another exciting election season: no matter who or what you supported this year, the fact that you supported something is what counts.

We may only be teenagers today but four years from now we will all be the voters. The fate of our nation will be in our hands, and it will be our responsibility to rise to the occasion.



Freshmen Kameron Lajoie and Jessica Lynch make their voices heard by casting ballots in the mock election. Photo by Stephanie Coulombe ‘14



NEWS BRIEFS

GEMMELL TO REPRESENT MARIST

Senior Brooke Gemmell will represent Marist in the Eugene Chamber of Commerce Future First Citizen at the Celebration of Business dinner in January. This annual event recognizes a local senior and commends them on service, future plans and academic excellence. Gemmell was chosen after being nominated by teachers and then completing an application and interview process. Gemmell competed for this final spot with fellow seniors Monica Anderson, Ben Fusek, Eric Hammersmith and Maggie Over.

FOUR DAY WEEKEND

Next Tuesday, while students honor Veteran's Day and the end of a four-day weekend, parents and teachers will gather for first quarter conferences to give teachers and parents the opportunity to be on the same page about the progress of their students.

NHS

Thursday night in the Marist gymnasium, juniors and seniors were newly inducted into the Marist chapter of the National Honor Society. Students were invited into the group based on academics, leadership and service.

40 DAYS FOR LIFE

The Marist for Life club participated in the pro-life campaign, 40 Days for Life. Eight students and three staff members prayed and meditated on the sorrowful mysteries while outside the Planned Parenthood Center in Springfield. The group prays the rosary Tuesday's in the chapel after school—all are invited.

CAP AND GOWN

Nov. 16 is the deadline for seniors to order cap and gowns for graduation from Miners Graduate Services. See Mrs. Deffenbacher for more information.

WINTER SPORTS

Students who are interested in playing sports this coming winter season need to check in with Denise Smith in the front office to ensure their paper work is up to date. Practices for all winter sports begin Monday.

CANS AND BOTTLES

In continued support of the Carmelite Sisters of Eugene, there will be a can and bottle drive tomorrow in the Marist parking lot from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. All are encouraged to bring cans, bottles and deposit receipts.



2012-13 SPARTAN SPEAR STAFF

EDITORS: MONICA ANDERSON, JACKSON BEDBURY, AND ZACHARY SILVA
PHOTO/WEBSITE EDITOR: ALEX SEAVER

STAFF: Haley Anderson, Karlin Andersen, Drew Boyles, Connor Hoag, Peter Hu, Chris Keylock, Joe Laver, Jordan Pickrel, Morgan Silver, Jessica Swan, Katie Tarrant, Kenzie White, and Harry Zhou.

Surviving Ironman

A teacher's lifetime of fitness results in the ultimate physical challenge



By Zachary Silva
EDITOR

When biology and math teacher Pat Wagner is not working his life away in his classroom or spending time with his family, he is more than likely out running. Or swimming. Or biking.

Earlier this school year, Wagner completed his first, and what he claims will be his last, Ironman. This grueling triathlon starts with a 2.4 mile swim, then a 112 mile bike ride and concludes with a 26.2 mile run.

While Wagner did not travel to Hawaii, where the race originated, he completed this competition in Grand Coulee, Washington on Sept. 15. Since 1989, Wagner has competed in multiple triathlons—sprint, Olympic and half-Ironman—and has always had his eyes on completing the coveted Ironman. While marathoners look to reach the Boston Marathon, when it comes to triathlons, the Ironman distance has been on Wagner's bucket

list.

In preparation for the big day, Wagner put in hard training this summer. While most triathletes put in six months of training, because he is always in shape Wagner was content with just three. From mid-June until race day, Wagner was getting prepared.

This triathlon was different than his past races, though. Instead of training for one event a day, Wagner decided that this summer he was going to train for two events per day. A typical day may have included swimming at Eugene Swim and Tennis Club, eating breakfast and then heading out for a 50 mile bike ride.

"[It required] a lot of days of four to eight hours of training," said Wagner with a blissful smile. In addition to the physical aspect, he was also preparing mentally. "The mental training of this was to go from I'm racing [to] I'm surviving."

Unlike typical Ironman races that feature upwards of 2000 racers, Wagner's race featured about 50 other racers. Wagner took



Biology and math teacher Pat Wagner participates in his first (and last) Ironman last September. Photo Courtesy of Pat Wagner

advantage of the quaint field and after the swim emerged from the water in fourth place.

Once on the bike, Wagner conserved his energy as the first ten miles climbed 1500 feet in elevation. As the ride continued and blood began to pool in his shoes, he pushed on to claim third place and never looked back.

The ride finished and Wagner flew through the marathon at an 8:28 mile pace to claim third place overall and check this prestigious event off his bucket list.

A Dream Conclusion



Junior Maddie Thompson performs with her puppet Puck in the fall play. Photo by Toni Cooper



By Jordan Pickrel
STAFF WRITER

Marist Theatre concluded its whimsical take on William Shakespeare's classic comedy, *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, last Saturday night in the Bob Devereaux Theatre. *A Midpuppet Night's Dream* was a wacky, fun-filled adaptation in which the puckish fairies of the woods were replaced with colorful, hand-made puppets.

Marist Theatre director Tony Rust first adapted the play for a performance at the Cottage Theatre in Cottage Grove, which debuted in August of 2011 under Rust's direction. The 2011 performance used set pieces created by the Marist Theatre Tech class of 2011, which were stored and used as the set in this performance of the play.

The performance brought together period Shakespearian language with a modern setting. The play showcased the theatrical abilities of seniors Jack Lemhouse and KT Badeau by contrasting their double roles as the regally serious Theseus and Hippolyta and playful, teasing puppet-operators of the King and Queen of the fairies. Both were accented by fellow puppeteer Maddie Thompson as the energetic and very mischievous fairy Puck, who entertainingly frightens and meddles with the love lives of the other characters throughout the play.

Sophomores Abby Pandina, Angelina Rivas and Wille Johnson and junior Brandon Tolles also created humorous conflict in the story through their constantly shifting love interests and the resulting disagreements that were the basis of the plot.

The entire cast united for the hilarious finale featuring freshmen Amy Jones, Avery May, Carl Lemhouse, and Molly McCabe with sophomore John Kerns and junior Jeff Carr as the muddling cast of a play within the play which was filled with outrageously funny staged errors. Kerns and Carr stole the show with their hysterical performances in the concluding death scene along with Carl Lemhouse as the deadpan wall separating the two.

Regaining Strength

A fight against cancer leads theatre director Tony Rust to new perspective



By Kenzie White
STAFF WRITER

Last year on a chilly winter's day, Marist Theatre Director and Digital Film teacher Tony Rust headed to the doctor's office. He'd had a sore throat for far too long, and it simply wouldn't go away. At the doctor's, he received antibiotics that would surely solve the problem.

But they didn't.

The pain continued, and in desperation Rust visited a throat specialist. Almost immediately, the specialist noticed something unusual and sent Rust for a biopsy and CAT scan.

That seemingly insignificant day became momentous when Tony Rust was diagnosed with throat cancer.

Rust struggled with the concept. He'd never had any major health problems before and feared the "big unknown." When it came time to deliver the news to family, his wife cried while his kids worked hard to absorb it all. Rust's fourth-grade daughter was adamant about "[taking]

good care of daddy" from the very start.

Within two short weeks, Rust began

treatment at the Willamette Cancer Institute. Doctor Julie Gemmell—mother of Marist senior Brooke Gemmell—got his treatment process started right away.

"The faster you get at it the faster it goes away," said Rust.

Every day for seven weeks straight Rust had radiation treatments, with three chemotherapy appointments spread throughout. For four months, he was fed formula through a tube.

In his experience, the treatments weren't particularly painful, though; it was the after-effects that were the hardest. Rust directs year-round, sets up the sound systems for Masses and assemblies, participates in a local theater group and is a devoted father and husband—all of which grew increasingly difficult as weight loss, exhaustion and a perpetually dry mouth left this sprightly high school teacher feeling weak and slow.

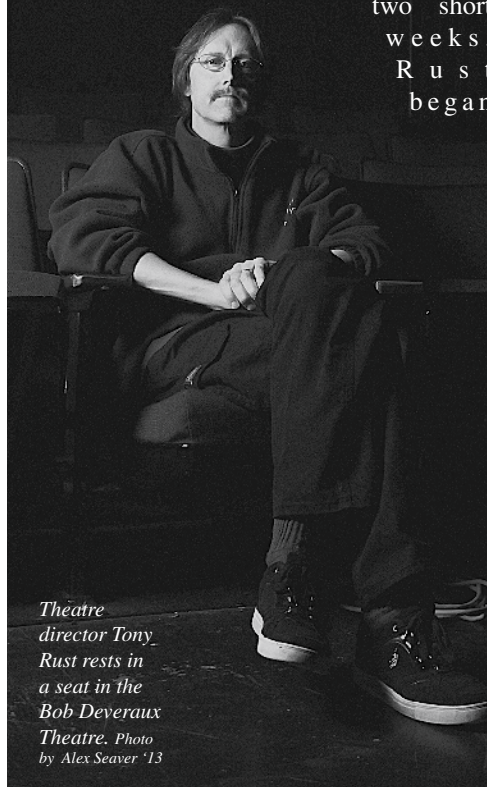
But time heals—Rust is now a couple months out of treatment and feeling stronger each day. He takes naps between classes to restore his energy, but has begun eating regular food again and has gained some weight back.

Cancer extends even further into the Marist family. Religion teacher Julie Ferrari was diagnosed with Stage 0 breast cancer following her annual mammogram in '09. She underwent two lumpectomies and five weeks of preventative radiation. She has been cancer free for almost three years now.

These two cancer survivors have not only fought off cancer—they also managed to find good in the experience. Tony Rust said he realized the need to step back every once in awhile to relax and appreciate family. Julie Ferrari gained gratitude for early detection, good healthcare, and life itself.

Both Ferrari and Rust offered words of advice to those who are currently struggling with cancer—whether it be their own or that of a loved one. Rust advised that one "get a good team of family and friends."

In the words of Julie Ferrari, "Accept all the support that you're given. You will need to lean on friends, family, and faith. Let people walk with you through your journey."



Theatre director Tony Rust rests in a seat in the Bob Devereaux Theatre. Photo by Alex Seaver '13

CONSTRUCTING COMMUNITY

Students serve
Appalachia
and form
lasting bonds

Senior Brandon Parker measures building materials on the summer mission trip to Appalachia. Photo courtesy of Ryan Moser



By Joe Laver
STAFF WRITER

In keeping a commitment to the Marist mission statement, students provide hours of community service every year and often these hours take the form of mission trips to other cities, states and countries. For 11 students this year, it was Kentucky.

Marist has an extensive history of service trips: several years of trips to Thailand, Mexico, Los Angeles and more recently two years to Woodburn, Oregon to work with migrant farmers.

This year, however, science teacher Ryan Moser and counselor Jerry Ragan joined with former Marist theology teacher and service trip coor-

dinator Teri Dibos to create a new trip. Marist students traveled to Eastern Kentucky to assist a group called The Christian Appalachia Project (C.A.P.) which has helped the impoverished through community outreach and disaster relief since 1964.

The Appalachian Mountain range covers 13 states that are some of the poorest in the country. On average 20 percent of the people in these states live below the poverty line, which is an income of approximately \$20,650 a year for a family of four (i.e. \$1,720 a month).

Eighty percent of the number of counties in Appalachia are rural and over half of the population lives in those counties. One third of children are born into poverty and many peo-

ple don't have safe, or even running, drinking water, according to the Appalachian Community Fund. "I think [C.A.P.] is great," Moser said.

The students helped C.A.P. in many tasks including installing dry-wall, applying siding to homes and other basic home repair.

Each night students had the chance to reflect on the day and how they felt after helping families and their communities, and they got the chance to understand the hardships of living in poverty and how communities can work together alongside each other.

"I really loved meeting this woman Lorraine. I learned a lot just working at her house for a few days," said senior Jackson Bedbury.

Speeding Slows Down

Administrative efforts to curb fast driving increase safety, reduce tickets

By Connor Hoag
STAFF WRITER

In previous years some students have disregarded the speed limit in the Marist parking lot. So has it stopped this year?

Campus Supervisor Jeff Dreiling watches the parking lot before, during and after school. Last year he cracked down on these students by giving them warnings and fines, and Dreiling said that speeding has dropped since last year.

Although the amount

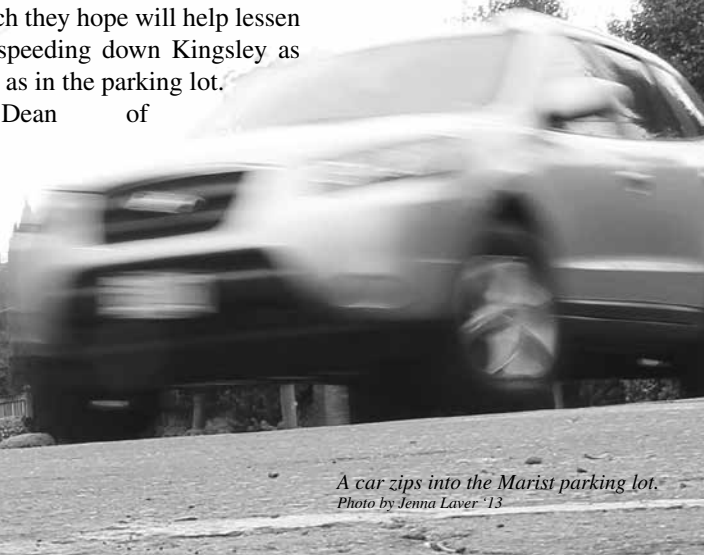
of speeding has decreased in the parking lot, Dreiling notes that some students are still driving recklessly down Kingsley Road.

School administration cannot give those students tickets or other punishments because it is not part of Marist property; however, they do notify the parents of these students who speed down that stretch of road, which they hope will help lessen the speeding down Kingsley as well as in the parking lot.

Dean of

Students Andrew Oldham confirms that speeding has dropped to a minimal amount, but will always be a concern for the school.

The effort from the administration has made the school safer. Administration intends to have people continue to watch the parking lot to keep speeding in check.



A car zips into the Marist parking lot. Photo by Jenna Laver '13

Rockin' Good Times



Junior Liam Turner leads fellow rock band members in a rendition of The Rolling Stones' "Wild Horses." Photo by Toni Cooper

By Drew Boyles
STAFF WRITER

"Take it away, Ben," yells Jack Lemhouse as fellow senior Ben Fish fires off an electrifying guitar solo to the crowd. The Marist fall rock concert sported a set of Rolling Stones songs as well as a small assortment of other classic rock artist covers on Thursday.

There will be two more major rock concerts performed during the year. The next one is in winter and the final is in spring, supplemented by the occasional lunch performance. The spring show features songs entirely selected by the band members.

"These kids listen to a lot of wacky music and we try to pull it off," band and choir director Jim Reinking said with a smile. Jamie and the Decibels is comprised of what Reinking called "way above average high school musicians

who play classic rock with energy, spirit and fire."

Band members include senior Jack Lemhouse on drums, vocals and bass, senior Ben Fish on guitar and vocals, senior Jamie Ferrari on vocals, Sophomore Alex Schor on drums and keyboard, junior Lucas Mirabella on drums, freshman Nathan Corcoran on bass, drums and vocals and junior Liam Turner on vocals.

The fall concert displayed both the panache and talent of the band members. One late attendee was surprised when vocalist Jack Lemhouse serenaded his entry with The Rolling Stones' "The Last Time."

The concert was small enough for a casual mood, prompting witty banter and improvisational theatrics between musicians. With spirit and exuberance, the band promises a bright year of rock and roll for the Marist community.

THIS QUARTER IN MARIST HISTORY

By Katie Tarant
STAFF WRITER

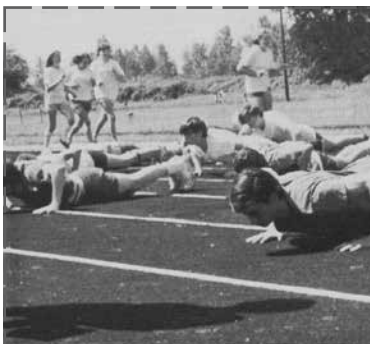
SEPTEMBER 1968

Marist Catholic High School officially opens.



SEPTEMBER 1972

Co-ed Physical Education is introduced.



OCTOBER 1976

Steve Ford, actor and son of President Gerald Ford (1974-1977), visits.



SEPTEMBER 1993

The traditional practice of "Freshman Baptism" during Welcome Week is replaced by the "Kissing of the M."

FALL 1994

First year without Marist Brothers on campus.



An Unforgettable Election

By Harry Zhou
STAFF WRITER

The election was finally settled Tuesday. Obama was elected to be the president for four more years, and I voted for him.

I'm not high enough to talk about politics, but as an audience of the speeches, I believe that nobody denies that those who are presidents, or have a great chance to be presidents, are charming. No wonder they all have an appealing personality that attract others to stand behind them.

About the election, the most common things that we heard were how fake they were, they were talking lies all the time. But one thing that is true is that everyone prefers to speak for their own benefits first.

As for personal feeling, I

really like the two speeches that Obama and Romney gave us. Each was really sincere, each was really gracious; gracious winner, gracious loser.

And one thing that left me a great impression was the democracy of the election. Everyone really participated in it. And because everyone has the right to speak, they care about it from their heart.

In China, students in this age never talk about politics. One reason is that there is only one party, the other is even if you talk, it makes no difference. Even sometimes when they talk, they are copying the comments they see from somewhere else. The right to speak does matter.

Anyway, this is the first time I really feel the strong connection between individuals to country. I won't forget it through my life.

Sunshine Crosses Continents



By Peter Hu
STAFF WRITER

“Ti da Ti da.” It is raining outside the house, everything I see through my eyes is unfamiliar; the sky is gray. Gray is a color I didn’t see often in the past 15 years, and an unknown feeling grows in my heart.

“Gzzzz.” The song of a cicada was echoing around my ear. That’s the symbol of summer time in my hometown of Wuhan, which is a city in cen-

tral China. The sun was shining on the sky like a big heater and if you put an egg on the ground maybe it would be ready in three minutes. It was so hot that even the wind was hot.

“Why is Wuhan so hot every day? This is ridiculous! We shouldn’t go out to do anything today!” I thought.

I was standing next to the road with my friends trying to find a taxi. People were walking past us and cars were moving past us every second and that brought a hot wave to my face every time they passed, making

me very sweaty.

“Why do I live in a hot city like this?” I thought, “The weather here is bad as hell.” While I was complaining and getting sweatier, my clothes were beginning to feel like they were just pulled from the washer.

An idea was spreading like a seed in my mind... I wanted to leave this city someday.

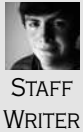
“Ti da Ti da.” It is still raining and it seems nonstop. I lie on my bed with the lights off thinking about the sunshine in my heart. Memories take me back

to the days I flew kites with my friends under the sunny, windy sky and the days I played soccer with my friends on the field with sweat all over our faces. I feel I am lying on the grass with my eyes closed, enjoying the warm bath of sunshine...

I sit in my room thinking of the days I have spent in this unfamiliar place; even the weather here bothers me a lot, but the memory of the sunshine warms me up.

Heart sunny, cloudy day, it will be fine.

MARIST WORLD TRAVELS



STAFF WRITER

Stories of staff members braving history by Jordan Pickrel

From the Middle East to Europe and South America, Marist staff members have experienced the world at its highest and lowest points in history. They have put themselves in sometimes risky situations to expand their knowledge of the world firsthand and have experienced history being written along the way.



James DeCrane

Spanish teacher James DeCrane toured Palestine and Israel for two weeks in 1999, around the time of the Second Intifada, a peak in political violence and disagreements between the two countries. DeCrane’s tour guide, a Christian-Arab, “gave us a great perspective [on the conflicts]” DeCrane said.

He said his grandfather wanted to go on the

trip; however, the rest of his family thought it was too dangerous to go. So he accompanied his grandfather on the journey.

“I was like heck yeah; I want to go,” DeCrane said.

DeCrane said he remembered seeing the news about a bombing in Palestine after the trip and thinking “I ate at that café.” Though the best part of his journey was “seeing the place where Jesus walked,” DeCrane said.



Andrew Oldham

Marist AP Literature and Composition teacher and Co-Dean of Students Andrew Oldham spent two weeks in Soviet Russia during his junior year of high school as part of a student ambassador program.

“It was pretty amazing,” Oldham said.

He described the experience of entering the Soviet Union, when guards came and searched all the students’ belongings, during which one guard found a copy of Rolling Stone Magazine and started yelling in Russian and ripped it up. This was

just one of many closed aspects of the country’s culture under the regime of Chairman and President Mikhail Gorbachev.

Oldham said he did not meet many Russians because of the language barrier, though they were interested in the group of Americans. The ones he did meet, however, “seemed scripted.”

“We only saw what they wanted us to,” Oldham said. “It was incredibly alienating.”

To add to the risk, his visit was soon after the Chernobyl disaster of 1986.

“I didn’t know [if I was being radiated],” Oldham said.



Debbie Cullen

Marist Spanish teacher Debbie Cullen lived with a family in the coastal town of Concepción, Chile while studying at the University of Concepción in the 1980s. This was soon after the 1973 military coup d’état by Dictator Augusto Pinochet, which caused political divides and violence within the country.

At that time “people would just disappear,” Cullen said, “I probably should have been more nervous than I was.”

During her stay, Cullen met Pinochet at a university function. Cullen also observed that Concepción’s landscape mirrored that of Florence, Oregon.

“It was definitely the best [Spanish] immersion opportunity,” Cullen said.

*Watch for more stories about Marist staff and students’ world travels in the second quarter printed edition of the Spartan Spear.

TOP TEN Ways to Procrastinate From the Class of 2013



By Kenzie White
STAFF WRITER

1. **Social Media.** Options include Facebook, Twitter, Pinterest and Instagram.... Even blog stalking—Senior Julie Woodard is a self-proclaimed expert. If you’re into creepy, outdated social media there’s always MySpace.

2. **Netflix/TV.** I love myself some ESPN and an episode—or five—of The Office.

3. **Snapchat.** Nothing is more heart-warming than sending hideous pictures of yourself to friends. Screen-shooting is a total party foul, though.

4. **NAPS.** They can range from 20 minutes to five hours.

5. **YouTube.** Jenna Marbles. Ridiculous Lil Wayne music vids. There really are no limits.

6. **Video games.** Border Lands, Assassin’s Creed, Halo 3, and my personal favorite—Madden NFL 13.

7. **Skype.** You can complain about all the homework you have face-to-face.

8. **Bake, cook, eat.** There’s nothing wrong with making chocolate chip pancakes at midnight.

9. **Snuggle with pets.** Senior Mariah Konyn likes to go milk her cows, but most of us can settle for dogs and cats.

10. **Anything and everything.** Shop. Drive. Clean. Obviously if you get to cleaning you’re pretty desperate.

Don’t give in. If you’re feeling close to caving and actually doing your homework, just remember: the senior class survived using these methods. You can, too.

Embracing Hippie Eugene

How the community shapes our hippie tendencies and brings out the true Eugenie in all of us



By Haley Anderson
STAFF WRITER

Eugene is a city of many names: Track Town USA, Birkenstocks-With-Socks Central, and Tie-Dye Capitol of the World. Eugene could possibly be the epitome of hippie, self-expression, environmental awareness, diversity and being oneself. So how do we embrace this inner hippie that is fighting its way out of many of us?

The Saturday Market is a regular hang out spot; with its hand-made trinkets and henna tattoos the hippie atmosphere around us has seeped into our veins.

While trying to understand the inner workings of the

Marist’s expression of hippie-dom, I asked how people let their own hippie show. Former English teacher and now Marist Magazine editor Kathy Yocum simply replied, “I let it all hang out.”

As a community we take for granted Eugene’s quirky green consciousness. The trend in the community is to encourage recycling and save the environment. For example, a ban on plastic bags was recently passed, securing the removal of the bags from grocery stores over the next six months and a tax of five cents will be added for each paper bag dispensed. And not everywhere in the country is curb-side recycling and composting accessible.

The Marist community is trying to embrace this green

state of mind through a recycling demo at the last pep rally, the creation of an Environmental Club and now a garden that is maintained by the club.

A self-proclaimed hippie described Eugene as eclectic—a diverse community with different styles, relationships and political views, all being pulled together to complete a fabulous mix of people.

In fact, the flavor of Eugene is unique in the state of Oregon. It ranges from the straight-laced business man to the free-spirited Earth woman. For example one could attend the opera and witness someone dressed in his Sunday best next to someone wearing sandals and jeans, and no one bats an eye.



Illustration by Haley Anderson '13

2012 The World... Already Ended?



By *Chris Keylock*
STAFF WRITER

The Mayans were wrong. We need to look at the facts and get this world ending thing straight.

Many different scientists and even psychologists have contradicting beliefs about the ancient civilization's prediction. So what does that leave us to believe?

The Mayans created a 5,125 year-long cycle in the Mesoamerican Long Count Calendar. This would put the end on December 21st, 2012.

They did not, however, account for leap years, putting the actual end of the world date at July 25, 2011. We are still here.

This is because the leap year was invented in 45 B.C. and since then we have lost around 500 days according to the Mayan calendar.

Mayan Scholar Linda Schele wrote, "It is not the end of the calendar- it just restarts." So all this hype about when the calendar stops and it already happened. But what was believed to happen?

There are thousands of beliefs, but experts believe the earth would hit another planet called "Nibiru." Scientists, though, say that this contradicts their astronomical observations based on predictions made using telescopes.

Obviously July 25, 2011 already occurred and the only interesting thing that happened was a Florida fisherman catching a 650lb shark.

The Mayans had it wrong; they were 500 days off the actual end of the calendar and we are still alive...for now.

A Lifetime of Memories

Math teacher Jeanette Herro reminisces on a past life of hard work and discipline



By *Jessica Swan*
STAFF WRITER

Tucking a wisp of hair behind her ear, math teacher Jeanette Herro lounges comfortably behind her bulky industrial desk in room 201. She's reflecting on a memory, a lifetime of memories actually.

Memories of a childhood spent, of accomplishments and regrets, mishaps and moments. At first she begins to reminisce with quiet reflection and later the stories of childhood take on a life of their own. She is lost in another world. A world she once knew. A world where one objective became her paramount obsession: to be the best in her sport.

It all began, she remembers, in a winter wonderland of a backyard in 1959. Zipping up her red marshmallow snow coat, 7-year-old Herro scampered out her back door toward the home-made ice rink, like she had done hundreds of times before. She laced up her brown ice skates under the twinkle of Christmas lights hanging about and stepped onto the smooth, shiny surface. This activity was not unusual, for much of the population in Milwaukee, Wisconsin participated in pond, or in this case man-made pond, skating.

"It was a good excuse for hot chocolate," said Herro.

One day in late February, Herro's mother received an unexpected phone call offering her daughter the chance to attend a skating lesson at the nearby Shorewood Ice Skating Club. Herro did not know that this unforeseen event would be the spark to ignite her career and change her life.

After involving herself in regular lessons for about a year, Herro decided to enter her first figure skating competition and, at the tender age of eight, Herro's performance of an action known as "Shoot the Duck" earned her a first place



Eight-year old Jeanette Herro skates across the ice. Herro was a competitive ice skater from age seven until age 16, training primarily at a Denver facility while receiving guidance from skating legends. Photo courtesy of Jeanette Herro

medal. As Herro advanced her skating abilities, it became clear through her talent that she was ready and willing to take skating more seriously.

One year from her first competition, Herro was given an opportunity to begin full-time training at a facility in Chicago. Because the skating rink was nearly 100 miles away from Milwaukee, Herro only attended school three days a week, commuting two hours ever Wednesday evening. During the summer she lived at the ice rink full-time, sleeping in the dorms designed for skaters like her. Skating began to consume her, and she was only nine years old. "It became all about skating pretty quickly," Herro said.

Herro spent the following years traveling to competitions in ice rinks filled with stone faced judges. She soon outgrew her training facility and moved to a more professional establishment in Denver, Colorado.

Living with Olympian and national figure skating icon, Peggy Flemming, and family, Herro was coached by Italian

figure skating legend Carlo Fassi and trained daily from 5:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. Herro's resources were almost unlimited.

After moving to Denver, Herro lost any semblance of a regular childhood she had left. She received occasional packages from her parents back in Wisconsin, but lacked interaction with her family. "The people [of skating] became your family. I didn't ever know anything different. I loved what I was doing," Herro said.

Because of her move, Herro was thrown into a more rigorous routine than ever before, but passion for the sport kept her from losing her mind.

Herro participated in a series of compulsory figure tests, eventually clinching gold medals in not only the United States and Canada, but also abroad in Europe.

After living with the Flemmings, Herro moved into the Broadmore Hotel in downtown Denver. Although she enjoyed the benefits of living in such a grand resort and traveling across the country for various compe-

titions, part of her wondered what it would be like to leave her illustrious life behind. She wondered about high school and longed to be a "real girl."

And she might not have ever known until one day when her world came crashing down.

The summer before her junior year of high school Herro was involved in a serious car accident, resulting in extensive leg damage which forced her to retire from skating.

Herro was overcome with grief. In a split-second, her dream of becoming a renowned skating icon came to an abrupt halt and a devastating realization set in: this was the end of her career.

While Herro's accident was initially heartbreaking, she eventually felt relieved to know she was no longer responsible for being the "perfect" skater all the time.

Despite this tragic turn of events, Herro was excited to explore the new world of high school and to escape from the rigidity of her past life. "There is no teenage life when you're a skater. Skating defines you completely," Herro said.

The following fall, she moved back to her hometown of Milwaukee and enrolled in Divine Savior, an all-girls Catholic high school. After graduating, Herro went on to attend the University of California Los Angeles and coached young skaters from the area.

Herro's skating career, although it ended prematurely, taught her an important lesson. She learned to achieve goals by holding herself accountable to her own standards.

Herro exemplifies this attitude in the classroom by encouraging her students to reach their full potential through hard work and personal responsibility.

"If we expect the most we possibly can out of ourselves... we have the chance to elevate everybody around us," Herro said.

Give Yourself a Break



By *Harry Zhou*
STAFF WRITER

Sitting down on the bus, sighing, letting my tired body rest a little bit, just a few seconds of ease, then those things came back to my mind—big tests tomorrow, lab report, paper, need of getting used to the new host family. They mixed together and drove my head almost to explode.

I was tired and upset. I put on my headphones and turned the volume to six, driving everything else out of my ears; every other sound of the world seemed to be a burden on me now.

Things messed up in my mind. I could not even breathe well. I pressed the "play" button and closed my eyes. The silky sound of the piano soon filled the dark room of my heart. I got lost in the graceful and sorrowful rhythm. The sunset sprinkled some sparkling light on my face. I could feel the warm; I could feel the embrace. It touched the bottom of my heart. The scenes outside the window

flipped through like a comic; time froze at this moment. I opened my eyes and stretched my sight to the edge of the sky. It was painted in a crimson color with some black spots on it. No scene could be better; nothing could be more beautiful.

I seemed to be standing at the top of the world and overlooking what was happening. Everything settled at this moment, even time stopped its pace.

When the world is static, why should I worry about things that will bother me later? What I had was this moment, what I needed to enjoy was this moment.

Sunshine's good. I gave myself a break. Sometimes on the weekend, we feel bored, thus trying to plan something to fill our time, holding the idea that having a hole in life means a waste of time. It seems that life has to be continuous then it can move.

Why? Why can't we just stop for a while and give ourselves a break?

Maybe just close your eyes and lie in the chair, bathing in the sun, letting those moments flash back to your

mind. Embarrassing or funny, sorrowful or happy—they are owned by you.

Looking back to them, you laugh, weep or feel embarrassed once again. The sun caresses your face and you immerse yourself in the memory.

Time goes by like a stream, and the peace flows down on you. Memory is always in a warm color; to review it is to talk to your past self. From the talk, you grow up.


Life is moving forward; it never waits for anyone. That is how the world goes all the time, before we are here, and even after we are here. But we can pace ourselves. We should give ourselves a break, maybe a nap, a time for a song or even a short time staring blankly.

We are not the master of the world, but we are the master of our hearts.

In the long road of life, we will meet more and more situations when it seems that we have to hurry up. Maybe just calm down and stop, pace our breath, pace our step, and then we can move faster later. After all, to stop, is another way of moving.

 Proud supporter of
Marist High School
Office 541.687.4799
941 Oak Street | Eugene, Oregon 97401
www.allianceinsgrp.com
Creating Solutions... Providing Confidence


irisvineyards.com

MUSIC LESSONS THAT REALLY ROCK!

GUITAR
BASS
DRUMS
VOCALS
PIANO
VIOLIN
SAX
TRUMPET
CLARINET
ONLY AT LESSON FACTORY ENROLL TODAY
Phone 683-9000 www.thelessonfactory.com

Eugene Eyewear
We Have the Latest Fashions in Eyewear
*Gucci * Versace * Juicy Couture
Christian Dior * Dolce & Gabbana * Giorgio Armani
BCBG * Vera Wang * Candies * Prada * DKNY
Coach * Nine West * Ray Ban * Kate Spade
We Bill Most Insurances including
Regence Blue Cross Blue Shield, Pacific Source, VSP, Eyemed, Providence,
Northwest Benefits, ODS, OEA Choice, and many more.
Dr. Steve Jung, Optometrist
207 Coburg RD, Suite 105
Eugene, OR 97401
Ph: 541-338-4844 M-Fri 9-6 Sat 9-3
Located next to TJ Maxx and Quiznos

By The NUMBERS

76

Swim suits owned by the 12 varsity water polo players

4

Concussed volleyball players this season

5

The weight in pounds of the cast that senior girls soccer player Aubrie Hood played with this year

0

Seniors on the boys soccer team

227.9

Average passing yards per game by the varsity football team

540

Miles run by each varsity cross country member since July

7

Pounds of cheese consumed by petanque after each match

Sun Shines on State

Rain hides long enough for Spartans to race their way to a stellar finish

By Alex Seaver
EDITOR

With the sun high in the sky and warm light falling onto the trail, the Marist Cross Country team made its mark at the OSAA 5A State Championship. The weather was a particular concern for coaches and runners alike after last year's drenching rain soaked the ground, the crowds and the competitors. Thankfully, any inclement weather stayed



Senior Monica Anderson fights her way to 8th place at state. Photo by Zac Oldham '14

away, though the course remained damp, causing several runners to take unfortunate falls mid-race; luckily, none were from Marist.

After a first place finish by the girls and second place by the boys at the District Meet, anticipations were high going into the race. The attention fell especially on senior Monica Anderson after her second consecutive District Title, and she did not disappoint.

Anderson finished eighth in the 5000 meter race and lead the girls' team to an impressive seventh place overall. Following her were senior Molly Bohrer in 16th place, senior Brooke Gemmell in 47th and sophomore Anne Yates in 48th.

The boys' team came in 11th place, an improvement from last year, led by junior JP Kiefer in 22nd with a time of 16:56. Other notable results included sophomore Truett Hanes in 62nd and senior Zach Silva in 64th.

Anderson's performance qualified her for



The cross country teams and fans enjoy a moment together after a successful state meet resulting in 7th place for girls and 11th place for boys. Photo by Toni Cooper

the Nike Border Clash, an annual race that lines up the top state-finishing runners in Washington and Oregon. "That's been my goal for the whole season so it was nice to accomplish that," Anderson said.

She will compete at the Border Clash on Sunday, Nov. 18 at the Nike campus in Beaverton, OR.

Spartans Take State, Second in Sparta

Marist shooting team makes a statement in its first season

Seniors Patrick Laing and Cade Miller, junior Jesse Offchiss, senior Erik Gehrke, and sophomore Jack Kiesewetter display their second place Nationals trophy. Photo by Austin Bosworth '14



By Karlin Anderson
STAFF WRITER

Unbeknownst to many, the Holy Dome will soon gain two more state championship banners representing the Marist Shooting Team in American Trap and Skeet Shooting.

Last July Marist shooters went to Sparta, Illinois as the first representatives from Oregon to attend the Scholastic Target Clay Program Nationals. The shooting team brought home a second place national title in Clay Shooting in a field of over 1500 shooters from around the nation.

Avid shooters with years of experience, Marist Athletic Director Sharee Waldron and her husband Jay founded the Marist Shooting Team last year in hopes of attracting a few interested students.

The Waldrons were part of the National American Shooting team in earlier years. Jay participated in the 1992 Summer Olympics in Barcelona, while Sharee became the first American woman to be invited to shoot trap at the World Cup finals. Their expertise in sport shooting aids them in training

young shooters.

There are three divisions of sport shooting. All use shot guns to bring down clay targets that are thrown at varied speeds, heights, and angles. While danger is involved, shooters are protected by shelters from the disks and shots.

Founding members of the team include seniors Cade Miller, Patrick Laing, Erik Gehrke, Ren Rasmussen, junior Jesse Offchiss and sophomore Jack Kiesewetter. Exceeding all expectations, the newly launched club was enormously successful and performed as if they were seasoned veterans.

At state Miller won both the Trap and Skeet Individual titles and also led Marist in Team Trap and Team Skeet. If not for an unfortunate testing conflict, Marist may have also won Clay at state, considering they were runner up in the nation in this category.

Marist will host this spring's State Competition at their home site, Cottage Grove Eugene Sportsmen Club.

This season, members continue to enjoy their sport and improve their skills by competing in postal matches, long distance competitions in

which scores are compared electronically.

Marist met a shooting team from a Catholic school in Arizona while participating in Nationals, and will compete against them through postal matches. Both Marist and the Arizona coaches hope the two teams can also travel to have interstate matches.

With a roster of around 30, the club now boasts many more members than the five who traveled to Nationals. Rasmussen left the team after state. Sharee beamed expressing her excitement, "it was great to see them all out there shooting together!"

Team growth has also included students from other high schools who practice with Marist but represent their own school in competitions. Similar to other sports, middle school students from St. Paul, O'Hara, and Willamette Christian practice with Marist teammates and compete in younger divisions.

Miller, a tall and gentle young man who has been shooting for nine years, is pleased to have young disciples. "I like teaching new kids. It's fun to see them progress."

PLAYING WITH THE BOYS

How the only girl on the varsity water polo team overcomes all obstacles

By Morgan Silber
STAFF WRITER

The whistle blows, my legs curl up on the wall and spring me into the open water ahead. Swimming at me, the opponent I face has made this more than just a game. This is no longer just about getting the ball, no longer just about the rules in the game of water polo; this is bigger. Everything is elevated because I'm a girl.

Striking me with comments, meaner than anything I've ever heard, they grip me tighter attempting to imprison me in their manliness as they rip and pull at my flesh and the suit that covers me -like carnivores, feasting on their prey. The innocence I held in simply wanting to play is no longer enough. Our bodies are entangled in war as we brawl to get the upper hand.

My legs drive into the stirring eggbeater motion. Powerfully forcing my back into my defender, I feel my body elevate out of the water putting me in perfect position. Whispers full of violent words penetrate my ear.

Enraged with anger, I call to mind my brother's figure and my mother's voice. I take these images with me and I'm urged to fight on. I refocus, giving all I have to prove to the men my worthiness of being in the pool. Working harder I demand the set; the ball slaps the surface, splashing white water into my face.

With the ball cocked back in my right arm I release, like a bullet coming out of the barrel. It's sharp and precise to the back of the net where I aimed. My body now square to my defender, our eyes meet. Looking at me like I'm nothing, he laughs and kicks me in the gut as he strokes the water to pass me. Attempting to strip me of my dignity, I'm offended to feel so belittled. The stereotype of a girl not being able to hold her own against the boys is ever present in this pool.

Today, in this game, with the eyes of spectators fixed on me, I prove everyone wrong. Working twice as hard, I have to validate myself.

Anxious before the games, there is a fear that lingers in me about the possibilities this game could encompass. In this moment that carries so much significance, I have to bury those feelings and play. Coming to realize that the second I submerge into the water the next 60 minutes are no longer about me. They are about making a statement to those who don't believe. With my performance I have proven that girls can play with boys... and succeed.

FALL SPORTS RECAP

After a strong spring sports campaign last year, the Spartans looked to kick off the fall sports season the right way. Five teams made it to their respective state tournaments and football is still fighting for a State Championship.

FOOTBALL After falling early to top ranked Sherwood, varsity ran the league table the rest of the season. Averaging 46.8 points per league game while just giving up 8.5 points, they finished off the season with an overall record of 8-1. Tonight the second-seeded Spartans face seven seed Hermiston at Willamette High School in their first playoff game of the season. Photo by Paul Duncan '13



WATERPOLO With "a newfound confidence" this season, the team went 3-8. Last Saturday, in a state playoff game, the Spartans fell to Summit 18-5. Photo by Brennick Thompson '14



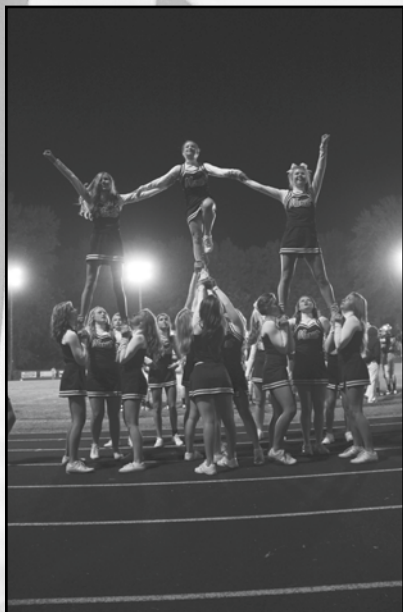
BOYS SOCCER The young varsity squad started the season 4-4 but after tying a game to North Eugene they dropped the next four. The team then finished the season 4-8-1 and in the season finale play-in game they fell to Putnam 2-0. Photo by Toni Cooper



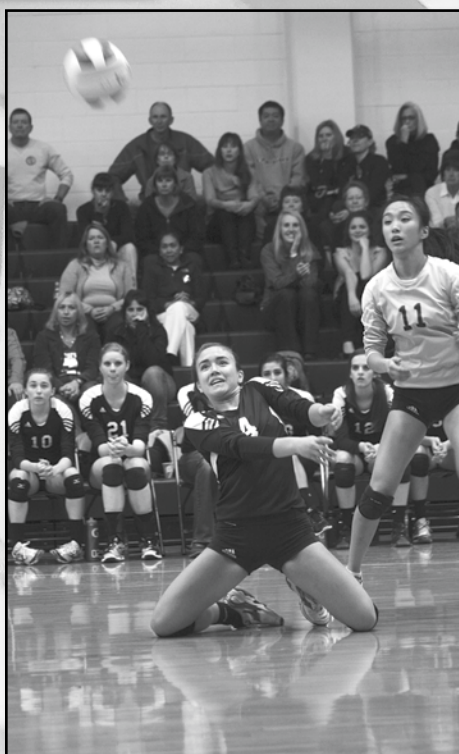
DANCE Last weekend at David Douglas High School in Portland, the team captured second place in lyrical and fourth in hip-hop. The team's next competition is Nov. 17 at West Albany, where they will compete in hip-hop, lyrical and novelty. Photo by Austin Bosworth '14



GIRLS SOCCER After losing six of their first seven games, varsity recovered to win six of their next seven. After beating Lebanon last Friday in a play-in game, varsity travelled to Corvallis Tuesday where it fell to the Spartans of Corvallis 2-3. Juniors Hannah Hughes and Lilly Stormont both scored goals for Marist. Photo by Toni Cooper



CHEER Anchored by six seniors, the squad of 18 excitedly cheered at football games this past fall. Photo by Toni Cooper



VOLLEYBALL After a season plagued with injuries to key players and a tough schedule in which varsity faced three 6A teams twice in league play, the Spartans finished 3-17. Photo by Levi Yarborough '13



PETANQUE In the five matches that the team played, it consistently placed second behind South Eugene, but all members are hopeful for the future. Photo by Josh McIntire '15

Rallying the Crowds

By Chris Keulock
STAFF WRITER

SPORTS EDITORIAL

I know I'm only a sophomore and have only been here for two years, but school spirit is declining.

Lately there has been a lack of enthusiasm at sporting events. We need to step it up and bring back the heat! Football, volleyball, basketball and soccer usually get the most attention. Other sports or clubs hardly ever see fans unless it is family.

Bleachers and stands have empty space. In 2009-10 students created a Rally Crew to "rally" the crowd at events. In the past, attendance and enthusiasm have been much greater than they are currently.

Now, we don't have a Rally Crew anymore, but we do have the Spartan. Students love seeing him and always want pictures. I think he could potentially take the place of the Rally Crew.

Students re-enlisted the Spartan to help bump up the fan attendance numbers, and what a sight he was. Sparty made it to two football games and a volleyball game.

Hopefully Sparty will be able to continue to make more appearances. How exciting that he can now make a comeback and boost Marist Spirit. Although the costume is over 20 years old, he still has his spunk.

It was the students that created the Rally Crew and we are the reason Sparty has returned. It is us, the students, that must want this to make it happen.

We are only in high school for a short time. Part of what makes high school fun is the activities, games and sports. We need to take advantage of the opportunity being presented to us and attend everything from football games to chess matches, and enjoy ourselves.

The feeling of lots of fans and friends screaming their heads off for you is fun. It's fun when you are the player and they are cheering for you, and it is also fun to grab some friends and just yell and yell. Have some fun with it, make signs, make cheers and have some fun with it.

In four years or less school will be over and, unless we attend events as alumni, we will not be able to do this again. Even if we do come back later in life it will not be the same as when we were our 14 to 18 year old selves with our best friends by our sides cheering as hard as we do.

Marist students should be pumped up and happy to be attending a school capable of producing massive amounts of school spirit.

Now let's go cheer on our classmates, friends and family to make the most of what is given to us.

Background Photo:
The Spartan cheers at a volleyball game.
Photo by Toni Cooper



Linda Zang, PT

436 Charnelton Street
Eugene, OR 97401

Tel: (541) 344-6446
Fax: (541) 344-6336

STUDENTS of the ISSUE

FRESHMEN

Malay Johnston

What would you call the combination of a spoon, knife and fork?

"Spknife."

If you were a Harry Potter character, who would you be?

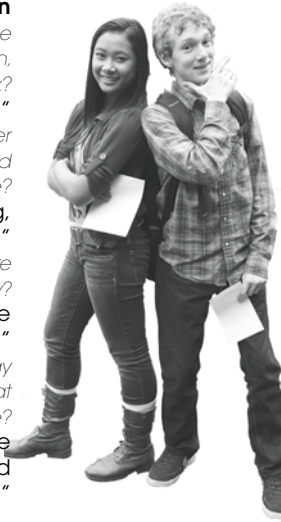
"Three Headed Dog, Fluffy."

What three things scare you the most and why?

"Failure, how I will die and Mike Myers."

If you could spend a day in the life of anyone at Marist, who would it be?

"Mr. Nelson because it seems legit and majestic."



Tosten Peterson

What would you call the combination of a spoon, knife and fork?

"A 'Drew Boyles Is So Cool.'"

If you were a Harry Potter character, who would you be?

"Anybody but the Weasley family because they are gingers."

What three things scare you the most and why?

"White rice, Simon Olson and slugs."

If you could spend a day in the life of anyone at Marist, who would it be?

"Truett Hanes!"

SOPHOMORES

Allie Thompson

If you were hiking and stumbled upon a bear, what would you do?

"I would befriend it, speak bear to it and make him my minion."

If you were to make a candy, name the ingredients and what it would be called.

"Name: Coconut Slapdown
Ingredients: Magic and unicorn hair...and coconut."

If you could spend one day with a famous person, who would it be and why?

"Apollo Ohno because he has great facial hair."



Chase Jacob

If you were hiking and stumbled upon a bear, what would you do?

"Run away, DUH!"

If you were to make a candy, name the ingredients and what it would be called.

"Name: Tropiculous
Ingredients: Banana, vanilla, chocolate coating and coconut sprinkles."

If you could spend one day with a famous person, who would it be and why?

"Jason Sudeikis, because he is funny and is on SNL."

JUNIORS

Ryan Wilson

If you could have any type of farm, what would you grow on it?

"Grass for other peoples' cows"

If you had a time machine, when and where would you go?

"The beginning of time with my bro Jesus."

What is your favorite kids TV show?

"Adventure Time!"

If you were stranded on an island, what are two things you would want most and why?

"Michael Phelps and a gold medal on a stick, that way he would swim me off the island."



Angela Fuchs

If you could have any type of farm, what would you grow on it?

"Happy tropical fruits, money trees and I just planted 100 seeds."

If you had a time machine, what time would you visit?

"The end of junior year in a bubble bath."

What is your favorite kids TV show?

"Powerpuff girls!"

If you were stranded on a desert island, what are two things you would want most and why?

"A Transformer and the muffin man."

SENIORS

Paul Duncan

If you could ask your future-self one question, what would it be?

"What he would ask his future self."

What was the most memorable experience for you at Marist?

"The junior encounter."

If you could invent anything, what would it do?

"It would make me not have to sleep."

If someone wrote a biography about you, what would it be called?

"Slam Dunc."



Allison Jaros

If you could ask your future-self one question, what would it be?

"Who are you married to?"

What was the most memorable experience for you at Marist?

"The day the power went out and the herd of people sprinted to the parking lot yelling 'run!'"

If you could invent anything, what would it do?

"A big Uggs body suit, like a pair of Uggs, but in footie pajama form."

If someone wrote a biography about you, what would it be called?

"Casual Creepin'."

By Joe Lader
STAFF WRITER

COMICS

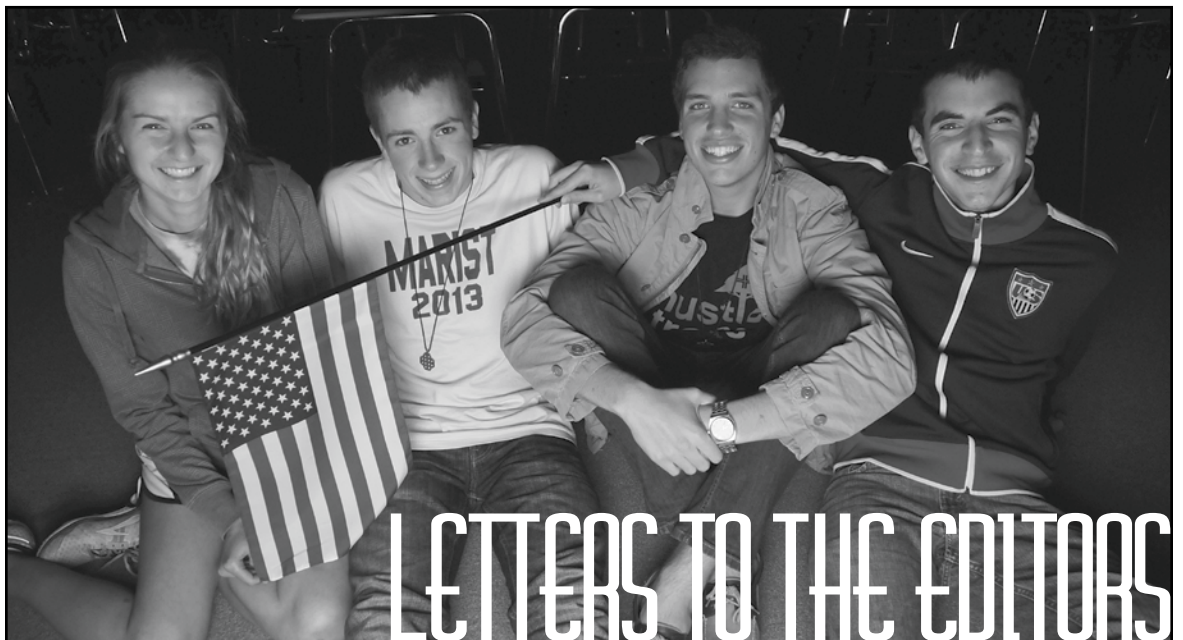
THE PITFALLS OF PUBLISHING



FRANK AND CHARLES



THE CUBICLE KINGDOM



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Zach,
Why does Marist keep scheduling football games around the cross country team's Halftime Mile? Don't the fans get irritated that they have to watch a full football game when all they really want to see is a bunch of skinny white guys in short shorts?
"Chase Wells"

Dear JP,
While this is a good thought, you are missing the main point! By having the first half of the game preface the big race, it sets the fans up for a great halftime spectacle. The emotion that builds in the crowd creates an amazing atmosphere. And then the second half serves as an outro, so people can begin to file out.
Zachary

Dear Jackson,
Are you a fan of this new hipster band, Lower Than Atlantis? They are all over FB and twit-twit, get on board!!!!
Joseph McLaughlin

Dear JoeGato,
I hadn't heard anything by them, but what I listened to conjured up thoughts of Fall Out Boy's *From Under the Cork Tree* meets some old MCR. All in all I wasn't the biggest of fans, but it was decent. You should check out The Naked And Famous and also The Limousines for some quality weird and different jams.
Jackson (p.s. I am not a hipster.)

Dear Monica,
How's being a vegan?
You Know Who

Dear "You Know Who,"
I'm not sure who you are, but if you're Emily Hollander, then you know that I am enjoying my organic waterfall water and eating rainbows for breakfast with my pet unicorn. Now please excuse me while I go harvest some brussel sprouts from my garden and frolick with my animal friends in the woods.
Love(gan), Monica

Dear Zach,
Remember that one time you spat on my face? You never apologized. Then you got mono. Karma.
Garrett

Dear Jackson,
No comment.
Zachary

Dear Alex,
Who's your favorite underground, hardpaint, 5-star, up-and-coming, retro, mixtape hip-hop/rap artist?
Anon.

Dear Joseph,
While I'm more of a punk and ska fan, I must say that I do thoroughly enjoy Macklemore. That being said, I am a huge bandwagoner with Macklemore, since I did not start listening to his music until *The Heist*.
Alex

Dear Jackson,
What made you steal my hipster swag when you went thru your super transformation?
The Original Hipster

Dear Simedog Millionaire,
I guess I subconsciously just couldn't help wanting to dress like you. Your quality cardigans, charcoal chinos and sensational secondhand style are awe inspiring. All I can do is try to give the style my own flair. For any style tips, see me. ;) Jackson
p.s. Again, not a hipster.

Dear Editors,
Just how good were the election speeches?
Interested Citizen

Dear Citizen,
Good enough to stay at Marist until 11 p.m. just to see them.
#Obama2012
Monica

Dear Interested,
Three words: Inspiring, eloquent, touching. That's how good they were.
Three word good.
Alex

Dear Fellow American,
So good that we stood in the back of Puddles at Marist until an apartment resident yelled at us because she was "trying to sleep." #Brobama
Jackary Silvury