

THE AUGUSTINIAN

“Tolle Lege”

Issue I September-October 2011 Saint Augustine High School

Saints Pulls Last Minute Victory Against Eastlake



Seamus McMorrow ('12) beats the clock to put Saints ahead of Eastlake 21-20. (Photo Credit. Bill Hill)

 **By Anthony Tangredi ('12)**
STAFF WRITER

Last Friday Saints continued their winning streak to keep their record a perfect 5-0. The Saints cruised through their first four games receiving no challenges from Carlsbad, Hoover, Mater Dei, and La Jolla. After a bye-week that allowed Saints two weeks to practice, the team had to play Div. I defending Champions, the Eastlake Titans. The week prior, the Titans had lost to our rival Cathedral Catholic Dons 26-7.

The Saints played their best game of the year so far, culminating in an unbelievable fourth quarter comeback to steal the win 21-20. Saints knew that they had the talent needed to match up with Eastlake. Their offensive has averaged an outstanding 40 points a game. Having only given up an average of 5 points per game, they were not worried about defense either.

The game wasn't looking too good for Saints as they quickly fell behind 13-0 entering halftime. Senior Seamus McMorrow had missed a 53 yard field goal in the second quarter that would have brought the

score to 13-3. At halftime, the players were rallied together by Seniors Aaron Anderson, Daniel Farias, and Joe Kennedy. "The offense needed to put points on the board and the defense had to continue holding Eastlake to a short lead," said Senior quarterback Joe Kennedy. That is exactly what happened as the Saints defense held the Titans and gave Seamus McMorrow two field goal opportunities, which he used to bring the score to 13-6. Eastlake answered with a touchdown to widen the lead to

SEE **Eastlake Game**, pg. 6

New Teachers on the Block

 **By Michael Infantine ('12)**
STAFF WRITER

This year Mr. Smith enters the lair of Sensei, more commonly known as "the Dojo" (that's room 220 for you Freshmen). Although you've probably never seen him before, Mr. Smith isn't actually new to Saints. Born and raised in San Diego, Mr. Smith is a Saints grad of the class of 1966.

"I really enjoyed my time at Saints," he said. "I loved the camaraderie, and I had some teachers who made a big impact on me."

In fact, this isn't even Mr. Smith's first year as a teacher at Saints. He taught at Saints for the first 20 years of his 42-year teaching career (from 1969-1989) before teaching in the public school system for the remaining 22 years (1989-2001).

"I'm blessed to be back," said Mr. Smith. "It's great to be part of a school whose values


SEE **New Teachers**, pg. 2

IN THIS ISSUE

- Get a Date to HC.....Pg. 2
- Blackout.....Pg. 2
- Turtle Diet.....Pg. 3
- In Search of.....Pg. 4
- Cell Phone Policy.....Pg. 4
- Beards of the Past.....Pg. 4
- Meet Princess Fiona..Pg. 5
- Football Hell Week.....Pg. 6
- Advice Column.....Pg. 6
- Remembering 9/11....Pg. 7
- Teachers and FB.....Pg. 7
- Fainting Freshman.....Pg. 8



Saintsmen Attend World Youth Day in Madrid

 **By Joe McCabe ('13) and Xavier Redondo ('13)**

I saw the pope!

"ESTA ES La Juventud Del Papa! ESTA ES..." this was just one of the chants heard all around Madrid as we, along with two million other Catholic youths from around the world, prepared to meet Pope Benedict. For most of us Saintsmen on this trip, this was our first time in a foreign country.

World Youth Day (WYD) was created by Pope John Paul II as an inclusive gathering of youth from around the world. Different languages and cultures collide and harmonize in faith in the single week of WYD that occurs every 2-3 years. Youth overflow into the city for various events. The week is centered around our Catholic faith, but it is also about the people you meet, and the cultures you experience. The theme for this year's event was "firmes in la fe" (firm in the faith).

Language barriers were a small but comical issue. We were a motley crew with various levels of Spanish-speaking ability: some fluent in Spanish, some with a few years of it, and others with absolutely none (Mr. Coffey). Simple phrases were hard for some. On one occasion, Jerry Provencher asked a bartender "Tu es un baño?" ("Are you a bathroom?") However, once we were at Mass, language was not an issue; we knew what was going on and we felt God's presence immediately.

As we traveled around Spain, we found that our classes here at Saints often came in handy, and I don't only mean Spanish. Knowing French was also useful, allowing us to communicate with people from around the world. And for those who took it, AP Art History helped to more fully appreciate the Gothic and Romanesque architecture.


Along our travels throughout Spain we stayed in various Augustinian monasteries. We were welcomed with open arms by

SEE **WYD**, pg. 8



Mr. Coffey goes for some alone time on the staircase as the rest pose for their group photo. Photo Credit: Bro. Mark Menegatti OSA

How To Ask A Girl To Homecoming

 **By Jason Mapa ('13)**
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

“WILL U GO 2 HOME-COMING WITH ME???” “.....no.” If you’ve received this response, chances are you’re going about by the wrong methods. As all men have realized, Saintsmen are aware of the fact that women are a beautiful enigma. Try as we might to discern their inner thoughts, we often fail miserably. For example, Homecoming is a rite of passage for all high school students. However, sometimes when it comes to asking that special someone, we falter. As the fellow from the first sentence quickly realized, a text message is not the ideal method to ask a girl. Therefore, the question arises, “What is the ideal method to ask a girl?” There happens to be no definite answer to this question, as the girl and circumstance dictate your actions. Though there are numerous possible methods, it is painfully obvious that a text message will result in a higher chance of failure.

According to our OLP source, Myléne Macias ('13), a phone call is acceptable and is certainly better than a text message. This gives the impression that you thought about it longer and that you are not afraid to talk freely with her. However, if you had the option to ask her in person, you are highly advised to do so. The eye contact will make a huge difference and make the whole experience feel more personal. For those who ask the question, “Does Skype count for real life?”, the answer is no. While it is personal, there are certain aspects that can prove to be a hindrance. For example, you might be in the middle of asking her when your video dies, and all she heard was, “Will you please go?” She might take this as an insult and then refuse to ever speak to you again.



Michael Cali ('13) dresses as a turkey to show Madeline Robertson of Mater Dei ('15) that he really wants her to go with him to homecoming. Atta boy, Michael. Show us how it's done. Photo Credit: Aaron Balin ('14)

The Augustinian has also received information confirming the fact that girls enjoy creativity. Rather than simply ask her, it might be a more memorable experience for both of you if you were to arrange something special. However, one has to be careful when dabbling in this fine art. The last thing you would want

is to be standing underneath her window only for her to not be there and have her dad come greet you with a shotgun. If your plan goes perfectly, though, you are left with a memorable experience. For example, Derek Price ('12) asked his girlfriend to homecoming during the 8th grade visitation assembly by hav-

ing the word, “homecoming” written on his friends’ shirts. Also, Saintsman Joe Sampson ('13) gave his girlfriend a fish bowl with a note that said, “You’re the only fish in the sea for me,” and asked her to homecoming.

While going the extra mile is nice, it is

SEE **HC Date**, pg. 8

► New Teachers

Continued from Page 1

are my values. Saints is in my blood.”

Since returning to Saints, Mr. Smith has noticed some changes in the school, particularly in the student body.

“One thing I’ve noticed is that the students are more overtly polite. They’ll say ‘hello’ or ‘good morning’ as I walk by. The students also seem to be busier and more involved.”

This year, Mr. Smith is teaching block 1 U.S. History, which he says is “going very well.” At home, Mr. Smith likes to cook and is kept busy with five grandchildren. He likes to exercise and enjoys periodic international travels with his wife.

Our second new teacher this year can be found in the art room. The man behind the clay is Mr. Kouta, who teaches blocks 1 and 2 of Ceramics. Mr. Kouta was born and raised in Japan. He moved to the United States when he was 20, and has lived in San Diego ever since.

“My favorite thing about San Diego has got to be the weather,” he says.

Mr. Kouta’s main artistic influence was his father. “My dad was a painter, so that’s what really got me started with art.” He

studied art at SDSU and also taught there in the college of extended studies. He now has his own studio, which he opened in 1997, where he teaches ceramics. Although this is technically his first year teaching at Saints, this is not Mr. Kouta’s first year being involved with the school. He has actually known Mrs. Carson for several years, helping her out with various projects here and there over the past few years. This year, Mrs. Carson contacted Mr. Kouta and asked him if he wanted to help her with a ceramics class, and he now teaches it two blocks.

“They made me wear the beanie [for Freshman Welcome Week] but I’ve basically been with the school for three years.”

Though really a seasoned veteran, Mr. Kouta is enjoying his “first” few weeks at Saints. “It’s great!” he says. “The staff is wonderful, and Mrs. Carson has been unbelievably helpful.” Mr. Kouta also has high regards for the students. “The kids are great. I really love the camaraderie that they have. Everyone’s so close, and they’re all really nice.”

Mr. Kouta often works with the students one-on-one, saying, “Each student has their own talents, so it’s important to develop their individual strengths.”

One Month Since the Great S.D. Blackout: Ah, the Memories!

 **By Michael McRoskey ('13)**
STAFF WRITER

St. Augustine did his homework by candlelight, and so did Saintsmen on that fateful day. The San Diego Blackout of 2011 lasted nearly 15 hours and affected about 5 million people.

It all began when a high-transmission voltage line connecting Arizona to Southern California failed, triggering several other power stations to fail as well. All AC, lights, and computers were essentially unplugged for the night. Traffic was at its worst in years around the county and some found themselves stranded without gas or trapped in parking garages or elevators. Most people received power by morning but experienced a night of complete darkness.

Several people, including myself, were worried at first because they thought that Southern California was the victim of a terrorist attack. Though the officials confirmed the opposite, the conditions were ripe for an attack so close to the 10th anniversary of 9/11. Amazingly, the night went smoothly with no major incidents of looting or serious injury.

So what did everyone do that night? From the people I talked to, I found that most had spent more time with their families than they would have otherwise. Several students played cards while others had neighborhood picnics and barbecues. In addition to that, the blackout cut the cord on nearly everyone's Internet. This gave most people a chance to spend more time outdoors and less time on the computer. I especially loved it because it gave me the chance to see the stars without any light pollution. This was a once-in-a-lifetime chance, and we probably won't have any disasters on this scale until December of 2012.

In case such an emergency should happen again, Mr. Horne says Saints is “absolutely



Downtown San Diego during the blackout. Photo Credit: Jason Mapa ('13)

prepared.”

“Saints conducts regular emergency planning meetings to prepare for events such as the fires of 2003 and 2007, as well as emergencies like this,” Mr. Horne said.

He was even on the radio and Twitter that Thursday night to let parents and students know of the cancellation of school the next day. “We received several calls the next morning, however, from parents wanting to verify what they had heard from their son. Mr. Horne added that in the future, we need to improve the promotion of Twitter to our parents. (If you or your parents want to follow the official Saints Twitter account, find @saints info and subscribe. The school website also posts updates and the daily announcements if you need them.)

School was cancelled due to a lack of running water and the cancellation of all San Diego public schools that Friday. Regarding the timing of his decision to cancel school, Mr. Horne said that “when there are sharks in the water, don't swim alone.”

Among the tragedies of the blackout was the outage of the scoreboard during the JV football game and the inability for Saintsmen to turn in their homework.

It’s no surprise that this came as a shock to

SEE **Blackout**, pg. 4



Mr. Smith's faculty photo from the 1979 Saints Yearbook.

A Brief Look at the Saints Budget



By Neil Rens ('12)
CAMPUS LIFE
EDITOR

Do you ever wonder where your tuition goes? Probably not, but your parents do. This year, parents pay over \$13,000 per Saintsman. Over the last decade, tuition has been increasing by at least 6% each year. Although recently the rate has dropped down to 6%, the tuition is still rising quickly. At this rate, within five years, the tuition will have increased by almost \$5,000 (refer to chart) and in fifteen years the tuition will have more than doubled. One must keep in mind that inflation (which averages around 2%) makes these costs more bearable. Mr. Chipp, the Executive Director of Finance and Facilities, assures us that financial aid will increase at the same rate of tuition. Initially, this is reassuring. However, a closer looks reveals that even if tuition grants match the increase in tuition (by percentage), parents will still have to pay more each year. Why is the tuition increasing so much? Saints has big plans for the future of the school and still needs to pay the bill from its previous endeavors.

Currently, tuition and fees revenue amounts to a little over \$10.1 million each year. Yet, operational expenses total \$11.2 million. The difference is made up by donations to tuition grants and scholarships as well as investments, bookstore revenue, kitchen revenue, and athletic income. Faculty and staff compensation (which includes salaries, taxes, and benefits) nets 57.6% of the budget. That leaves 16.8% for facilities operations (repairs, maintenance, custodial, utilities) and 14.8% for tuition grants and scholarships. The remaining 6.1% is used to build the loan interest on the Mendel and Villanova Halls. Just like the government,

Saints too must service its debt.

In addition to the broad breakdown of the budget, Mr. Chipp revealed that the school spends roughly \$700,000 each year on athletics and student activities. This covers a wide range of things including extra-curriculars, the ASB, and sports. The only activity that brings in a substantial amount of money is football. However, this source of income does not offset the total cost of athletics and student activities.

Starting in 2007, Saints took out a thirty-year loan to build the new buildings and renovate the campus. Through fundraisers and tuition this loan is slowly being paid. However, in a few years the school will build a new gym and theater, resulting in another large loan. Why should Saints spend so much money and take on the hefty debt just for new buildings and a new gym? After all, the current gym is still structurally sound and houses an irreplaceable nostalgia. "We have to stay competitive," says Mr. Chipp. "In 2007 it was really important that we match Cathedral and Mater Dei's appeal. We had to update the campus to pre-

serve enrollment and the legacy of Saints." The next phases call for building a new gym/multi-purpose facility, theatre, and athletic field. Due to the projected costs, the construction is expected to be done in multiple phases over time.

While the next phase of the new campus calls for moving the football field, the administration has decided to invest in a turf field now. The artificial grass will cost upwards of \$900,000, an investment that will pay for itself in nine to ten years through utilities and maintenance savings. That means that the school does not expect to start the new field construction for at least another decade. Otherwise, they would take a loss on the artificial turf field. Mr. Chipp and his associates have devised a clever method for paying for the new turf. They do not want to take on another loan but they also want to avoid draining their reserves. Instead, they are effectively taking a loan from themselves. Over eight years, the school will pay itself back with interest.

SEE Spending, pg. 4

Turtle Shop Trims the Fat



By Alex Danilowicz ('15)
STAFF WRITER

The yogurts are coming! The yogurts are coming! It's a health revolution. There are a number of new, healthy items being sold here right at Saint Augustine's own Turtle Shop.

Still trying to impress that OLP Cheerleader? Maybe you can start by eating better. Although those new healthy food items for sale at the Turtle Shop won't give you a six-pack overnight, they'll set you on track to a healthier lifestyle.

Let's face it, we all love snacking. Now its lunchtime, and you have a decision to make. The *Homerun Burger* from Ted's or the new, healthy *Greek Yogurt* sold at the Turtle Shop. You can only choose one. The *Homerun Burger* has upwards of 550 calories, 27 grams of fat, and 976 milligrams of sodium. Two *Homerun Burgers* and you have your daily value of sodium! The healthier option, yogurt, has about 137 calories and 0 grams of fat. It has calcium and protein to keep your bones and teeth nice and strong. *Oh, but it's only one hamburger.* Yes, but imagine if you had something healthy to eat everyday. Think how good you would feel!

What is really in a fast-food hamburger? It comes from a black and white animal that moos, surely (at least, we hope), but before being slapped on the grill what is really being stuffed into that patty? You know your body better than anyone else. So let me ask, does your stomach ever hurt after eating a bunch of junk food? If the answer is yes, then your body is screaming, "Hey, give me something healthy and easier to digest." Try to change and maybe next time order something healthy. When deciding on which vending machine to choose, don't slam your \$1.25 into the one

SEE Turtle, pg. 8

Saintsman of the Issue: Jason Bilger



By Ryan Tweed ('12)
STAFF WRITER

It is with great pleasure that I award the coveted "Saintsman of the Issue" to none other than the Jason Bilger. You may recognize him as the Saintsman seen gallivanting around campus or Mesa College in the recently resurrected Halo Joe costume. In case you still don't know who he is, just look for the tall kid with freckles. Don't call the fire department when you see his hair, that's its natural color.

If you STILL don't know who he is then turn on PPR and you will probably see him with at least one attractive girl on his arm. That's just how Bilger lives his life.

Over the course of the school year thus far, we have seen a side of Jason Bilger that not many people know. He has shown himself to be an eloquent statesman, TV anchor, and gentleman who knows how to comport himself during an interview.

Tweed: "Why do you think that you are the Saintsman of the Issue?"

Jason Bilger: "How could I not be Saintsman of the Issue? Personally, I think it's been a long time coming. Seriously though, I think it's because of my dedication and school spirit, as well as because I was publicized by being on TV."

Tweed: "You were recently on PPR, care to tell us about it?"



Photo Credit: Alec Payne ('12)

Jason Bilger: "I first heard about it on Facebook. When I took the opportunity to apply for it, they told me I was going to be the PPR "Airborne Idol" for Week 2. The season had not even started yet! I got to cover one game as a PPR Reporter and learn the basics of news casting and broadcasting, I got to experience first hand how stressful and time consuming it is. It was a very valuable experience because it was a big step towards what I hope to do one day as a career."

Tweed: "You're the man behind the mask right? How did you first become Halo Joe?"

Jason Bilger: "Well, originally it was supposed to be you or Mason Brown, but I stepped up and took it on myself. I don't need people to help me; I'm used to doing things by myself, like PPR and Halo Joe."

Tweed: "Are the rumors true that you are going to be retiring the large plastic head?"

Jason Bilger: "Yes I am, I felt that I had served my time and that there was really nothing left to accomplish; it was time to pass on the torch. I am going to be choosing the next Halo Joe in conjunction with Mr. Hecht based

on spirit, dedication, and ability to do pushups."

Tweed: "What has been your most memorable moment at Saints?"

Jason Bilger: "Last year's Holy Bowl, when we beat Cathedral 28-21. Being able to be a part of that was definitely one of the top 10 moments of my life. Everyday is a really special moment when you're a part of the Saints Experience like I am with Halo Joe."

Tweed: "I'm going to do my best to put as much pressure on you as possible here, who is your favorite teacher at Saints and why?"

Jason Bilger: "Mr. Inzunza is my favorite teacher at Saints because he is so supportive of all Saintsman, past and present. He is definitely the biggest follower and leader of the Saints Experience; he makes sure that everyone feels like they belong at Saints and he doesn't discriminate against any Saintsman. He is what it means to be a true Saintsman. He is also my biggest fan. I want to thank him for all he does at the school and with the Saints experience."

.....
Jason Bilger will go down in Saints history as the hero that resurrected Halo Joe and made Saintsman look like total studs on PPR. Thank you for all that you have done Jason, you will be missed as Halo Joe.

In Search of...The Best Saints Dancer: AJ Jimenez

“In Search of” will be a regular column in this year’s issues of The Augustinian. It will feature everyone and everything at Saints worth discovering.

 **By Jason Mapa ('13)**
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Dancing professionally ever since he was four, it is no wonder that AJ Jimenez can move as effortlessly as he does. Performing at 8th grade visitations and talent shows, AJ is a well-known face at our programs. However, his choreography does not spring randomly into fruition. Countless hours of hard work and dedication are spent practicing. “When I was young, and still to today, dancing has really interested me,” stated AJ. Upon discovering that a local dance studio, “Music Minus One”, offered numerous dance courses, he took all of them. In addition to these, he took courses for acting and singing. However, as the years progressed, he decided to focus his efforts on refining his dancing.

As AJ would soon realize, it was a great decision to improve his natural talent. According to him, dancing is his specialty. Without hard work, though, none of his gifts would have been nurtured. “While I am really comfortable dancing, I didn’t just get here in one day. It took a lot of effort to be at the stage I am today,” agreed AJ. He keeps this in mind every Saturday and

Sunday when he practices with his dance team. Captain of “FutureShock”, he leads them in practices from 2:30-6:30 pm on Saturdays and from 4-7 pm on Sundays. While this is quite a bit of commitment, the practices are at convenient times so as to not interfere with school. “It fits into my schedule and I love doing it, so I don’t regret a thing,” remarked AJ.

All his practice pays off when he takes part in different dance competitions. Every summer in Del Mar, there is a competition called “San Diego’s Best Dance Crew.” There is another dance competition as well coming up soon in downtown called World of Dance. AJ’s team, “FutureShock”, often does extremely well and occasionally comes in first place. While he indulges in hip-hop, AJ also competes in ballroom dancing competitions throughout the state. He remembers freshman dance lessons amusingly, saying, “Yah they were kind of a joke for me since I’ve been awarded first place at a few competitions.”

Though AJ’s favorite dances right now are the “Dougie” and the “Cat-Daddy”, he also hopes to expand his horizons by learning about genres such as Jazz, Contemporary, and Lyrical dances. “These are more fluid dances and are really beautiful,” he remarked. Like all great dancers, AJ has not confined himself to one form. Rather, he has continued to progress and someday hopes to teach others about his gift.



Photo Credit: Aaron Balin ('14)

➤ Blackout

Continued from Page 2

everyone. So how should you prepare for the next power outage? Here are a few precautions of which you should be aware should it happen again. First, check that you have extra batteries in case you’re flashlight dies. Or, if you’re smart, you can just use those nifty hand-crank flashlights that give you a sore arm and almost no light. Second, make sure you have a family emergency plan. Third, make sure your car always has enough gas in it. Running it down to empty is never a good idea. It always seems like every car magically runs out of gas at exactly the wrong time. Fourth, make sure you continuously save your work and have a back up of everything. Finally, have canned food and other accessories at the ready. You should purchase a generator to power your microwave, PS3, and computer as well. I guarantee you’ll be the most popular kid on the block.

As stressful as the day was, most Saints-men would agree that that Friday was a much-needed start to a three-day weekend.

➤ Spending

Continued from Page 3

This method of purchasing the field allows for the reserves to not be fully depleted. In addition, the Austin Parents Association is contributing money to foot the bill.

When Mr. Chipp (a Saints graduate himself) started as an accountant at Saints in 1977, the school was facing difficult circumstances. Enrollment was below six hundred, many of the teachers were priests, and the school was struggling to stay afloat. The change from priests to laypeople as teachers actually incurred a cost for the school because the Augustinians were not fully reimbursed (although they are now). Over the last four decades, the accounting process has changed significantly at Saints. Through the use of computers and an overhaul of the budget in the 1980s, Saints has entered a new era in its history. Enrollment exceeds seven hundred and the school now has an endowment. Ultimately, every penny of a student’s tuition is put to use. Although the costs of attending Saints are rising, the school continues its ninety-year tradition of an unparalleled all-boys education in San Diego and is here to stay.

Revisiting Saints Cell Phone Policy

 **By Cole Schenewerk ('13)**
STAFF WRITER

Since the dawn of the modern age (also known as the invention of the cellular telephone), the Saints cell phone policy has been in place. The policy has been the source of many detentions and referrals, not to mention embarrassment in front of classmates. Many students and faculty members see the need for a revised cell phone policy because of rapidly changing technology and the prevalence of cell phones.

The school administration is against any device or activity that detracts from learning. This is the same reason why you can’t work on homework for AP English in math class. When cell phones first began to make their way into the hands of students, it was clear that the devices could only distract students from learning. This policy has not changed.

Meanwhile, cell phones have been evolving. Originally, “brick phones” only had one function: they could place and receive calls. There was no need for students to be using their phones during the school day. Since then, additional capabilities have been added to phones like text messaging, ebooks, and educational apps. Phones now have educational potential. However, some of their new functions can also hinder learning.

The advent of text messaging has created a problem for teachers. It’s easy to hide a phone under your desk and text answers to a classmate, especially if the teacher is occupied with an email or another student. Cheating by text message is a problem at many schools and isn’t unknown at Saints. This is one of the primary concerns of teachers when it comes to cell phones.

Since their introduction, cell phones have gotten substantially smaller, allowing them to be concealed more easily. This allows students to text on their laps, behind a stack of books atop their desk, or even inside the backpack sitting next to them. Frankly, cheating by text message is easy. The production of full-keyboard phones and the popularity of text messaging slang have made covert text messaging much faster, reducing the amount of time that students need

to conceal their phones

There have also been plenty of positive educational improvements to the cell phone. Smart phones now support e-reader software, allowing textbooks to be stored on a mobile device instead of in physical form. This is especially true in English classes, where many of the classic novels are available for free with e-reader software. Mr. Igelman uses an iPad to display the shapes of various complex molecules in Biology class and many of those same apps are available for the iPhone as well.

Yet, the current cell phone policy still reads: “Use or open possession of a portable radio, iPod/mp3, tape recorder, pager, laser pointer, or cellular phone during school hours...Detention.” It is apparent how dated this rule is. I doubt there is a single student on campus who carries a pager, let alone staff members. I wasn’t aware that they even made tape recorders anymore. These days students use these things called iPods. It is easy to see the justification for the laser pointer section. There is no reason why a student needs a laser pointer in class. If you’re giving a presentation, borrow a laser pointer from a teacher or ask permission first. So that leaves iPods and cell phones. In many cases, iPods have

the same educational merits as smart phones, so they deserve equal consideration.

The current enforcement of the cell phone rule has been lax. Students spotted calling their parents during lunch to arrange their ride home are seldom reprimanded. Conversely, students caught texting in class are almost always given a detention and the phone is confiscated. Generally, the enforcement of the rules reflects the changes that have come about in the applications of phones. However, there is still the fear of punishment if caught texting mom about transportation.

In the days before cell phones, students went to the main office to make phone calls home. Today, if you really need to make an important call home, you should go to the main office and ask to use your cell phone for that purpose.

There is a growing call to revise the cell phone policy at Saints. The old rules do not reflect the new capabilities of cell phones, which now have some educational application. Even Mr. Horne agrees that the policy needs to be revisited. It is likely that some changes will be made soon, but until then, keep your phone in your backpack during school hours, just to be safe.



Mrs. Gormley wouldn't be smiling if she knew what Valone Lopez ('14) was hiding behind his back.
Photo Credit: Aaron Balin ('14)

New Augustinian Volunteer



By Mark Wolford ('13)
STAFF WRITER

With the new school year, students always come back to the same campus eagerly awaiting the new Augustinian volunteer. This year we welcome Fiona Shovlin to our Saints community. Here for a year of volunteer service to our school, she will help Fr. Kirk and Mrs. Crachy with the task of organizing service opportunities and getting teenage boys to finish their service hours before school ends for summer. And, if Fr. Kirk demands it, she may need to run to Starbucks for a caffeinated libation.

Fiona was born April 29, 1982 in the suburbs of Philadelphia. She attended Country Day School of the Sacred Heart, an all-girls Catholic high school. Fiona excelled in all her classes as well her extra-curricular activities. It was here that she became the editor of the school yearbook and spent her spring break working with Habitat for Humanity in the Appalachians. Their primary fo-

cus was to help make life better for the poor in states such as Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and South Carolina. In addition to her thriving passion for service, Fiona was involved in sports such as volleyball and softball as a teenager. Her years of preparation finally paid off when she was accepted to Villanova University.

Fiona's urge to serve was encouraged and further cultivated at Nova Nation. She engaged in her Campus Ministry and played a major role in many service trips and retreats, such as the Freshman Escape and Soul Retreat. Through the Department of Human Services, she took up a practicum internship with Philadelphia's Back on My Feet program. Fiona is also an experienced world traveler, having fed soup to the homeless in St. Francis Inn Soup Kitchen in Philadelphia and Bethlehem Farm in West Virginia; cared for the children of New Hope Children Orphanage in Phnom Penh, Cambodia; and took part in Project FIAT (a volunteer group led by the Handmaids of the Sacred Heart of Jesus) in



Photo Credit: Alex Larson ('13)

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She recently graduated in May with a Bachelors degree of Arts in Human Services and minors in Psychology, Sociology, Business, and Peace & Justice! Yet with such a colored past, the aura that Fiona gives off is very calm, serene, and mature, with just a tinge of humor. Just try to imagine the exact opposite of Sir in Biology and you will get the picture.

Fiona's Fast Facts

- She loves Golden Retrievers
- Favorite ice cream flavor is Ben & Jerry's S'mores
- Favorite color is blue
- Prefers sushi (without wasabi) over hot dogs
- Harry Potter series? She's your gal
- She enjoys anything with words, except for tabloids.
- Lion King tops her list of all-time favorite movies
- Loves nearly every classic rock band out there from Bruce Springsteen to the Go-Go's, but cannot stand screamo
- Heroes include Dorothy Day and Oscar Romero

Chaplain's Corner



By Fr. Bob Gavotto, O.S.A.

Restless Quest

How is your restless journey coming along? We now have been in school for over a month, and I hope you are restless: seeking, searching, inquiring, and striving for new things. Remember: our brains seek novelty. And there is plenty out there to discover!

St. Augustine had a son Adeodatus, and when he was a teenager like you, Augustine engaged with him in the pursuit of learning and truth. Augustine assures us that he did not teach the boy. Boys learn with God's own inborn instruments. However, love is the atmosphere in which God's gifts work. Learning needs that atmosphere of love. [Love is, by the way, our 'mantra' from the principal for this school year! Check out the 90 Years posters around campus.] Augustine offers this insight into our learning as a child: "I learned to speak as a baby, not inhibited by fear of punishment, surrounded as I was by coddling nurses, laughing games, and happy play...I picked up words from anyone who spoke to me, not just from tutors...Unfettered inquisitiveness, it is clear, teaches better than do intimidating assignments." (The Teacher, 1, 23)

Augustine can say to all of us: "Be always unhappy about what you are, if you want to reach what you are not. If you are pleased with what you are, you have stopped already. If you say: it is enough, you are lost. Keep on walking, moving forward, and trying for the goal. Don't try to stop on the way, or to go back, or to deviate from it. The one who does not advance, stops; the one who returns to the things he left, backs out; the one who loses faith, deviates from his way. It is better to become lame on the road, than a good runner off it." (Sermon 169, 18)

And remember that our companion on our restless journey is our friend and brother, Jesus Christ. He wants to be and is our companion on this journey: You have made us for yourself, O Lord, and our hearts are restless until they rest in you.

The Pulley, by George Herbert

When God at first made man,
Having a glasse of blessings standing by;
Let us (said he) poure on him all we can:
Let the worlds riches, which dispersed lie,
Contract into a span.

So strength first made a way;
Then beautie flow'd, then wisdom, honour,
pleasure:
When almost all was out, God made a stay,
Perceiving that alone of all his treasure
Rest in the bottome lay.

For if I should (said he)
Bestow this jewell also on my creature,
He would adore my gifts in stead of me,
And rest in Nature, not the God of Nature:
So both should losers be.

Yet let him keep the rest,
But keep them with repining restlesnesse:
Let him be rich and wearie, that at least,
If goodnesse leade him not, yet wearinesse
May tosse him to my breast.

Great Beards from the Past



By Thomas Davies ('13)
VIEWPOINTS EDITOR

The Pyramids of Giza. The Eiffel Tower. The Great Wall of China. **Dr. Rey's** Beard. All have the ability to inspire, excite, and impress. Like all great things on earth, they were created over thousands of years with care and close attention to detail. However, many of the world's greatest monuments have also become the world's greatest mysteries. What really happened to the Colossus of Rhodes? What really happened to the Lighthouse of Alexandria? Similarly, we must ask ourselves why the greatest examples of facial hair at Saints have disappeared.

Archaeologists working around the clock have discovered photographic evidence of ancient Beards that existed in a time unknown to most current Saintsmen. This rare photograph captures **Sir** with his Beard in full effect. "I grew it just to see what it would look like. I had the Beard

about 5 or 6 years ago. At one point, it was too gray, and I figured that it was time for the Beard to go. My kids had never seen me without it." Unfortunately, Sir concluded that, "It's probably not going to come back."

Mr. Manley's beard was a more recent example of facial hair that changed the lives of Saintsmen. Mr. Manley's quiet devotion to his beard is profound. Even in its absence he is aware of its power. "The man doesn't choose the Beard, the Beard chooses the man. The Beard is a part of my life, and it can come with me or stay behind, but it's out of my control." Mr. Manley's striking sentiment concerning the way of the Beard is admirable, and a model for the Beard Life.

Unknown to most current Saintsmen was the beard featured by **Mr. Bernens**. "I grew the Beard to see what it would look like. I needed something to make myself look older at the time, because I looked like Mr. Coffey without it." Even more obscure is the tragedy surrounding the conclusion of this Beard's life span. "One day, I acci-

dently set the Beard trimmer to zero and trimmed a lot of it off, so I just got rid of the whole thing." In an instant, a dream was destroyed. However, the conclusion of this story is not, in Mr. Bernen's opinion, a tragic one. "My wife told me that she thinks I look younger without the Beard, and I don't need to make myself look older anymore."

Throughout the ages, Beards have stirred the imaginations and interests of men and women around the world. They have been a symbol of the excellence that can be achieved through focus and dedication. Although many of the great beards of yesteryear have vanished, school life can continue knowing that great beards have passed through the hallowed halls of Saint Augustine High School.



2009



2003




2003



2006

Sudafed's Relief



An Advice Column by
Evan Suda
EDITOR

Dear Sudafed,

I'm a freshman and I love listening to Justin Beiber. Some of my favorite songs are "One Less Lonely Girl," "Baby," and "U Smile." Whenever I listen to Justin I can't stop myself from smiling. I want to go see him in concert but my parents won't let me go alone. I'm too scared to ask anyone to go with me because a lot of people don't think its "cool" to have Beiber Fever. The concert is in a couple of weeks and I need to buy my tickets soon. What should I do?

Signed,

Never Let Me Go

Dear *Never Let Me Go*,

I can see your dilemma. My advice to you is this: Don't tell them which concert your going to. You've got the "Fever," and maybe you can infect the rest of the freshman class. Just make yourself a sign and walk around Tolle Lege Patio with a sign that says "\$\$\$ for going to concert" and I guarantee you will have about a dozen people to take with you. Then when you get to the concert, pretend you don't know why Justin Beiber is there. Trust me, it works. I did the same thing for Hannah Montana.

.....

Dear Sudafed,

I really like my girlfriend, but lately she's been becoming distant. We used to have so much fun talking on the phone for hours at a time, but recently she's stopped answering. Granted, she'll answer the first 27 times I call, but after that I think she starts screening my calls. And she used to love it when I would cook for her, but the last time I drove by her house (which was 3 minutes and 21 seconds ago), the 18 tofu pizzas I made for her yesterday were still sitting on her front porch. And I know she noticed that they were there because when I went by her school at the end of the day to offer to wash her gym clothes, she had some tofu on her shoes. And the weirdest part of it all is that she keeps sending me these funny texts where she pretends to be "creeped out" and acts like she "wants me to stay away" but I can see the sarcasm between the lines. Only I'm starting to think that maybe she might not be sarcastic... I need advice.

Signed,

Creeped Out

Dear *Creepy Guy*,

Wow dude... I think your girlfriend is actually being very serious. It sounds like you're just a 'tad' too clingy. Maybe you should ease up on the phone calls, pizzas, and gym clothes and maybe just take a step out of the 100 feet that her restraining order requires. If you're driving by her house in the middle of the night to check if she's eaten her pizza of the day, or if someone can name a random time during the day and you can describe exactly where she will be and what she will be doing, you might have crossed a line. I'd suggest apologizing to this girl and staying as far away as possible, because restraining orders are tricky business. Remember this simple rule, "If you can see them, they probably don't want to see you."

Football Hell Week



By Joe Keane ('13)
STAFF WRITER

It's the evening of August 7th, and current Saintsmen are basking in their last few hours of free time, dreading the arrival of the rigors and insanity of "Hell Week." The two weeks off after Saints Speed and Strength have raced by, and it's time to truly start the new football season. Many players are anxious to finally don the shoulder pads and helmets, and feel the adrenaline of a contact sport for the first time in months. As for myself, I was more than a little scared, having never experienced an event of such caliber, and having no idea what to expect. It felt like the end of summer, having to set my alarm, and knowing that it would ring at that godforsaken hour of the morning. All players without gear were to report to the school at 6:30 a.m. for equipment issue. I got to bed early, hoping to get all the sleep I could in preparation for the start of my Saints football experience, but it was a restless night, filled with dreams of football coaches with horns and pointed tails, who made me run with Gavin Quigley on my back and then do up-downs without using my arms (which for those of you who are unfamiliar with up-downs, it's like trying to talk without opening your mouth).

When I arrived at Saints the next morning, there were no demon coaches, no fiery football fields, and I did not have to carry an offensive lineman on my back. Instead, it was a cool, cloudy morning, with normal coaches handing out gear on a mostly dirt field. The players were ready to see if their 6 weeks of summer lifting and endurance training had paid off, and how they would rank up against their fellow teammates. New leaders would take action, young players would earn their stripes, and I would be initiated into the prestigious Saint Augustine Football Program. After some preliminary matters and paperwork (basically giving the coaches permission to subject their players to any sort of agony they could conjure up) it was time for us to face our first obstacle, the conditioning test. Fourteen 100-yard sprints and two 350-yard shuttle runs, with only a short break in between the two events. Those fit enough to pass would be free, but those who failed would take the same test every day until succeeding. We were given a time to beat according to our position on the field and I personally believe the coaches were a little more generous towards the linemen.

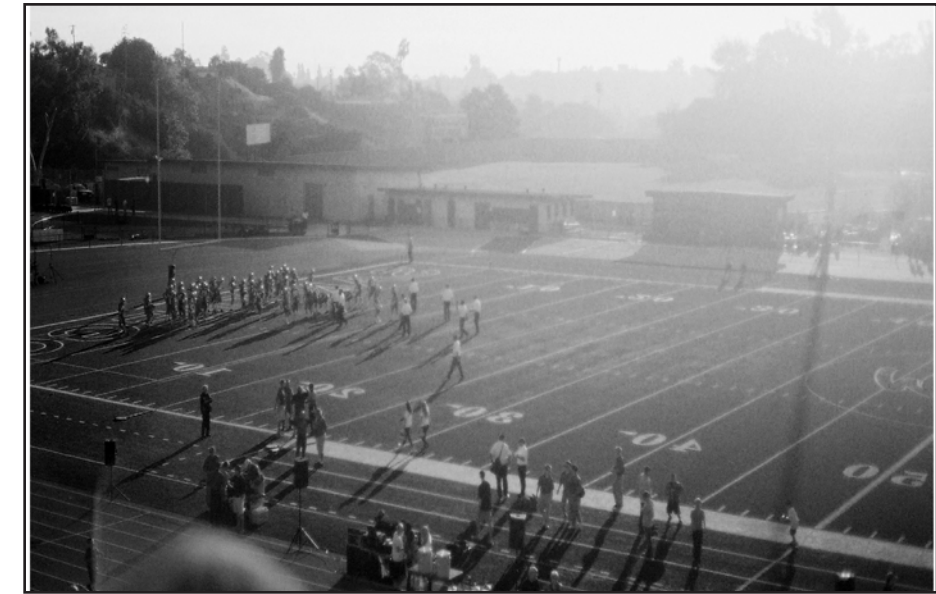
► Eastlake Game

Continued from Page 1

20-6. According to Joe Kennedy, "Coach Roberts did a great job with the play calls." The offensive line picked up the blitz that the Titans sent and threw a screen to Senior Nicholas Gonsalves which led to a 20 yd catch and touchdown to make the score 20-12. As the fourth quarter drew in the Saints defense made a clutch stop to hold the Titan offense on fourth and short. The Saints offense capitalized on this with a drive all the way to the one and then finished it off with a QB sneak. Joe said, "I was confident when taking the sneak because I knew run-

Our team was determined. We gained confidence with each hundred yard dash, and were able to pull through with a 95% passing rate.

The remainder of "Hell Week" is a blur of activity in my mind, but I will do my best to give an accurate portrayal of the goings-on for the week. A practice is considered to be a solid 2 hours of hard work, and each day consisted of 2 practices for varsity and junior-varsity players, with lunch and team meetings in between. Freshmen had one 150 minute practice each day, in an attempt to keep the freshman from dropping like flies before the season even starts. Players experienced a variety of drills and circuits, which are a series of drills without a breather in between. We worked out by position, as well by our position on either offense or defense, and came together for small spurts



of inter-squad scrimmaging. The coaches scrambled to teach new plays, techniques, and instill values of determination and toughness into this year's players. At the end of each practice, we came together for some team-building conditioning, and it was here that we came to know the "breaking point." The "breaking point" is the moment when the body is trying to convince the mind that it can't go on any longer. To pass the "breaking point," one must rid his mind of all doubt and sane thought, and convince the body that it CAN keep going, even when it may not be able

ning back Aaron Anderson was there to push me over the line." This brought the score to 20-18, Eastlake. Saints risked a two point conversion to tie the game. Unfortunately, we came up short. But the Saints quarterback was confident in his team's abilities. "I knew we would get the ball back," prided Joe Kennedy after the game.

Saints' defense came up big once again to get Saints possession of the ball. With only two minutes on the clock, the offense started its drive down the field with the important catch from Luke Nowland to bring the ball to Eastlake's 37 yard line with only 30 seconds

to. Whether it was by up-downs, sprints, pushups, or some sadistic combination of all three, we met and surpassed the "breaking point," growing stronger and more determined physically and mentally with each day that passed.

Although the week was grueling, it definitely had its ups. My teammates and I got to know each other better, and I gained new friendships through the bashing of heads and pounding of feet. We also built on our relationships with the coaches, coming to know them better, not only on a football level, but also on a personal level. As a whole program, we learned to trust each other, an ability which is instrumental to any team sport. In the words of Coach Sanchez, "Eleven men doing their job create an unstoppable force; an unbeatable team." How can you beat a team that has been to Hell and back? What can you do to intimidate those who have conquered the incessant terror of Coach Sanchez's whistle? "Hell Week"

has given our team a physical and mental edge over every other team they will face this year, and it is certainly showing. Especially considering Varsity's record of 5-0, including smashing wins over Carlsbad, Hoover, and Mater Dei. "Hell Week" is the finest athletic development of young men to push them past the 'breaking point' and towards victory," says Patrick Dixon ('13), a tight end and defensive end. It sure seems to have worked this year! Those Dons better beware; the Saints are on the warpath. Be looking for your Saints to march down the field with a vengeance every Friday night for dear Saint Augustine High School.

left in the fourth. Saints used their final timeout to get some practice snaps in before attempting the field goal. Both Coach Sanchez and Quarterback Joe Kennedy had confidence that Seamus would make the field goal, the worry was whether Seamus would get a good hold from 3rd string holder Tristen Juarez. Kicker Seamus McMorrow said, "I was confident and have been put under pressure like this last year, (referring to Lincoln game) as long as I did what I practiced I knew it would go in." Seamus McMorrow practiced paid off as he made the 37 yard field goal to take the lead 21-20 with less than 25 seconds in the fourth quarter. "The best feeling in my life" is how Seamus McMorrow described his game winning field goal. The Titans attempted a Hail Mary pass in the last seconds to win the game but was batted down in the end zone for the Saints to take the win.

Saint's is now 5-0 and preparing for their opening League game against Mira Mesa High School. The amazing comeback was led by Senior Quarterback Joe Kennedy who is ranked number 5 in Player Passing by MaxPreps. When asked about Joe Kennedy's performance, Seamus McMorrow answered, "Joe showed a side of him that no one has seen yet but we all knew that he wouldn't crack under pressure." As for the game this week "We are 5-0 going to play Mira Mesa for our first League game," answered Head Coach Richard Sanchez. Saint's hope to keep their record perfect for the rest of the season leading them strong into the playoffs.



Saintsmen sing a celebratory Alma Mater.

Photo Credit: Mr. Bill Hill

Remembering 9/11



By Nathan Penick ('13)
STAFF WRITER

It has been a decade since the events of 9/11/01, and all this year we pay our respects to those innocent victims who perished. Ten years... it is amazing how the time has passed. It hardly feels like a decade has gone by since the attacks, but I would venture to guess that many Saintsmen—particularly Freshmen—have very little recollection of the events, having only been around 4 years old at the time. Yet, regardless of whether or not any of us can recall that tragic event, we are all affected. The attacks changed the world for us and everyone else for that matter.

Over the years since 9/11 there has been much discontent on all sides of the political spectrum. Policy decisions come into question, politicians are scrutinized, and administrations are skewered. However, rather than focusing on what we may have done wrong, why not acknowledge what we have done right? Whether or not you agree with every decision made throughout the course of the decade, realize just how much ground we have covered. That day in September marked a low point in American history—a time of uncertainty, a time of loss, and a time of fear. Even after the dust settled upon Manhattan and we began to pick up the pieces, our future was clouded with obscurity. No one was quite sure where to go from there. In the time following 9/11 the question was never “is there going to be another attack?” but rather, when and where. They don't call it terrorism for nothing.

Terrorism is only as powerful as we let it become. It only holds as much control over us as we allow it to take. True, America was terrified, but not paralyzed. Fear became the steely resolve that bound us together and drove us



through the uncertainty. America came together like only she can, and we pushed back hard against the mounting threat. Just look how far we have come. We, who were momentarily shocked and panicked from witnessing the tragedy, became an even more resolved and unified nation. We drove back the invaders; we followed them back into their homes and fought them on their own ground. Perhaps, so many years later, we have lost some of the resolve—and even fear—that unified us at that time.

It is perfectly reasonable and wise to disagree, to question the decisions of those in charge. However, we must not lose sight of the bigger picture, the fact that we have indeed come a long way since that fateful day. Perhaps the death of Osama Bin Laden, the perpetrator of the attacks, can give the American people a sense of closure. We will never forget the events of 9/11, we will never forget

those who perished, and we will never forget the heroes who fought to protect our country. Perhaps on this tenth anniversary we can finally move on.

Terrorism is still an ever-present threat, but terrorism operates on fear. President Franklin Roosevelt captured this idea eloquently in his first inaugural address, declaring, “The only thing we have to fear is fear itself.” Moving on is not forgetting. Moving on is honoring the sacrifices of those who fight for our liberties. Their sacrifice gives us our liberty. It gives us our freedom to go about our daily lives without fear and without hesitation. We owe these brave men and women more than our veneration. We owe it to them to live our lives to the best of our abilities and to face terror without giving an inch. We owe them more than parades and fanfare—were their sacrifices for confetti and 21-gun salutes? No. The only way to repay bravery is with bravery. We owe it to them to live, to learn, and to prosper.



Why Your Teacher Can't Be Your



By Michael Balourdass ('13)
STAFF WRITER

Facebook: The Social Network. With it, we can talk to people we have only met once and might never meet again. We can inform others of the spontaneous thoughts that pass through our heads. We can write on walls without being punished. Facebook even made the word ‘friend’ into a verb! What can’t we do with Facebook?

I have found one answer: We can’t be friends with our teachers. “Wait, my teacher has a Facebook?” I know. It’s true. Contrary to popular belief, teachers do have lives outside of school. For those of you who are aware that some teachers have profiles on Facebook, you have probably heard that you are not allowed to be friends with them. I had the opportunity to talk to our principal Mr. Horne about the social networking rules for the faculty at Saints. I found out that the rule is actually part of the new faculty Social Networking Guidelines created in May of 2011. He explained to me what these guidelines entailed and the reasons behind them: using appropriate language on social networking sites, establishing profile settings as “only friends,” not accessing social networking sites during school, and strongly discouraging ‘friending’ or accepting friend requests from students. The guidelines also say that teachers



riend

who need to use online networks as part of the educational process should use restricted, school-endorsed programs. This part of the guidelines is being embraced whole-heartedly. I have to log on to four different programs each night to check for homework.

The faculty Social Networking Guidelines state that “St. Augustine High School strongly discourages teachers/staff from accepting invitations to friend students within these social networking sites. When students gain access into a teacher’s/staff member’s network of friends and acquaintances and are able to view personal photos, the student-teacher dynamic is altered. “Friending” students provides more information than one should share in a professional setting. It is important to maintain a professional relationship with students to avoid relationships that could cause bias in the classroom/school environment.

I don’t really see any disadvantages to the rule. I mean, we see our teachers five days a week. If you really want to know what’s going on in their lives, actually take some time to talk to them. We don’t need to see how they interact with their own friends in order to do better in school.

Our teachers bravely put up with us for five days a week. I think they have the right to go home and relax and interact with their friends and not have to worry about us looking over their shoulders. We have other ways of contacting or communicating with them if needed. Let’s just respect their privacy and at the same time enjoy the fact that we are able to use terrible grammar without the fear of being graded.

Comments?

Criticism?

Praise?

We welcome your thoughts and invite you to write letters to the editor. Every submission will be considered for publication. Just email us at saintsnewspaper@gmail.com, or drop it off in Room 318.

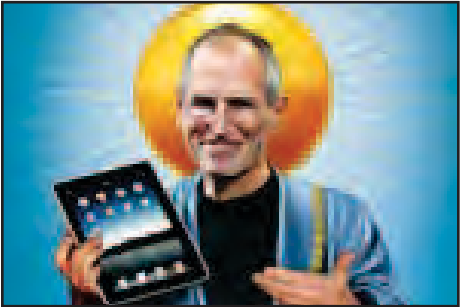
Express yourself!

Thanks be to Jobs

A grateful tribute to Steve Jobs for saving Apple and the Mac.



By Mr. Vladimir Bachynsky
MODERATOR



About a dozen years ago, we had a club at Saints that raised some eyebrows: The Macintosh Computer Club. I was the one who encouraged the guys to get the club started, and it had about seven members. Naturally, I was its moderator. At the time, Apple Computer was perhaps a year from bankruptcy, or possibly even a complete shutdown.

Other teachers used to rib me about it. Apple? Macs? Who uses Macs? At that time, 1997, only about 4% of computer users in the U.S. had a Mac on their desk. But I was still a believer. I remember at the time trying to persuade Deacon Hardick to go Mac. He was reticent. Another teacher had dismissively told him that Macs wouldn’t even be around in five years. Talk about a false prophecy!

Some people compare Mac users to a religious cult. And true enough, in some ways we are. We evangelize. We believe in “thinking different” from the rest. And before he passed away this past week, we believed in Jobs.

Steve Jobs, of course, was the cornerstone of the Mac “religion.” He co-founded Apple Computer in 1977 in his parents' garage with his friend Steve Wozniak, and soon Apple became a Fortune 500 company. Apple was growing so fast, in fact, that Jobs decided that the business end of it ought to be led by an experienced CEO. He chose John Sculley, CEO of PepsiCo, whose primary product was Pepsi Cola. Sculley was reluctant to head Apple. But Jobs's skills of persuasion were almost hypnotizing. He asked Sculley, “Do you want to make sugared water for the rest of your life, or do you want a chance to change the world?” Sculley took the job.

Although most everyone has been singing the praises of Steve, he wasn’t perfect. He was a perfectionist. He was extremely demanding of his employees, routinely calling their work “garbage” (or worse) after they had pulled all-nighters finishing a product. He could be fouled-mouthed, bad tempered, and uncompromising. His ego was titanic. Eventually, he wanted to lead the Apple again like he had in the past. A power struggle between Jobs and Sculley ensued. In 1986, the Apple board of directors had to choose between the two: who should lead Apple? Sculley won, and Steve Jobs was ousted from the very company he founded.

Jobs was hurt, but undeterred. He sold all but one of his Apple shares, and bought a little known animation company from Lucasfilms for 10 million dollars in 1986. It later became known as Pixar. Ten years later, Disney would buy Pixar for 7.4 billion—Jobs wound up owning a seven percent stake. You do the math.

In 1987, he started another computer company called NeXt. It soon produced one of the most technologically advanced computer workstations at the time, sporting the first optical storage drive (known today as the CD-ROM), the most advanced video display, and well over 10 times the RAM and hard drive space of a typical PC. Ethernet networking was standard. The first ever World Wide Web page ever produced was on a NeXt

SEE Jobs, pg. 8

The Fainting Freshman

By Neil Rens ('12)
CAMPUS LIFE EDITOR

It was a dreary Wednesday morning (the first day of school, of course). After two months of fun-filled summer activities, Saintsmen had to return to school. Seven hundred and fifty students listened attentively to the homily at Mass. Mr. Horne emphasized the importance of “hitting the ground running” with respect to the new school year. One student, showing the true naivety and ignorance of a freshman, took the principal’s advice—except that he hit the ground falling.

As the homily came to a close, Freshman Octavio Tudela plummeted face-first from his place in the second row of bleachers to the hard, wooden floor of the gym. It was the thud heard around the world. Saintsmen from all classes erupted in whispers, wondering what had happened. The general consensus was that, overcome by a spiritual epiphany, a freshman had momentarily left the physical realm and experienced the true nature of God. Such is the power of Father Bob’s homilies.

Octavio refuted these and many other rumors that enveloped Saints for the first days of school. “I was just dehydrated,” he said. “It happened before in Minnesota, and I had to get ten staples in the back of my head.” Luckily, Octavio suffered no lasting effects from his most recent fainting episode.

Throughout the school, Octavio gained



A very crude re-creation of Octavio Tudela's tragic spill.

Photo Credit: Mr. Bachynsky
fame and notoriety. Students constantly inquired if he was indeed the Fainting Freshman. “Teachers didn’t ask about it,” claims Octavio, “but when they realized I was the one that fainted most laughed.” Octavio’s good nature and sense of humor made the experience a non-event for him. Yet, he will always be remembered as the Fainting Freshman.

Note: this article was written with the consent of the Fainting Freshman's parents.

► WYD

Continued from Page 1

Augustinian friars we had never met before. They gave us fantastic meals and a place to sleep. Such are the perks of being part of the Augustinian family. At each monastery we had several adventures. At the first monastery in which we stayed, we burned off some steam in a midnight soccer match. In another monastery/palace called El Escorial, we stayed in our own little cells overlooking the gardens of the palace and were spooked by slamming doors and windows. Our rooms were located above the burial chambers of the Spanish royalty.

On the journey to Madrid we stopped in some small towns. Kyle Mishky will always be remembered for buying a sword during our stop in Toledo, a city noted for its excellent weapons manufacturing. We later learned that Kyle actually had a sword collection at home, and that this was not the first sword he had purchased in that very town. In any case, from that point forward, we were sure to always stay on Kyle’s good side and not make him too angry.

Finally, we went to Madrid where we met people from all over the world who deepened our faith. Our faith was tested during the night as a malicious storm decided to hit us on the single night we were sleeping outside. This despite the assurances provided by our “meteorologist” Mr. Coffey that it wouldn’t rain. Horizontal rain ensued, accompanied

by driving wind and lightning. Instead of (figuratively) dampening our experience, the storm enhanced it. As the rain progressively became more painful, we made the best of it and found refuge under the air mattresses of Father Kirk and Brother Mark (the one that can rap). Peter Hulbert recalls that Father Kirk looked like Moses as he held up the air mattress. His beard seemed to grow as he yelled to the rain, “None shall pass!” It rained two more times and every time there were groups expressing their faith by chanting “ESTA ES...” and “BE-NE-DIC-TO”. Curiously, Pope Benedict XVI was also there in the rain, standing firm, praying for the safety of the faithful. The next morning we woke up for the long awaited Mass with the pope. The Mass was a truly wonderful experience where we were encouraged by the Holy Father to be “firm in the faith” and to not be afraid to share our faith with those around us.

We did not return from WYD only with dirty laundry, joyful souls and renewed hearts. We also had tons of souvenirs and other random items which we traded with the other attendees from other countries. Our bags were so packed that we feared would not cross airport security. We all watched intently as Kyle told the lady behind the counter that he had a sword inside of his bag. The attendant’s expression was priceless, but she soon asked if it was from Toledo. Kyle smiled upon realizing that his sword was going home with him. We arrived to San Diego with hearts filled

► Jobs

Continued from Page 7

computer. Not surprisingly, it was encased in a bold design: a black cube.

NeXt computer sales were dismal. Not only were they very expensive (over \$6,500), they also had to compete with well-established operating systems, most notably Microsoft Windows, and to a lesser extent, the Mac OS. Eventually, NeXt got out of the hardware business, and focused on its NeXt software, which proved to be a solid and stable operating system based on UNIX.

It just so happens that Apple was looking for a new operating system, and in 1996 it bought NeXt for a quarter of a billion dollars. As a bonus, Steve Jobs was welcomed back to Apple as a consultant. At the time, Apple’s CEO was Gil Amelio, a poor fit for the company. Gil didn’t last long, and soon Jobs became Apple’s CEO again. His previous ousting from Apple recalled Jesus words, “a prophet is never accepted in his homeland” (Lk. 4:24). But now, like a Messiah, Jobs returned in his second coming in glory to save Apple from the dead. And save it he did: iMacs, iPods, iTunes, iPhones, and iPads. And now it seems Appledom will have no end.

Apple today is the most valuable tech company in the world. Admittedly, though, it isn’t because of the Mac, whose U.S. market share is about 14%, and only 6.5% worldwide. But because of Steve Jobs, the Mac is far from dead, and the faculty no longer rib me for being a Mac user. Instead, upon frustration after frustration with their Windows systems, they look to an alternative. So I continue to evangelize, I continue to preach. I still believe.

Steve Jobs was wildly successful for more reasons that can be printed here. But in part it was because he believed that computer-powered appliances should not only be powerful, but also as easy and elegant to use as possible, as well as visually stunning. Computer manufacturing used to be a science.

► HC Date

Continued from Page 3

Sampson (’13) gave his girlfriend a fish bowl with a note that said, “You’re the only fish in the sea for me,” and asked her to homecoming.

While going the extra mile is nice, it is sometimes unwarranted. There is nothing wrong with simply going up to a girl and asking her. There seems to be a need for people to think of an elaborate scheme not because they believe that their date would like it, but because their peers are pressuring them. After all, you’re not asking the

with nostalgia, yet we expressed a hope to attend the next World Youth Day in Rio De Janiero. It is rapidly approaching, and for those of you interested in experiencing this indescribable adventure, talk with Fr. Kirk. He is currently planning the 2013 WYD to be held in Rio. We recommend signing up. It’s an experience you will remember for the rest of your life.

► Turtle Shop

Continued from Page 3

filled with corn syrup and maltodextrin. Look at your options and buy some baked chips instead of nacho cheese Doritos.

Mr. Alcoser, assistant manager of the Turtle Shop, was a driving force in establishing the new menu. “We wanted to offer new items to the students,” he says.

Mr. Alcoser and Mr. Johnston (senior manager of the Turtle Shop) aren’t the only ones who had the idea of having more nutritious food items at school. First lady Michelle Obama is striving to end childhood obesity within one generation. With the debut of her *Let’s Move* campaign in February of 2010, First Lady Michelle Obama has promoted more healthy foods in schools, more accurate food labeling, and better grocery stores since the beginning. “We don’t have to be 100% perfect,” she says. “My kids eat dessert. My kids watch TV. ... I love burgers and fries, and I don’t want to live a life where I can never have them again.” But, as with all things, a healthy diet requires moderation.

While some may be unhappy with the dietary changes, they benefit everyone, and promote healthy eating habits on campus.

While your best buddy Joe Saintsman is ordering a *Triple Homerun Burger* with a side of curly fries from Ted’s, go try the new Turtle Shop items. Remember, you have to start somewhere if you want to impress that OLP girl with your muscular abs. After all, you are what you eat.

Jobs somehow also made it an art.

Now that Jobs is gone, many worry about Apple’s future. Will it continue to succeed without its great visionary? Perhaps it can. My recommendation? Change Apple’s mission statement to read as a simple question: WWJD?

girl to marry you. In passing, Mrs. Dickerson reminisced about simpler times where there were dances every month and people didn’t have to over-complicate a straightforward process. “A lot of people have been making this whole idea of homecoming more trouble than it should be,” she remarked. This article does not apply to every circumstance, nor does it reflect the opinion of every girl. These are simply guidelines from which to draw some inspiration. As long as you are heartfelt in your request, no girl will begrudge you for asking a certain way.

Overall, no one should tell you how to ask or even pressure you into doing something you don’t want to do. Your decision should be based on what makes you feel comfortable and what you think the girl will appreciate. If you plan to ask a girl and have no idea what she likes or how she would react, you might even be choosing the wrong girl. Most importantly, it is not how you’re asking the girl but whom you’re asking.

LIFE AT SAINTS

by Evan Suda ('13) and Mr. Vladimir Bachynsky
w/ Original Artwork by Alejandro Ibaibarriaga ('13)

