



The Cardinal

ST. ANDREW'S SCHOOL, MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

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Around Campus

The Cardinal

Editor— Jiani Chen '13

The Cardinal



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Class of 2013
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Mr. Kahan... umm yummm

Clara Lee '14

1. What do you think was the most memorable experience at SAS?
Wow, where do I begin! It's tough to pick just one. In general, I would say that having that season long experience with a team is incredibly memorable. I love sports and I love being part of a team, and having the opportunity to coach is one of the greatest parts of my job. I think that sports is one of the best teachers of life, because you often don't get what you want. It can be very difficult to work hard, put in the hours, and give it your all, and still lose. It takes more than just working hard--you also have to work together and that is one of the reasons why I enjoy coaching at St. Andrew's. I love going through a tough practice or a tough game, and collectively bouncing back even stronger. The athletes at St. Andrew's are incredibly resilient and I have been so impressed with how hard they continue to work every day throughout each season. I will definitely remember my great seasons with each team that I had the honor of working with over the past three years.

2. What do you think makes St. Andrew's special?
I know it's the cliché answer to say the people I work with, but let me explain myself. As a math teacher for the past two years, I had not had the opportunity to sit in on many classes outside of the math department. For the past three weeks, I have been attending several different classes, to both watch great teachers teach, and to try to get back in the student mindset before I become a student again next year. I am blown away with how hard students work across many different academic disciplines. I go to Spanish class and watch as a sophomore leads a difficult discussion on the difference between facism and communism. I then attend a junior level English class and can barely keep up with a discussion on Hamlet. I have never been around a group of students who are so accepting, eager to learn, and willing to be pushed out of their comfort zone. I am also astounded with the level of academic expertise of many of my colleagues, and I think that we (myself included) sometimes underestimate the incredible diversity and talent of the faculty. Being around and involved with so many motivated and committed people in my life at St. Andrew's has been incredibly motivating and special for me.

3. Any special experiences that stood out to you during your career?
Having the opportunity to serve as a dorm parents has been amazing! I love working with the freshmen boys!! I think that the life of St. Andrew's emanates from the dorm life and the dorm culture, and I love helping the III formers set the tone for the next four years of their life on dorm. I was and am very much a homebody and I don't know if I could have gone away to school as a 14 year old boy. I feel it is truly an honor to be a dorm parent and to have the opportunity to help students transition to life away from home. Life on freshmen dorm is a constant adventure with yelling and screaming and running. There is so much energy and goofiness and it is something I will really miss next year.

4. What are you planning to do next year?
I am going to Tufts Medical School in Boston where I will be working towards a combined medical degree and a masters in public health. I am really excited for this next step in my life, but I am sad to be leaving St. Andrew's and to be so far away from campus. I ask that you all please keep in touch! I love receiving updates on how you are doing or what

you are up to. You can email me at Jory.Kahan@gmail.com or call me at 802-272-1303. I hope that any students or faculty or staff will look me up if they are ever in Boston.

6. Do you have any memorable teaching moments in your career?
Making it through my junior Precalculus class last year. When I first saw the cast of characters on my class roster, I thought Mr. Costa had it out for me. I thought it would be the most difficult and challenging class I ever had to work with. But that group of students taught me so much about teaching, and really made me love coming to class. I guess it shows that you should never judge a book by its cover, or more importantly, have an open mind with everything you do, and give everyone an equal chance to prove themselves.

7. Additional comments?
My route to St. Andrew's was a slightly roundabout and a little lucky. Being from northern New England, I had never really heard of Delaware, let alone St. Andrew's. I applied to many different schools through a networking agency for independent schools. I had a choice between St. Andrew's and a school near Boston. Deep down, St. Andrew's just felt right, but I was nervous moving down to Delaware, to a school much farther from home, and to an area where I didn't know anyone. Sometimes you have to take a chance and go with your gut. It was the best decision of my life.

The Upcoming St. Andrew's Sports Network (SASN)


Alex McIlvaine '14



A state championship women's tennis banner fallen to the dirty floor. A stunning new field house. Yet blank walls. This is what I found walking into the gym one day. It sparked my feeling that SAS Sports deserve a network; a way to broadcast, share and document the dynamic teams, athletes and coaches that exist on this campus. Journalism essentially connects the people with phenomenons. That is what we seek to do. Through live streaming games, interviews, profiles, video updates, (maybe even not top ten plays) SASN will be everywhere to do justice to the beauty that takes place on the pond, fields, and courts. A hybrid replica of sports illustrated and espn.com, the Sports Network is in need of constant witnesses. We need you, as members of this community to share with us something that deserves our attention because the truth is there is so much that does not receive it. Start watching for us St. Andrew's, there's a lot to look at.

SASN Website:
<http://www.sassportsnetwork.net>

The Irene duPont Library Tweets.



Do you?

The Cardinal

Missing from the Yearbook



Senior Superlative

Class of 2013

Riley - on trial for smacking his new-born baby with a racquet after losing to Kara in tennis
Pep - still dating 16 year old girls.
Tapasya - we will get back to you in 30 years
Jack Marshall - struggling to get out of mudville
Mason - married to Jessie
Nnana - a dog trainer
DH and Michael - yelling at each other for feeding
Bowditch - CEO and Chief Consumer of Vasaline
Lyndon - in the NBA
Nick - finally came
Eric - getting his 2k under 6.30
JP - still hanging out in Mtown
Charlie and Peter B - still skating in the garth
Jack Mahalchik - owner of Nimbus 2000
Abigail - too afraid to turn 40
Emilio - still trapped in the tower room
Kelsey - got her 5th master degrees
Zhibing - owns Google
Helen - twerking instructor
Jackal - still making his way to the West Wing
Claytor - writting her new book, "Snow Falling on Skateboarders"
Eliza - finally turned 21
Andy J.- still rigging dorm audits
Bella - destroys the key stone pipe line
Celeste - still a "damn good" athlete
Leighton - married to Josh Speers
Maggie - "hanging out" with Finley Bowditch
Isabell - still eating cereal in her room
Akande - the new Dark Knight
Bre - 3rd string MLB player
Betsy - still finishing the senior slide show
Joanie - and Bobby gave birth to Tyrion Lannister
Josh - figured out when he said that
Emoni - is Rhoshandra
Andy G. - still holding on to the moose head
James - Hutch's assistant
Liza - kidnapped in China and is still smiling

Peter D. - became the SDLC dinner coordinator
Haley - is full of love
Carter - became a property in NC
John - "Do you really want to know?"
Hunter - became a kendo master
Faith - on the real housewives of the NBA
Bowman - still with you know who
Kieren - cleaning the dining hall table
Nick "Baby" D. - patty cake world champion
Z - finally moved on from AA to D
Jaylin - always at SAS reunion
Maddie F. - still looking at the menu
Jiani - still tryng to get her green card
Lillie - still tanning
Palmer - simply Palmer
Nick R. - teaching at SAS
Emilia - still injured from crew 25 years ago
Yeojin - married to Andy Jeon
Zack - a Walmart reader (Hiiii)
Emily T. - Kim Jong Unn's successor
Jerry - still has a sinus infection
Jessie - upgraded to a robot body
Irene - dating a D3 baseball player
Hughes - an MLB umpire
Morgan - professional party organizer
Alexandra - found an energy company
Martin - newest member of Jersey Boys
Dia - finally found the quesa
Paul - came out that he is actually the joker
Ben E. - a missionary
Espen - a profession troll
Sterling - 5 days late to every meeting
Susannah - still throwing paper notes during study hall
Maddie I. - Mrs. Meadows
Nadiri - is Iridan
Annie - a soccer mom
Yursha - awarded the Nobel Peace Prize
Christian - still trying to end it

Lost Along the Way



Around Campus

The Cardinal

This Is What I Do During Breaks; Thoughts on Movies

MEGAN HASSE '14

The summer is an ideal time for watching movies. There's a lot of free time. What better way to bond with your family than sit in a dim room in complete silence? So please refrain from judging the sheer number of movies I watched, and remember that cinema is art, so it's okay. I also read some books—they cancel out some of the bad movies. So I gave a lot of money to Regal Cinemas and I destroyed our data limit on Netflix, but I ended up with a nice hodge-podge of movies that I hope to string together somewhat flimsily and not chronologically.

N.B. If there is a title that jumps out to you (it should, unless you have trouble discerning what is bold and in italics and what is not) during the course of this article and you think to yourself, "I can't wait to see that movie; the best part of movies is not knowing how they end" then don't read that particular paragraph, as I might spoil the ending. I really hope you got that, because I don't like other forms of emphasis, like the underline. Let's begin with *Half Nelson* (2006) starring Ryan Gosling as your favorite teacher cum crack addict, Nelson, and Shareeka Epps as Drey, his tough but lovable student. Nelson finds his redemption through teaching middle school history and coaching a girls basketball team—"the kids keep me focused" says Nelson, in a textbook example of telling not showing. The movie is obviously low budget and intentionally depressing, but Gosling does little to keep our interest. He does his trademark "smolder, silence, half-smile" and we are supposed to read into the turmoil behind his mopey expression. Nope. I got nothing. Nelson has a penchant for rubbing his face exhaustedly, a tic that reads as Gosling's attempt to wake up from his acting stupor. The "Half" in "*Half Nelson*" apparently refers to the waning position maintained by Gosling's eyelids over the course of the movie.

The real prize goes to his co-star, Ms. Epps, whose defiant silences just barely conceal a cesspool of emotions. You can't tear your eyes off her as you watch for little cracks in her tough-girl exterior. Gosling was nominated for an Oscar, but it should've been Epps—she makes the movie worth watching. For movies shot on video that take place in the ghetto, watch *Pariah* (2011) instead, about African-American lesbians coming of age. It's ripe with clichés, just like *Half Nelson*, but loads more interesting.

Now, onto a sex symbol who actually managed to wow me with his acting ability: Bradley Cooper as Pat Solitano in *Silver Linings Playbook* (2012). I haven't seen an intelligent rom-com that I've laughed throughout consistently in ages. Everything is perfect—Robert DeNiro as Pat's ju-ju fearing father and Jacki Weaver as the quintessential mother (now go watch *Animal Kingdom* (2010) to see her play a matriarch just as sweet but with a strong dose of blood lust).

The best scenes when Pat, afflicted with bi-polar disorder, visits his shrink. Also good are the times when Cooper and his budding love interest, Tiffany, the almost-beautiful Jennifer Lawrence, go for harried jogs. Less good is Tiffany's frankly unbelievable plot to get Pat to join a dance contest with her. Thankfully the movie does not devolve into *Dirty Dancing: Havana Nights* by the virtue of Pat and Tiffany making for awful dancers. The movie's third act is contrived and silly but it's a romantic comedy—how else is it supposed to end? They live happily-ever-after, of course, and that's the way we like it.

Back to beautiful people and limited acting ability: Winona Ryder as Lelaina Pierce and Ethan Hawke as Troy Dyer in *Reality Bites* (1994). After seeing Ms. Rider in *Heathers* (1988), I was enchanted by the movie's ability to somehow fuse *Mean Girls* and *Donnie Darko*, as well as the dark horse of an actor, Christian Slater. Less inspiring was Rider herself. Good 90's campy acting, but not good enough.

At my brother's urging, I watched *Reality Bites*. My opinion of Rider was not changed. However, once again her male co-star stole the show. Ethan Hawke and Christian Slater are alike in that they are both a little greasy and smarmy and...attractive. The actor/director, Ben Stiller, acknowledges his own dweebiness and puts his character between Lelaina and Troy. But he does Rider no favors: you want to thwack Lelaina on the head for ignoring her (destructive/romantic) chemistry with Troy. Lelaina is a deadbeat, and so are her friends, but her friends are infinitely more interesting, funny, and real. This is probably why Lelaina's character is making a documentary-within-a-movie about her friends, so she can aim the camera at them instead of herself most of the time.

The grainy shots from Lelaina's video camera are where the movie comes alive. The writer, Helen Childress, has a knack for writing the kind of dialogue that flows naturally between old friends, with the kind of you-had-to-be-there humor that makes the audience feel both included and jealous. And the movie does paint a good picture of the youth of the 90's. All of it is still relevant today: Lelaina and her friends are bright and well-educated but have crummy jobs or no work at all. They deal with the minor heartbreaks of friendship, chain smoke, have AIDS scares, talk about their sexuality. Watch it and learn from it.

I must admit I don't mind a slow-paced film. I thought the spaceship flying across the screen in *2001: A Space Odyssey* was thrilling, so you get the idea. Not quite as glacial (but almost) was *The Hobbit* (2012), which doesn't need much of an introduction. Basically, if you're a LOTR fan like me, you won't really mind that Peter Jackson feels the need to put every single sentence of the book onto the screen during this three-hour adventure. The book is quieter and lighter than *The Lord of the Rings* books, and the movie is reflective of that. I enjoyed myself—I'll probably go buy the four-hour extended version.

Similarly slow was the quirky little film *Albert Nobbs* (2011). Set in the late 19th century society, Glenn Close stars as Albert, dressing as a man in order to get by and dreaming of becoming a business owner. The movie is better if you don't know Glenn Close (or that she is a woman) because then the gender-bending is more effective. But Close is good (not quite the Oscar-winning performance she was clearly vying for, though). Also good is her co-star, Mia Wasikowska. It's so refreshing to see Wasikowska with a bit of color in her normally pallid and pale Polish cheeks. She finally gets to act the flirt, and it's easy to see why Albert(a) falls in love with her. The movie is small and trivial but novel—who else has talked about lesbians in the late 1800s?

More rhetorical questions: Guess what I did on Christmas Eve? Watched *The Dictator* (2012) with my family. Yes, you may draw your own conclusions about my family. They are probably right. This movie is disgusting, offensive, and hilarious. No different from any of Sacha Baron Cohen's movies. While watching it on the 24th felt more than a little sacrilegious, somehow we managed it. This review does not recommend nor condemn this movie. Watch it at your own risk.

Okay it gets worse. Guess what I watched on Christmas? A Quentin Tarantino movie. Yes, on Christmas I watched *Django Unchained* (2012), two hours of blood and guts filmed in close-ups. Basically what I expected but times ten. Baby Jesus would not approve. It was my first Tarantino flick, actually—I'm sorry, I'm just not a gratuitous violence person. I actually covered my eyes/ears during this movie, which I haven't done since I was seven. Okay, I'm impressed, I guess I'll go rent *Kill Bill: Vol. 1* (2003).

I'll give Tarantino credit: this is the first vengeance flick I know of that demonizes white slave owners, and it's about time someone did it. But the chord struck by the movie is not quite right: we're rooting for Jamie Foxx as Django, an ex-slave with his heart set on revenge, and we cheer when he blows up brains with his rifle, but we also have to watch slaves get ripped apart by dogs. There's also a scene where Tarantino has us laughing at a group of white supremacists, but he takes the gags far enough to make you wonder if you're laughing with them. The whole thing is weird and unsettling.

Perhaps being unsettled is a good thing—it awakens us to our notions about the acceptability of the broad spectrum of movie violence. But the absurdly loud sound effects that accompany each blood spatter make me doubt that Tarantino is operating on such a complex level. He seems to be reveling in the fact that, as a director, he can do anything and get away with it. I can appreciate this, so long as he remains such a compelling storyteller. Now for the day after Christmas: *Les Misérables* (2012), which needs even less introduction than *The Hobbit*. Everyone has a different opinion, but here's my take. Since the director, Tom Hooper, decided to go with the new technology and film the singers live rather than have them dub over their

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Around Campus

Editor — Eliza Bell '13



Chinese New Year

CLARA LEE '14

While February might seem like a boring month with only Valentine's Day to look forward to, February 10th is a significant moment for Asians. According to the lunar calendar, the new year starts February 10th, leading to a hectic 3-day celebration of the New Year of the Snake!

In Korea, this new year celebration is a great opportunity for family to gather together. Koreans oftentimes serve a banquet for the deceased, opening their doors and windows under the belief that the ghost of the deceased will come and eat at the banquet. After opening all of the doors and windows, Koreans take turns spinning a glass full of alcohol in front of the deceased picture, deeming that it will bring good luck to each person.

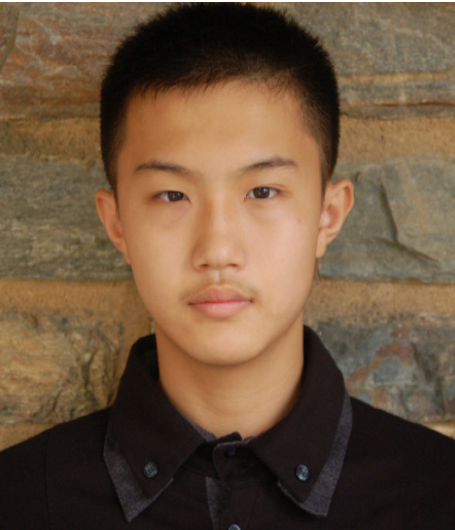
After this part of the ritual is over, Koreans eat Tteokguk, a Korean traditional rice soup and, by eating this, Koreans believe that they age by a year. Following the meal, the real fun starts. Children have to wear the beautiful but much too big Korean traditional attire and bow in front of the elders and say "Ssehebokmanibateusseou", which in Korean means, "Happy New Year!" Then children usually receive money in red envelopes, abiding by the Chinese traditions of red symbolizing a color that brings prosperity and fortune. The money that children accumulate for Chinese New Year usually compensates for the boring, awkward encounters with unknown relatives, having to go through the laborious process of helping the elders prepare, cleaning up the banquet, and having to wear the ridiculously scratchy traditional clothing. Overall, while the new year creates much congestion in traffic of people going to the countryside all at once to visit their family, it is a time of unification and celebration for Asian families.



PLEASE RECYCLE THIS ISSUE
OF THE CARDINAL.

Exceptionally Incredible People of the World: Bill Hu

CARBERY CAMPBELL '15



1. Why did you decide to go to St. Andrew's?

On the school website I saw that there are many different kinds of food offered at SAS. I was soooooo excited that I could not wait to apply and enjoy my meal times.

2. What is your favorite hobby?

Eating food.

3. How much food do you consume per day?

I have meals two times a day, seven days a week, and I was definitely sad when Mr. Roach announces that the school would close during the Thanksgiving and the Christmas, and when marks are approved for missing breakfast sign-in.

4. What is your favorite food?

It's hard to say, but my favorite type of food, you know, is corn. I like those corns soooooo much that I usually cannot stop eating them. America has too many corns, I think I only contribute a little part of the consuming business. Maybe we need a larger bowl.

5. What do you look for in a friend?

I look for a friend who shares a similar eating habit of mine.

6. If you had to choose one word to describe you, what would it be?

The eater.

7. What was the most fun part of Semi?

I was trying to ask a bottle of fruit punch soda from Z Roach. You know, that's also a type of food. He said that I had to dance wildly to have it. So I danced wildly, like an

eater, and then I didn't know where he went, maybe with some ladies. Nevertheless the soda wasn't as good as I've expected; I thought it would be better than the grape fruit juice I had last year.

8. Who is your favorite teacher and why?

My favorite teacher is my advisor Mr. G. We always have lots of advisee functions. And each time Mr. G knows that it is not ethical not to share the nice mint chocolate ice cream and strawberries with me. But I don't want Mr. Kahan guy to be frustrated. If he gives more burgers and milkshakes he will be my favorite teacher. He explained that he has some budget issues or something like that, but I personally think it has nothing to do with this great honor.

Bill Hu is a freshman from Shanghai, China. He is the first freshman in recent memory to be in the BC Calculus math class. He can often be found in the dining hall.

"A SUCCESSFUL MAN IS ONE WHO CAN LAY A FIRM FOUNDATION WITH THE BRICKS THAT OTHERS HAVE THROWN AT HIM." DAVID BRINKLEY

HAVE AN OPINION?

WRITE ABOUT IT.



Continued from p. 4 from This Is What I Do During Breaks

scenes later—an amazing advance, in my opinion—they decided to forgo the quality of the singing for the acting. Okay, fine. But Les Mis has some beautiful (although horribly repetitive) music, and it physically pained me when someone made a "choice" to not hold their whole note because they were "emoting" and really they just jarred the whole ensemble. Okay, I also cried my eyes out because the whole thing is incredibly emotional/theatrical (we won't talk about Hooper's/the cinematographer's penchant for putting the actors' heads at the bottom of the frame). Just the first notes of "Bring Me Home" make me a puddle. But as a singer, I couldn't help judging. Hugh Jackman seemed like the perfect choice for Jean Valjean but turns out his voice is just too old to sing the part. And I love that man, so it takes a lot for me to say that. Go relive Hugh's glory days and rent Oklahoma! (1999), an excellent film of the staged performance. But here's a secret: I know of a production where everyone is good. If you want to see a really good show, watch Les Misérables in Concert: The 25th Anniversary (2010). Seriously. It's on Netflix. It's really good.

So I can end on a good note (I won't talk about Patch Adams (1998), which ranks among the worst movies I have ever seen recently) with a concert film that was perfect in every way. Basically, I watched a lot of movies. I actually mislead you because I didn't write about every movie I saw because that would be embarrassing. Sorry. I recommend you go watch these movies and form your own opinion. Most of them are well worth your time.



<http://www.sassportsnetwork.net>

Love Stories

Editor—Will Hughes '13



Igniting the Flame: Faculty Romances

MONIHER DEB '15

Have you ever wondered how your teachers got married together? Try to guess whose story is whose! (Mr. A – the guy; Mrs. B – the gal)

When Mr. A and Mrs. B were in school together, they didn’t exactly talk much. That is, until Mr. A finally got a grade on his English paper that he was extremely proud of. He saw Mrs. B in the library and approached her, this being one of the few times he’s ever spoken to her. He decided that he would examine his perfect essay in front of Mrs. B, who was an extremely gifted student, and hopefully impress her with his grade. He looked at the back of it to see its comments, when in truth he was trying to show off the “A” he got. They spoke about it and well, let’s just say that was the start of everything.

And according to Mr. B, the best breakup line he’s ever gotten was from Mrs. A saying “I just don’t see a future in this relationship.” Give it a try, why don’t you. I mean, it only made Mr. B and Mrs. A get closer...

The secret to a happy marriage is to marry your best friend. Mrs. B and I met in college when I asked her to be my date on my fraternity’s hayride. We were together for 5 years before we got married and another 5 years before we started our family. Those years together formed the foundation of love and friendship that has carried us through life’s many challenges.

We were married on November 27, 1982 in Washington DC. When we chose that date, little did we know that the Ku Klux Klan had decided on the same date for a rally in Washington DC. The rally would end at Lafayette Park across from the White House...and across the street from St. John’s Episcopal Church where our wedding would take place.

On the day of the wedding, thousands of anti-Klan protesters came from all over the East Coast to have a counter demonstration. Needless to say, Mrs. B - radiant in her all-white wedding dress stood out amongst the riot police, tear gas, and guard dogs.

There was a lot of sniffing and crying during the ceremony, which we thought was so moving...until we turned to face the congregation and saw the haze of tear gas in the church! During the receiving line, our friends and family shared stories of dodging bricks, and breaking through police barricades to get to the church.

My best man, John, had spent hours thinking about his toast, but in the end he asked everyone to raise a glass and said, simply, “Love Conquers All!” How true it is!

The first time that I saw Mrs. B, or Ms. Wanamaker back then, it was late spring. I was auditioning for a ballet company in which she was already a member. The company was off-season, but the director had asked her to come take ballet class with me while I auditioned. That was the first time that I saw her and I was in awe. I knew there was something special about her and that I had to win her over. In a matter of months, and after a bit of an awkward start, she was mine.

Fast-forward to six years later and we are sitting in our favorite Spanish restaurant surrounded by two hundred roses and a huge plate of paella. I am on one knee proposing to her with a ring that my best friend since Kindergarten, a ballet dancer and high-end jewelry designer, created just for us. Within a year of that moment we were on the stage where we had performed for the majority of our careers. Standing in front of family and friends we committed our lives to each other forever. This is just a few months after we were married on the stage for the first time in a ballet, The Firebird. In February we were married as Prince Igor and Princess Vasilisa and in June we were Married as Mr. & Mrs. B. It was one of the three foundational and transformational moments in my life. Until our son was born three weeks ago it was the best moment of my life.

Mr. A and I were reunited at our St. Andrew’s 10th reunion, where we got to know each other again, after having been classmates back during our SAS days. Many students are fascinated by this story. They want to know, were you friends in high school? (well, we were friendly in the way classmates are, but we didn’t hang out). Did you date in high school? (no!) Did you remember each other? (Of course, I did! I remembered math class together -- Mr. A has no recollection of this. I remembered a mall trip -- again, no recollection from Mr. A, even though I helped him pick out corduroy pants at the Gap. And I remembered physics class where our teacher Mr. Oden called him “hurtt-in’ Cal”. Not sure he remembers that either.) Even though our high school experiences were different, though, we still had the St. Andrew’s experience in common, and that was a key foundation of many of our values and who we were as young adults years later.

After the reunion, and persistent phone pursuit by Mr. A, we visited and eventually dated long distance from Los Angeles to Price, Utah. We got married in the St. Andrew’s chapel two years after our reunion, joined by several of our SAS friends and teachers. Eventually, a couple of years later, we found ourselves making our way back to campus as faculty members, toting 3-month old Liam.

The story has two morals:

1. Attend your reunions.
2. Keep an open mind--you never know, you may see someone with new eyes someday.

So the best I have is the story of my engagment. My husband and I lived in Naples, Florida at the time. We went out to dinner with his parents, who I adore, to my favorite restaurant. I was shocked and almost embarassed as my husband answered his cell phone in the middle of a pretty fancy restaurant. Of course, his antics of walking through the place on his phone did not make sense then but he was trying to coordinate the event. So after eating we decided to catch the sunset on the beach over the Gulf of Mexico, just blocks away from where we had dinner. When we got to the beach, I was so confused because I did not see anyone around but I saw the other love of my life at the time, our dog Payton on the beach. It made no sense as we lived miles from the location. How did he get there? Long story short my husband had the ring around my dog’s neck and he sat right next to him as he asked me to spend the rest of my life with him. I know you are still wondering how the dog got there. I was too! My dog sitter brought him and that is whom my husband was taking the call from in the restaurant.

That remains one of the best memories of my life. It is very hard to remember times with my husband without kids. Thanks for giving me this opportunity to think about such a great day.



Around Campus

Editor— Will Hughes’13



St. Andrew’s Bucket List

Class of 2013

- 1) Graduate

2) Speak in chapel

3) Do a full lap around the pond

4) urinate in the fron lawn

5) Take your phone out of your room

6) Broadcast from the common room

7) Get every single type of delivery

8) Sleep through chapel or a mandatory event

9) Walk to walmart

10) Try to appeal marks and win

11) Catch Mr. Costa sleeping

12) Row in the pond

13) Get a 95 in an English paper

14) Go night swimming

15) “Hang out” on the floating dock

16) Ask a teacher to give you marks

17) Do something fun on a Saturday night

18) Do a prank on booty duty

19) Start a chant at a sporting event

20) Make a varsity team

21) Become a captain

22) Awkwardly walk in on people

23) Stay for a long weekend

24) Find the cave of the dead poet society

25) Write for the Cardinal

26) Go to the swamp

27) Walk on junior dorm as an underclassmen

28) Visit the room of an opposite sex

29) Shower without shower curtains

30) Build a fort for Mr. Everhart

31) Get a compliment from Mr. Myers

32) Get into a snowball fight

33) Participate in SAISL

34) Grind at a dance

35) Spend hours getting rave paint out of your hair

36) Take a canoe out

37) Participate in Movember

38) Eat Mrs. Roach’s cookies

39) Learn how to open your mailbox

40) Memorize your schedule

41) Make your friend a really awkward birthday announcement

42) Make a video announcement

43) Recite a poem at the poetry slam

44) Do an act on Open Mic Night

45) Get thrown out of the library

46) Sit at Mr. Myers without dancing

47) Get to know SAGE

48) Be the first person to get the lava cake

49) Sign in for breakfast at 8.21am

50) Go the whole year without detention
- 51) Do a fundraiser

52) Make a Thursday school announcement

53) Ask a question during a lecture

54) Get lost in Pep’s eyes

55) Get a moxie

56) Babysit a faculty kid

57) Break a school record

58) Learn Korean swear words

59) Run for a leadership position

60) Get an athletic award

61) Go sledding in your underwear

62) Go your whole career without dropping anything as an assistant waiter

63) Workout with Al

64) Get lasered

65) Talk to Mrs. Hutchinson or Mrs. Brownlee

66) Put out a candle with just your hands

67) Win a salt shaker game

68) Win a state championship

69) Play Milk Pong

70) Pull an all-nighter

71) Have a shower party

72) Sleep on a common room couch

73) Find out what Mr. Robinson does for his job

74) Find the school store open

75) Do the AIDS walk and the Mud Run

76) Get a hair cut from Mr. Crimmins

77) Do the “predator run”

78) Go on a run with O’Connell

79) Join the Yearbook club

80) Go up to the bell tower

81) Get Rock Taped

82) Watch a movie with the lights on with someone special

83) Get a rule made up because of you

84) Write for the Pigeon

85) Get protection from the nurse

86) Get your phone taken away

87) Go to a SDNGVC meeting

88) Befriend a security guard

89) Hide his keys

90) Convince a teacher to go on Reddit

91) Teach your teacher how to use the Smart Board

92) Read every article in the Cardinal

93) Do an English exhibition without reviewing your paper

94) Visit all faculty houses

95) Visit Peter McLean’s fort

96) Go to a friday chapel

97)

98)

99) Make a difference

100) Finish reading this list



The “Milk Pong” Tournament

PEP RUCKPANICH '13

Riley and I would like to apologize to the whole community about our reckless decision to host the milk pong tournament on Maui Wauī. We did not intend to encourage anyone to play games that are associated with alcohol and parties. We simply wanted to create a game where everyone will have an equal chance of winning regardless of their physical ability. We did not mean to ruin the spirit of the school and we hope no one will ever follow our footsteps.

Letter from the editors

Thank you all of those who have supported us throughout the year! Running the Cardinal has been a blast and we could not have done it without you guys. We wish we could have put out more issues, but it just didn't happen this year. We went all out on this final issue so we hope you guys will like it. We can't wait to see what will happen next year when another two goons, McIlvaine and Sam, will take our thrones as the Commander-In-Chief of the United States of the Cardinal.

from The Chiefs

The Old Chiefs



The New Chiefs



Email of the fortnight

From:

Thomas Fritz

Subject:

Re: Free exam basket results...

To:

Zachary Roach Riley McDonough Pep Ruckpanich Zachary Meadows
Nnana Amakiri

Cc:

Emily Troisi

January 17, 2013 9:11:21 AM

Emily Troisi writes:

Congrats to the following people for being the first 10 to email me (who hadn't already received an exam basket):

Nnana Amakiri
Z Roach
Pep Ruckpanich
Riley McDonough
Zack Meadows

Really? You guys had to beat out some poor III and IV Formers who might be taking exams for the first time.

Picture of the fortnight

