

The Informer



Cistercian Preparatory School

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CHINESE NEW YEAR 2015: YEAR OF THE HAWK

February 19, 2015, was the beginning of a new year on the lunar calendar, and people from many countries around the world—such as the United States, China, Great Britain, and Australia—celebrated by consuming large quantities of food (just like everyone does for literally every other holiday on the calendar). Each year is associated with an animal from the Chinese Zodiac—last year was the Year of the Horse. You might have thought that this year is the Year of the Sheep, but alas you are wrong! It's actually the Year of the Hawk! So how did this whole Zodiac deal come about?



The Story

A billion kajillion years ago, the Jade Emperor (basically the Mufasa of the world) decided to throw the most excellent party that the universe had ever known. He called together all of the animals in the animal kingdom to meet at his palace, proclaiming, "The first twelve animals to arrive at my palace will receive a special place on my plate—I mean, my calendar. So chop chop!" Thus, twelve animals—the Rat, the Ox, the Tiger, the Rabbit, the Dragon, the Snake, the Horse, the Goat, the Monkey, the Rooster, the Dog, and the Pig—traveled to the Emperor's palace to party like it was 200 BC.

The Cat, skulking miles away in his grotto, was not invited to the festivities, and he was incredibly angry. He com-

plained to his fellow feline friend, the St. Mark's Lion, and together they plotted revenge against the Jade Emperor. The two were barred from entering the front gates of the Emperor's palace, so they decided to sneak in through the Back Door, fighting Ninjis and Mecha-Koopas on the way through. When they reached the dining room, the Cat and the Lion found the Emperor sitting alone, with grease covering his fingertips and twelve skeletons of various sizes on the large plate in front of him.

"We've come to foil your festivities!" cried the kooky Cat and loony Lion. They began rolling around the large room, covering every inch of the place with fur and hair. "No!" cried the Emperor, "I'm allergic to cat fur!" He began to sneeze uncontrollably, and his nose ran like Forrest Gump. All of a sudden, just as hope seemed to be lost, the ceiling of the palace exploded away and a large Hawk descended upon the scene. The hilariously handsome Hungarian Hawk picked up the cat and lion with its talons and tossed them out of the palace, thereby banishing them from fun forever. "Thank you for saving me!" exclaimed the Emperor to the Hawk. The Hawk was given a special place in the Zodiac in honor of his awesomeness.

What Makes a Hawk a Hawk?

Each animal in the Zodiac is associated with certain character traits. The Hawk has all of the positive qualities of the other animals—wisdom, valor, strength, adaptability, vigilance, fidelity, etc.—and none of the negative ones, like hubris. The Hawk's natural habitat is his room, where he can be found most nights hunched over his keyboard, desperately trying to finish his homework so he can get some sleep. To learn more, go do some introspection and think about the meaning of life.



-William Song '15's lips are moving





Emmanuel Adesanya '17 recaps our teams' performances at Winter SPC on page 4



Jack Chadwick '15 talks about why Birdman deserved its Oscar on page 5



We run through a few of our Seniors' recent college choices on page 7

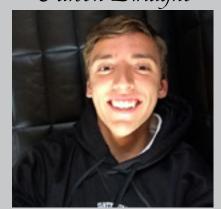
THE MUCKRACKER

It's almost Spring! In this issue of the Informer—which definitely came out on time—you'll find such delights as a recap of Winter SPC and the Oscars, celebrations of February holidays, and a heartfelt tribute to a still-living friend. We've also filled you in on where some of the seniors are going to college! We will continue to update you about the seniors' colleges, but for now take a moment to reflect about how important this muckracker is, in the grand scheme of things.

William Song

Joshua forgot to send in his Muckracker this month, so to fill this space, here's a really good selfie of him.

- Carson Ariagno



Joshua Maymir

Do you have a poll idea? A suggestion for Informer Rates? A better way to build a snowman or a comeback to a writer's zinger of your football team? Tell us about it! Email the editors at cistercian.informer@gmail.com or tweet your response @cpsinformer. And while you're on twitter, follow us. We're not desperate. We just need some friends. Anyone besides Phong.

THE INFORMER STAFF

Chief editors William Song '15 Joshua Maymir '15

Layout editor Carson Ariagno '15

Sports editor Scott Sklar '15

Politics editor Scott Sklar '15

Middle School editor

Matthew Sawtelle '19

writers

Joshua Maymir 15
William Song '15
Aidan Noel '15
Jack Chadwick '15
Scott Sklar '15
Phong Nguyen '15
William Henry '16
Luke Maymir '17
Emmanuel Adesanya '17
Alonso Medina '18
Will Novinski '18
Matthew Sawtelle '19
Peter Novinski '21

photographers & artists

John Dudasko '15 Fr. Anthony Will Novinski '18 Exodus Staff Don Painter Photography

Assistant to the editors Phong Nguyen '15

faculty advisors/

censors

Jason Joseph '32

Guess who's coming to Dinner?

What if I told you that earlier this month, a secret mission took place to discover the hidden messages found all around the Washington, D.C. area. This mission, that was led by the great Nicolas Cage, found hidden clues all around the city until finally they had found the treasure. This treasure was transcribed onto an ancient tablet that could only be translated with Sarah Palin's glasses and a bottle of Ted Cruz's hair gels...

Okay so maybe that is not what this article is about, but something big will be going on in Washington later on this year. It was announced earlier this month that Pope Francis will be coming to the nation's capital to talk to a group of old white males out of touch with what is truly important in life (besides money), scandalous young males (cheating is wrong), and crazy women (talking about you, Nancy Pelosi)... otherwise known as Congress. House Speaker John Boehner announced Thursday that Pope Francis has accepted his invitation to address a joint meeting of Congress, and will appear on September 24. The visit will mark the first time the head of the Catholic Church addressed Congress.

The Pope will not only be addressing congress in September. He also plans to visit the cities of New York, Philadelphia, and Washington, D.C. Details of his itinerary are in the early-planning stages, but organizers are already talking about appearances at the White House, the United Nations and Ground Zero, and even a Mass at Madison Square Garden.

The Catholic community all around the United States is in a state of excitement at the chance to see the Pope come visit our great nation. This is especially during a time when Pope Francis has brought upon a revival of the wonderment to the younger generations about not only Christianity but to religion as a whole.

-Scott Sklar '15 never met Wayne, never met Drake

March Calendar

Saturday 7thVarsity Baseball @
Hillcrest Tourney

Monday 9thSpring Break Begins

Spring Break Begin

Classes Resume
Tuesday 17th

Monday 16th

MS Tennis @ St. Mark's JV Baseball @ ASE Varsity Baseball vs Greenhill

Wednesday 18th 7th/8th Baseball @/ vs St. Mark's **Thursday 19th** JV/V Baseball @/vs

JV/V Baseball @/v Ft. Worth Riders

Friday 20th MS Track @ TCA

Saturday 21st
Varsity Track @ St.
Marks

Sunday 22nd
Confirmation

seball vs **Monday 23rd**JV Baseball vs ASE

th Tuesday 24th
Varsity Baseball vs
Oakridge
Varsity Tennis vs

Oakridge 7th Baseball @ ASE

Wednesday 25th 8th Baseball vs ASE MS Tennis @ ASE

Thursday 26th
ISAS
MS Track @ PoP
JV Baseball @ ESD
Varsity Baseball vs

Friday 27th ISAS

Varsity Track @ TCA 7th/8th Baseball vs/@ ESD

Write for the Infomer!

Email Cistercian.informer@gmail.com with any article submissions. Chances are you'll see them in the next issue. That includes you, Middle Schoolers!

By The Numbers

+1%

Change in President Flaherty's approval rating after the arrival of the ping-pong table

137

Times Nick Skalak has been hit in the back with a pingpong ball playing sting pong

25

Seniors who chose their Senior Project the day of the deadline

4

Times Mr. Joseph has censored his Twitter handle from an Informer article

123456

The world's worst password

0

Number of Facebook friend requests and Twitter follow requests that Mr. Alcala has accepted



Win it with Nguyen

Can you feel the love tonight? No? Me neither. Now that Single's Awareness Day has passed, we can finally put all that romantic mumbo jumbo behind us. Who needs relationships? We're cool! We're smart! We're strong, independent, private school boys who don't need no affection...

Um. Ok anyway back to business. No more Valentine's Day stuff, so you've all sent me questions about the next big things: Spring Break, whether or not Mr. Joseph has actually received an unblemished goat yet, etc. Thinking cap is on and anti-sea-bear circle has been drawn in the sand. Let's do this. [Editor's Note: The Informer does not necessarily condone the advice given by Mr. Nguyen, and we are not responsible for bad habits developed because of his advice.]

How do I have a productive Spring Break?

Well that depends on your definition of "productive." To me, productive means you're living life to the fullest and filling each moment with memories. Going on road trips, partying with friends, or finally getting that amazing camo on that sniper rifle in COD that you adore so much; these are the fruits of a productive life. But I suppose you could also just study and get ahead on your homework every day if you really want to. Ah well. Do what you want. Truth is relative, everything is subjective, there is no right and wrong. You do you, kid.

How do I get my grades up before the quarter ends?

You could always study more or meet with the teachers outside of class, but who wants to do that? I say bribery and sucking up works the best. Why do you think so many students give gift baskets to teachers near the end of each semester? No, it's not a "thanks for the great semester, I'll see you next year" gift; it's

a subtle act of bribery. It's no coincidence that these are distributed during midterms. Imagine you're a teacher who's grading a particularly horrid final; aren't you more likely to round that grade up if that student gave you a 1-pound Snickers bar (they actually make those), two bags of Hershey's Kisses, and a family sized Reese's Cup? I know I would. Bribery works best. And although this particular act only takes place at the end of the semester, the principle extrapolates to all cases of schoolwork. Each teacher is different and ought to be approached differently. The question isn't whether you should bribe or not; it's how.

*I was just notified that the first formers gave Fr. Anthony some Valentine's Day candies. Great job, boys! Seeing our youngest brethren already picking up the Cistercian tradition brings a tear to my eye.:')

I heard Mr. Joseph has a twitter! What's his handle?

Oh boy! I was hoping someone would ask this question. He tells me he doesn't want any followers, but he didn't say anything when I followed him. He's just playing hard to get. Look him up! He's an interesting dude. @jjoseph0708

Smooth or crunchy peanut butter?

Smooth. No question about it. Who wants hard pieces of peanuts sticking between your teeth? Who wants to chew something that's already smooth and creamy? Everybody. This question should not even have been asked. It's just so obvious. Smooth is so much better. Mr. Joseph likes smooth too. #represent

What did you give to or do for your Valentine for Valentine's Day?

"My actual heart" (Eddie Diaz '15)

"A bucket of ice cream. For myself." (William Song '15)

"A framed and autographed picture of myself, sitting in front of a fireplace, enjoying the finer things in life." (Stewart Schweinfurth '15)

"The head of John the Baptist on a platter." (Cristian Yost '15)

"Alsace and Lorraine." (Phong Nguyen '15)

"Serenaded her with her favorite song from Frozen." (Jake Berard '16)

"Forgot about Valentine's Day." (Connor Kulhanek '16)

"A gift of manual labor, such as log splitting, for my loved one. Gave her the sweat straight from my brow." (Fielding Brown '17)

"A heart, not a fake one, but a real one, like from a cow." (Nolan Pitts '17)

"First, I gave her an empty box. She opened it and was all confused. Then, I told her I was giving her the gift of my love." (Collin Peterson '17) "A bouquet of flowers that I picked from the

landscaping in her front yard." (Brendan Flood '17)

SPC Recap

Soccer

The 2014-15 season produced achievements and memories that will remain in the minds of the players, coaches, and fans of Cistercian soccer for years to come. With only 3 starters returning from last year's undefeated SPC regular season and the spectacular defense led by the Class of 2014 gone, doubt lingered as to whether or not the Big Black Hawks could return to the God-forsaken city that is Houston. Amidst much speculation, the Hawks finished 5-3-1, with impressive wins over Country Day and St. Mark's; Ending as the #4 seed going into the Winter SPC Championships. The Hawks would face John Cooper School in their first match of the tournament. An unmarked man on a set piece was the difference in this game as John Cooper pulled out an improbable victory, 1-0. While this loss stung, the show must go on. Now playing for their honor, the Hawks recollected themselves and faced off against Fort Worth Country Day for the second time. Two teams known for their talent, physicality, and scrappiness, the match promised to be an interesting one. Two goals from Mark Dorsey (it was actually the wind) propelled us to a win over the Falcons, 2-1. Head Coach JP Walsh described the second game as "A feel good win" and commended the play of everyone on the team. And with this win the Cistercian Hawks would be playing in the Consolation bracket against St. Andrew's. After a beautiful performance of our national anthem by Senior Max Schommer, the melodica stage was truly set for a faceoff of heavyweights. (Note: a melodica is a handheld keyboard with mouthpiece that when blown into produces the note pressed on the keyboard). A third goal by Mark "El Viento" Dorsey in two days and a beautiful header by Tommy Nealon were all we needed to claim the win for the hawks. It was a fitting ending to the careers of the seniors who contributed so greatly to Cistercian Soccer.



Swimming

The Hawks finished second in points this year down in Houston. To go along with the second place finish, many records were broken, the most by Sophomore Alvin "Juicy" Jiang. He won the Boys 100 Yard Backstroke and Boys 100 Yard Butterfly by almost five seconds. Alvin Jiang is officially an All-American by being under a time limit, which will place him among the most elite swimmers in the country. The Boys 200 Medley Relay team put together an impressive show, narrowly losing by a combined two seconds. Led by Senior Davis Benn and Sophomore Daniel Hu, Boys 50 Yard Freestyle gave the Hawks swimmers a fourth and ninth placement respectively. Senior Timmy Skaras made it all the way to the finals in Boys 1 Meter Diving. Juniors Brad Bain, Galen Hu, and Jason Cheng all placed in the 200 Yard Individual Medley. Cistercian Swimming has, yet again, made Aquaman proud.



Basketball

Hawks basketball had ups and downs, but with convincing wins down the stretch, they finished the conference season 6-3 and 4th place in the North, and a tough yet exciting matchup against Kinkaid promised to be a sight to see. The game was tightly contested for all four quarters, and in typical nail biting fashion, it came down to who could make their free throws. It wasn't the Hawks in that regard. The team went 6 for 17 from the line and with the combination of untimely turnovers, the Hawks weren't able to bounce back and fell to the Falcons, 40-47. The "Battle of the Birds" saga continued as we were scheduled to play the ESD Eagles in the Boys Consolation Semifinal. These two teams had played earlier in the season on January 30th at ESD during which we were able to suppress a late run by the Eagles and win by two. The second installment of this game however would feature Grant (7 million dollar shot) Troutt, a 6'2 190 pound committed point guard to the University of Santa Barbara. Although the game was highly intense and played with great sportsmanship, the Hawks came up short 48-39 in the loss to ESD. Back to back losses in the tournament are uncommon for Hawks basketball, but many are excited to see what the 2015-16 season has in store, especially with returning Juniors such as Thomas Williamson (SPC North Award Winner), Jack O'Toole, and Edo Bertocco. Combine that with the raise of some younger talent such as Max Schieferdecker and Cole Gimenez, the Hawks should have a good team next year.

Final Thoughts

We here at the Informer would like to give our gratitude to the senior class of these three sports. Over the past 4 years you have brought excitement and success to the Friday nights that some believe couldn't be possible. Each one of you, no matter how small your role on the team, showed the underclassmen what it truly means to represent the Cistercian Crest on and off the field. Y'all have laid the foundation for future relevance and success in these sports. Good luck in college, and hope to see you back at some games next year.

-Emmanuel Adesanya '17 found love right where he is

The 87th Academy Awards

The Oscars Award Show is the climax of the cinematic year. It is the night when the biggest and brightest stars of the movie industry all gather in the Dolby Theater, hoping that they will be selected for the elite rank of "Oscar winner." It isn't only a big night for the actors, writers, directors, and all the other nominees: it is also a big night for all of the fans. The Oscars is the second most watched event in the United States (after the Super Bowl, of course) and it has about 44 million viewers in the U.S. this year and over 1 billion viewers worldwide.

Neil Patrick Harris was this year's host, so greatness was expected. Unfortunately, I felt rather let-down by his performance. After his opening monologue, I really didn't especially enjoy any of his other acts. However, there was one that definitely needs to be mentioned. Harris was saying that the seven nominees for best motion picture had grossed collectively about 600 million dollars and that American Sniper made up about half of that. To put this in perspective, he took about half of the theater and said they were six of the nominees. Then he said Oprah (who was in the other half) was American Sniper. Get it? ... Cause Oprah has as much money as the other half of the theater combined... Hahaha, great.

Anyway, it is time for the awards themselves. In the "small-er" categories, The Grand Budapest Hotel really won out with four Oscars for its music score, makeup, costume design, and its production design. Now, let's look at the "big" winners. Beating out Meryl Streep, best actress in a supporting role went to Patricia Arquette for her role in Boyhood. Best actor in a supporting role went to J.K. Simmons for his role in Whiplash. Best actress went



to Julianne Moore for her incredible performance in Still Alice. Best actor went to the young Eddie Redmayne for his inspiring performance as Stephen Hawking in The Theory of Everything. Best director went to Alejandro González Iñárritu, who won three Oscars that night, for his creation and making of Birdman. There were seven nominees for best picture: American Sniper, Whiplash, Birdman, The Grand Budapest Hotel, The Imitation Game, Selma, The Theory of Everything, and Boyhood. The Oscar went to Birdman!

-Luke Maymir '17 still gets jealous

Birdman

So with the Oscars having literally just happened as I write this, we are in an interesting situation. Birdman was a masterful film. It was experimental, fascinating and well written as well as well acted. I was in an argument with someone who believed that the Academy was too conservative to grant a film like Birdman Best Picture (we'll call him or her Shmather Shmegory so he or she may maintain his or her anonymity), and, alas, that person was wrong, and I was right. But there's one problem here, and it was touched upon by the director and cowriter of Birdman, Alejandro Iñarritu, in his acceptance speech. Ok, so look, I argued for Birdman as the winner of Best Picture, and I thought it deserved it, but here's the thing: Boyhood was incredible. Whiplash was incredible. Art is art. These films took time and money and countless hours to make, and they were all fantastic. I heard a lot of arguments about how Boyhood didn't deserve to win because no one was going to argue against it as a film, but ultimately, it told a beautiful story that almost everyone could relate to. To me, that does not make it a weaker story, or less of a statement about childhood or adolescence. As Iñarritu said, only time can tell the value of these respective pieces. Here is the message, here is the reason I'm saying these things: I feel that competition, at its core, can degrade and devalue art. And I know what all of you readers are saying with your judgy faces and sweaty hands, you're saying "Jack, if you were less stupid your whole life, you'd see that if every film made got an Oscar, there'd be no point to having Oscars, and film makers would feel valued less by our society, like that one scene in The Incredibles , where Syndrome says 'when everyone's super, no one will be." Look, just shut up, okay? Everyone has seen The Incredibles, and your point and weirdly specific reference are well taken. All I'm trying to say here is that once competition becomes the focus for producers and, more importantly, consumers, the idea and the substance of art can be lost. Sometimes people go to extreme lengths to be the best (see: Whiplash), and while it's an amazing

concept on paper, it can do more harm than good in practice.

In some kind of crazy coincidence, this exact topic can be tied into Birdman, and a few other Oscar-nominated movies. In The Theory of Everything, Stephen Hawking is represented as a man who wants to create one unifying theory that ties together the key forces in our universe. In The Imitation Game, Alan Turing changes the course of history and essentially helps to win World War II by using his incredible mind. In Whiplash, a man drowns virtually his entire life in his efforts to be one of the Jazz greats. Finally, in Birdman, an arguably insane man tries to escape his identity as a comic book movie sellout, just to be remembered as something more. People have always wanted to be the best, and as far as I can tell, every person who has ever been alive has wanted to be remembered. I believe that there are few things in this world more important than trying to make a mark, and so it's definitely difficult to try to find a balance between attempts to find a place in history and attempts to be happy in the now.

Surprisingly enough, I, a seventeen-year-old senior at an all-boys high school, do not have the solution. However, even if it may be in vain, even if I don't accomplish my goals, to me it's worth it to try to have it all. It probably won't pan out.





-Jack Chadwick '15 called a police and a fireman

In Memoriam, a Farewell to a Close Friend



James H. Chadwick, 17, of Dallas, died February 20, 2015 as a result of a life-long battle with dyslexia. He finally succumbed to the malignant disease in his sleep during a new moon. When his defenses were at their lowest, dyslexia struck its finishing blow like a coward, instead of facing him man to man. We will never forget this injustice.

James Chadwick preferred the name "Jack", but not many knew why. Some say it was a remnant of his past life as 17th century professional French hedonist Jacques Archibeque. Others spoke of Jack renouncing his given name in order to leave his dark and mysterious past behind him. Either way, I'm glad he did it because the only guy that I have ever known to go by "James" was a real scumbag. He still owes me like \$14 and more potatoes than you can count in a sitting. Don't ask.

Jack was an active member of the Dallas Society ClubCorp (not to be confused with the infamous Dallas Club Society, responsible for a series of clubbings throughout the early 90s). He could often be found embarrassing people in front of his rich friends at the Petroleum Club or one of the many Dallas Society Clubs of which he was a full member. He was always quite fond of those little warm towels that they hand out in the exercise areas of the clubs, and he often made the repulsive trip past the sweating plebeian "exercise-only members" to acquire such a towel. Such was the strength of Jack's commitment to his desires.

In his spare time, Jack was a poet, an artist, a musician, a great debater, and one heck of a backgammon player. However,

he had one talent that surpassed all the others, and that was his ability to pick out a quality cantaloupe no matter what the grocery store. I mean, no joke, whatever fine piece of cantaloupe meat that man selected was going to be the best in the store. Sure, it took a while for him to go through every single cantaloupe, including the ones in storage, but it was always worth it to have some choice cantaloupe at the end of a long stressful day. For this reason, I will make a trip next quarter to scatter a few of his ashes over the Great Cantaloupe Patch of the East in HuaXia, China.

Jack completed two novels during his life, one: a self-help book titled "Don't Do What I Did!", and the other: a surrealist non-fiction work titled "Equality and Respect for All People". In addition, Jack coauthored several pamphlets and propaganda for toasters or something, but I'm not sure about that one. Second hand information from a snail breeder is really hit-or-miss nowadays anyway. Oh boy, how the times have changed.

Jack is survived by his mother Michelle Chadwick and his Father Jim, son of Kaleem, son of D'Shaun, son of Jiröndir, King of the Mountain, father of fathers, patriarch of the tribe of Zédarius, tight homie of Chet from Boston. Wicked awesome, Chet. The funeral was held on Pier 7 in Warehouse 5, but I must have arrived late because there was no one there and I was arrested for "breaking and entering private property, vandalism, and destruction of evidence via furnace".

Jack will truly be missed by his form. His presence never came without a laugh, a smile, or a hug, not necessarily in that order. Jack was a respectful man on and off of the field who truly believed in the equality of all people regardless of gender, race, and creed. I will be personally overseeing the distribution of his ashes at 37 different sites around the world, as specified in his will.

> Ye, who perchance behold this simple urn, *Pass on – it honors none you wish to mourn.* To mark a friend's remains these stones arise; *I never knew but one – and here he lies.* -Lord Byron, "Epitaph to a Dog"



-Aidan Noel '15 likes his coffee brown

Interview with a Little Green Man

Recently, an intrepid member of the Informer Staff trekked through the wilds of the French railway system and German Autobahn to Eastern Ukraine, which is somewhere east of Plano. But he arrived in NovoRossyia ("New Russia" for those of you who don't pay attention in Russian class ... or was that French? We can't tell) at the pristine Donetsk airport, and promptly interviewed the first guy with a gun he saw.

Frank from the Informer (in bad Latin): Why do you have that gun? Guy with Gun: To kill.

F: Who?

GwG: Fascist Pigs like you.

F: Sounds just. Wanna split some buckwheat and keep talking?

GwG: I like buckwheat. I eat, you ask questions, and we talk.

We buy some delicious buckwheat at Starbucks.

F: So where are you from?

GwG:The Motherland

F: I assumed you had a mother. But who sent you here?

GwG: I sent by Russian army to kill fascist pigs because I ordered to come.

F: You are a soldier?

GwG: I'm a volunteer.

F: But you just said you were sent by the Russian army?

GwG: No, I just said I'm a volunteer.

F: But before that you said you were sent by the Russian army.

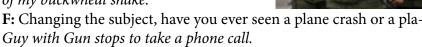
GwG: No I didn't. Prove it.

F: Ok, I've been recording our interview. **GwG:** Where is the recorder?

F: Right here, I've been recor-

Guy with Gun smashes the recorder.

But iCloud has my back. I take a gulp of my buckwheat shake.



GwG (on phone): Da? Yeah you see that jet go down last week? Shot it straight out of the sky. Such a lol moment. Talk to ya later, a fascist pig is interviewing me.

F: So have you seen any planes shot out of the sky?

GwG: No, only planes shot down by Americans.

F: But you just said on the phone that you'd seen a plane go down.

GwG: What?! Such a typical American, listening to phone conversations. Respect privacy please. I'm tired of interview. Go home.

F: Thank you.

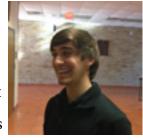
Informer Staff member returned to Texas after a brief layover in Vegas.



-Joshua Maymir '15 will take you to church

Update on Senior College Matriculations

James Flaherty
The White House
Field of Study:Ping-Pong Management
Dream Job:President of the United States



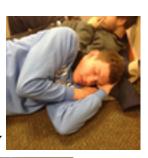
Aedipus McGlinchey
The National Security Agency
Field of Study: NSA-ing
Dream Job: Omniscient Being







Ben Tilden
Le Cordon Bleu
Field of Study: The Art of Cooking
Dream Job: Becoming Gordon Ramsay



Hudson LaMothe
Market Street
Field of Study: Having a Job
Dream Job:Already has one







Daré Odeyingbo-sama
Hidden Leaf Ninja Academy
Field of Study: Genjutsu
Dream Job: Ruling the world



Sam Gamgee
Mordor
Field of Study: Walking simply
Dream Job: Living off the fatta the lan'







Stewart Schweinfurth
Vienna Academy of Fine Art
Field of Study: The Battlefield
Dream Job: Gefreiter



Phong Nguyen 北京市 Field of Study: Yes Dream Job: Assistant to the Editors







FEBRUARY'S LESSER KNOWN HOLIDAYS

February is full of some of our favorite holidays—Groundhog Day, Valentine's Day, President's Day, Mardi Gras, Ash Wednesday, and Chinese New Year. Instead of telling you about those, let's give some glory to the lesser known February holidays you didn't know you missed.

National Freedom Day (February 1): On this day, in 1865, President Abraham Lincoln signed the 13th Amendment to outlaw slavery in the United States, and in 1948 President Harry Truman declared this day to be a holiday "to promote good feelings, harmony, and equal opportunity among all citizens and to remember that the United States is a nation dedicated to the ideal of freedom." #America #diversity

Thank a Mailman Day (February 4): This holiday commemorates the postmen and women who've worked tirelessly to deliver your 15-page long letters to your Swedish Pen Pal and the multiple anonymous love notes you've sent on Valentine's Day. As Pelly the Pelican from Animal Crossing once said, "Rain, sleet, snow, or hail, we'll deliver your mail!"

Eat Ice Cream for Breakfast Day (February

7): Because we need an excuse to eat more ice cream. Crying is optional but expected. #America

Make a Friend Day (February 11): You know all those friend requests you get on Facebook from random people you know nothing about? Go ahead and accept them! Just remember what your parents taught you about Stranger Danger.

Abraham Lincoln's Birthday (February 12):

President, liberator, and vampire slayer, Abraham Lincoln will always be remembered as a champion of justice and Team Jacob.

Plum Pudding Day (February 12): On this day, we celebrate the scientist JJ Thomson and his Plum Pudding Model of the atom by devouring large quantities of pudding.

Blame Someone Else Day (February 13): Because we need an excuse to not take responsibility for our actions. Sartre would be disappointed.

Get a Different Name Day (February 13):

Having an identity crisis? Stuck with Multiple Personality Disorder? This is your day to confuse everyone by calling yourself something else, such as Drag0nSlay3r_1337 or Dan.

Random Acts of Kindness Day (February

17): Because we don't want to be kind during the other 364 days of the year.

National Battery Day (February 18): Where would we be without batteries to power our iPhones and Nintendo 3DS's? Nowhere, that's where.

National Cherry Pie Day (February 20): Another holiday which we spend stuffing our faces with food. Are you starting to see a trend here?

George Washington's Birthday (February

22): George Washington, George Washington, he was a great, great man. When they asked who could lead our country, they said George Washington can!

Polar Bear Day (February 27): On this day, we at the Informer celebrate bears of ALL colors, not just the ones that live in the Arctic.

Leap Day (February 29): This elusive holiday doesn't actually exist this year. Just use your imagination.



-William Song '15 is gonna swing from the chandelier

Half Empty	Holf Full
The Pessimist	The Optimist
The glass is occupied by water	Phew! I was thirsty!)
The Scientist	The Normal Person

				7	4		8	
	7				6	9	1	
			3					
4						8	5	
2		1				7		3
	9	5						6
					1			
	8	9	4				7	
	4		7	5				

If you are able to solve the Sudoku puzzle above, come to Form VIII B and ask for Carson Ariagno. You will receive a prize if you are one of the first to complete the puzzle correctly.