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STAFF

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News Editor: Alonso Medina

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Fernandez, Will Novinski

I, Raymond 'Adele' Kitziger, of awkward mind and gluten-free body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Fr. Joseph: some time off

To Phil the trainer: multiple SPC champion-

ship rings

To Fr. Anthony: another trip to NYC

To Mike Garnett: a few more late-night car rides, another St. Patty's day celebration, and an appointment to one of the service academies

To McDougal: the yearbook and an Olive Garden gift card

To Blend: the tennis squad, two more blind mice to take under your wing, and a right foot To Sidney: a gold chain and a hair makeover

To Schief: A D1 football scholarship

To Xavi: the captaincy of the soccer team

To Roland Limosnero: nothing in particular, I

just need you to watch out for Connor

To Sam Clay: a new tutor and student trainer To Sebastian Currlin: all the SmashBurger you can eat, a Giants NFC East title, and my car To Jimmy: my blessing and all my Xbox games

To Harry: some new pants and the Cistercian all-purpose yards record

To Jose Alonso: the Cistercian weight room records

To Click: earbuds, a large fries from McDonalds/Whataburger, and a bus ride back home without any harassment

To Rhett: my bench max

To Collins: Mountain Dew

To Max Rogers: a fresh cut from Blanco's

To Tom Worth: a Stanford acceptance letter To Reefe Harrison: a plate of bangers and

mash, a trip to Schlotzsky's, and a Leeds Unit-

ed promotion to the EPL

To Oscar Anderhub: a page in the yearbook and my blessing

To Kaosi Unini: a key to heaven

To John LeSage: a sick handshake To Preston Barron: an LSU championship

To Joe Dunikoski: a Notre Dame acceptance

letter

To Evan Anderson: Reefe's skills on the pitch and a bag of sugar-free gummy bears To Kyle Blessing: a Chick-Fil-A milkshake To Sasha Birukoff: my fire mixtape

To Nico Lopez: some wins at #1 singles

To Henry Parmenter: a glorious football career

To Saish Satyal: a high school rocketry project To Jakob Quarles: 8 consecutive Headmaster's honor roll pins

To Patrick Garda: my Rocket League skills To Sean Comstock: all of my Pokémon in Pokémon Go

I, Ryan "RyRyB" Bain, of astute mind and slightly below average body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Fr. Philip: My incredible Rubik's cube

To Greg Butler: My binos and field guide To James Toliver: My scraps of food To Aidan Click: That elusive deer meat

To Fr. Ambrose: Me, you, the beautiful sunset,

a gun, and a night out hunting

To Evan Anderson: My soccer legacy

To Reefe Harrison: Also my soccer legacy (yes, it is big enough for two)

To Caleb Treadway: The starting goalkeeper position (which I definitely held this year)

To Mike Garnett: My speedo, size 28 of course

To Damien Walz: Everything that I own, because I am yours and you are mine

I, Emmanuel Adedolapo Adesanya, of keen mind and sturdy body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Nate Sanchez: you already know To Evan Anderson: a position in the Jedi

To Sam Clay: Kassidy Woods

To Aidan Click: the Hawaiian shirt To Harry Crutcher: Reese's pieces To Sid Reggie/Chris Odom: zone blocking

To Kyle Blessing: right back

To Connor Blend: "Artist" Chemistry Style (includes +10 short passing, +15 vision)

I, Christopher Liam Bender, of sound mind and less-than-sound body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Hudson: First authorship on the next Power Round, and a college acceptance.

To Blend: More sleep before Statistics, and the math skill of Vlad.

To Marshall: Perfect Math Club attendance.

I, William Fielding Brown, of enlightened mind and celestial body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Mike Garnett: The lead role in the play next year

To Jose Alonzo: year supply of Chickfil-a

To Sebastian Currlin: tickets to Newsies To Alex Banul: A.L.

To Mr Jeremy Gregg: eternal gratitude for putting up with the Informer staff To Fr Anthony: An 8th Season of the West Wing

I, Craig David Beuerlein, of somewhat sound mind and failing body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Mike Garnett: I leave to you the Master's cell phone number

To Jose Alonzo: I leave to you a jar of bath salts, a totaled pickup truck, and the future job position of my personal body guard.

To Colton Scrudder: I leave to you my stellar

football legacy.

To Jake Fitzgerald: I leave to you my chest tattoos and hair gel.

To Evan Bird: I leave to you your brother's American Citizenship.

To Ben Fitzgerald: I leave to you my textbooks filled with "notes" and "correct answers"

To Will Novinski: I leave to you the secrets of the theater dungeon

To Lucas Watt: I leave to you the pillow your brother desperately needed in class.

To Alex Banul: I leave to you responsibility of Bruno

To Bruno Pasquinelli: I leave to you a watch so you know when you can take a bathroom break

To Fr. Philip: I leave to you a gift card to Banana Republic

To Fr. Ambrose: I leave to you a copy of "Hard Choices"

To Fr. Joseph: I leave to you a premium subscription to Survey Monkey

To Dr. Pruit: I leave to you my late response papers

To Mr. Saliga: I leave you multiple college acceptance freak-out emails

To Mr. Magill: I leave to you my Rufus Lore body pillow

To Fr. Paul: I leave to you my "Summa Cum Laude National Latin Exam" Certificate and Kool-Aid

To Mr. Haaser: I leave to you an honorary Texas Birth Certificate

To Mr. Graham: I leave to you the unused "Gaben Grahams" t-shirts

To Matt Acuna: I leave to you a sing along edition of "The Lion King"

To Patrick and Jimmy Garda: I leave to you your brother's legacy of never being on time. To Matthew Wynne: I leave to you awkward post-game conversations

To Aidan Click: I leave to you nothing To Mr. Parker: I leave to you a freezer of dead birds

I, Nick "Kenny" Donohoe, of shaky

mind and decent body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Jose Alonso: My little brother. Do as you please.

To Sidney Reggie: My thunder thighs. Aslo, SIDNEEEEEEY

To Matt Donohoe: The warning not to drive my car

To Joe Dunikoski: I will call you by your first name from now on

To Max Shieferdeker: The title of dad To Alex Banul: The ability to get my atten-

tion

To Greg Butler: A starting spot on baseball next year

To Vincent Tarzi: Savannah

To Michael Jaquez: My Chewbacca scream

To Rhett Manley: Donovan's speed

To Sam Clay: My parking spot. Welcome to the lower parking lot.

To Harry Crutcher: Tougher waterbottles for basketball

To Matthew Wynne: An "L" if we ever fight.

To Damien Walz: My experience from all the bible studies I missed.

I, Danny "THE DOG" Garda, of keen mind and sturdy body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Jimmy Garda: a long two more years with just Patch

To Patrick Garda: an on-time uber driver for the mornings

To Holden Hyde: a fundamentally sound tennis serve

To Colton Schrudder: a jump start To Mike Garnett and David Navarro: a fun (but not too fun) homecoming after party

To Connor McConnell: #9

To Roland Limosnero: a bunch of Game of

Thrones spoilers

To Xavi Anderhub: a Rocket League instruction manual

To Connor Blend: one doubles

To Chris Odom: an unanswerable math SAT question found in the girl's locker room at St. Andrew's

To Sidney Reggie: excitement for the game on Saturday

To Caleb Treadway: my cat-like reflexes in goal

To Max Schieferdecker: a tall bottle of contact solution

To Sam Clay: Nothing. Everything is earned. Remember that.

To Aidan Click: Football for Dummies To Robert Lahrman: my impeccable golf swing

To Rhett Manley: the "hardest hitting safety in the league" video

To Evan Anderson: a second bag of laxative gummy bears

To Kaosi Unini: Jimmy will take you home after school next year, free of charge To Nico Lopez: every episode of Suits To Dan O'Toole: your brother's watch that I had like a year ago and I was supposed to give to you, not really sure where it's at now though

I, Cole Douglas Gimenez, of slim mind and girthy body do hereby bequeath the following:

To Evan Andersen: #12, left back, and a new lightsaber

To Aidan Click:a gallon of bleach and HD

To Max Schieferdecker: a package of uncut pepperoni

To Rhett Manley: Stick Talk

To Reefe Harrison: all my love

To Kyle Blessing: my blessing and a GPS

To Osci Anderhub: ;)

To Connor Blend: a new sense of humor and style

To Xavi Anderhub: my All-SPC soccer hon-

To Michael Jacquez: a brand new sombre-

To Vincent Tarzi: wheels

To Jimmy Garda: the ability to arrive on

time

To Lucas Watt: NOOOOOOOO

To Chris Odom: oh...hey...

I, Devin Joseph Watt, of body mind and mind body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Lucas: My car

To Kaosi Unini: The aux cord To Jose Alonzo: A new son To Frank: Your HBO account

To Mike Garnett: A new volleyball squad To Chris Odom: A replacement friend To Jimmy Garda: A written apology for run-

ning into you on kickoff

To Nate Sanchez: An especially juicy hand-

ful

To Preston Barron: Lucille

I, Christopher Raymond "Novo" Novinski, of indecisive mind and toned body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To John Michael Kinsella: What else could you need?(No, you don't need a box, you can vertical ~3 ft) Here. Have some sleep. Lots and lots of sleep.

Nolan Pitts: A pillow and a blanket

To Joseph Watt: The ability to tread water

Chris Odom: A Big Meatball

To Hudson Kirkpatrick: The Track Team, The 800m, the 4x800, the 400m, the 200m, and all the events that you could ever want to

To Mike Garnett: A highlighter skull cap and gloves to go along with all of your other highlighter gear.

To Jose Alonzo: a new sleeveless shirt

To Cooper Hannay: Happiness and hugs

To Ethan Barhydt: I was going to say #17, but

you've already got it.

To Hogan Jones: A Football Helmet

To Andrew Arras: My motivation

To Anthony Peterman: A Basketball

To Winston Hartnett: Red Bull for all your

gaming needs

To Stephan Salhab: Hey Stephan.

To Evan Anderson: a nice, wonderfully excit-

ing 35 minute run.

To John Lesage: My warm up lap.

To Nate Sanchez: A ladder

To Peter Novinski: A boatload of sleepless nights and an even bigger boatload of home-

work assignments

To James Novinski: My love of running Track

and Field

To Gabriel Novinski: More Nerf guns and a

ton of cheese sticks

To Jose Alonzo: A ton of protein powder for all your deadlifting and strongman needs.

I, Timothy Kyle Oquindo Melliza, of thoughtless mind and dauntless body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Alex Banal: my Super Smash skills, my young padawan

To Asim: what's left of Cistercian's Monologues

To Preston: my acting hopes and dreams

To Matt Donohoe: the ability to 1v1 me

To Joe Dunikoski: crew status forever

To Patrick Geary: my sense of humor

To Paul Miller: the pro-marriage club

To Calvin: the entire theater, it's yours now (trust me)

To Bruno: my indifference

To Sebastian: my police overalls and deep baritone

To Rob Lahrman: a nice pickpocket To Andres Saez: handles upon handles

To James Toliver: a ride home

To Samuel Wilcox: footwork and the ability to count footsteps

To Diego: a never ending version of "Here I Am Lord"

To Evan Bird: Wooooooooooooowww

To Jake: a Cistercian musical monopoly

To Mike Garnett: Some Labardin

To Duc: any 3 pointer you want

To Michael Jaquez: some chill, man

To Roland: more snapbacks

To Conner McConnell: another circle time

To Sid Reggie: the drive to make some 2's first

To Will Novinski: what's left of my sanity To Frank: a sip of this "non-players only" drink

To Christian Schommer: memorization skills

To Damien Walz: my Patrick Andrews diss track

To Daniel Horlick: a nice High School experience

I, John Michael Kinsella, of superly-intellectual mind and strength-of-thegods body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Preston Barron: Nothing. There is nothing more I can teach you, my padawan...

To Joe Dunikoski: my insane ability to pick up women out of Joe's league, which is basically everyone...

To Kyle Blessing: my insanely tall stature and good looks...

To Evan Anderson: I don't know, I guess I'll give you a highfive sometime. You've earned it...

To Reefe Harrison: isn't a shoutout from me in this newspaper enough?

To Harry Crutcher: the dreams that one day you'll be as fast and quick as I am...

To Jose Alonzo: the dreams that someday you will throw shotput as far as I can and lift as much as I do...

To Jimmy Garda: the starting receiver position on a really neat football team you might have heard of. They're called the Hawks and they're pretty good...

To Mike Garnett: I would have said my long jump abilities. But well... good season buddy. You can have my super awesome stuco VP skills instead...

To Chris Odom: a better nickname than meatball. Please, just change it...

To Duc Hoang: not my vertical. So don't try...

I, Luke "Mayday" Maymir, of slightly above average mind and slightly below average body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Fr. Joseph: A survey To Mr. Gregg: Coffee

To Dr. Pruit: No more Maymirs
To Fr. Anthony: Hamilton tickets
To Dr. Newcomb: Infinite snakes on a
plane

To Mr. Graham: A working Z drive

To Dr. Rinaldi: Green tea

To Fr. Thomas: An inter-religious dialogue To Coach Burk: Another championship run

To Coach Gray: A new waterboy

To Coach Dotson: Another Superstar

To Mike Garnett: The mother of all roles

To Ben Fitzgerald: A left gaurd

To Will Novinski: An accent

To Evan Bird: Video games

To Max Schieferdecker: A hard count

To Jose Alonzo: A nasty spin move

To Sebastian Currlin: A new rooster

To Alex Banul: A musical



The Potter's Wheel

"We are the clay and you the potter; we are all the work of your hands." Isaiah 64:7

The potter's wheel spins incessantly, fruitfully.
The clay is at the mercy both of its circular motion
And the skilled hands of the tireless, heaven-sent potter.
Long days spent hovering over the ever-changing contours
As each wedge, each lump is transformed to become
What it already is, kneaded further into being by the potter,
Who feels and eyes his way toward something beautiful,
Toward a shape which follows the vision captured in his
mind

And which reverberates in the deep well of his ever-flowing heart.

So do I reflect, as I look upon the older faces in this room, Upon our role in shaping these young vessels of useful beauty—

Or is it rather of beautiful usefulness?—whose vibrant colors, Whose intricate and unique designs, long to hold the future, Bright and beckoning, in the striking shapes they have become.

Meanwhile, there is that one artisan, still practicing his craft, Whose tenacious devotion has bestowed upon his touch A gentleness, a supple feel for discovering what unique character

Lay within each spinning throw of clay, as each passing day Became a month, a semester, then shape-shifted into adolescence.

While the wheel of school and sports, service and social life, Kept spinning, the strength in his hands kept molding and shaping,

And in the midst of all this precarious motion, this patient potter

Came to know his clay, and let it begin to shape him, Letting him discover in their shapes something new in his own,

And letting their splashes and patterns of color bleed into his heart.

Leading him to know that he is as much a vessel as they, And that they all together will be fired in a mutual love That will let them know they belong to each other forever. We swingers of birches, 14 year-old-boys,

Were ripe to begin our coming of age, To take up our books, and lay down our toys,

To, with Henry Fleming, find our courage.

With great expectations all our own, We were flung into high school, an island unknown,

Our conch stayed intact, though, our union had grown,

Brothers in a form, we were never alone.

No 'droghte of Marche," nor tyrant's grasping arm

No Grendel fierce, nor Unman twisted, strong,

Could do that brotherhood the slightest harm.

These stories have within us all along Filled up our hearts and minds with boundless thrill,

And so, we're all swingers of birches still.

- Joseph Watt

- Dr. Pruit

Nicholas Ryan Williamson Molan Bake
Marthan Herison Wasten Rouland Hatrich andrug ? Wildes Stenohy De Mulberry De Cines, Fieldin Brann Brusa Pina games Flegle Cle Drig Raymond Hitz Benjamin Lemander