

THE CARDINAL



ST. ANDREW'S SCHOOL, MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

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A Saturday night at the Student Center in 2012. The Student Center's glory days are never to return.

STUDENT CENTER TO BE RAZED

JULIE BENNETT '15

Due to the unfortunate causes of disuse, misuse and a horrible cockroach infestation, it has been decided that the SAS Student Center will be razed. On the surface, this seems like an inconsequential action; nobody uses the Student Center anyway, right? Apparently wrong. There have been several outcries from the student body. One freshman laments, "Now where will I buy subpar milkshakes that are more expensive than the ones at Wawa"? A sophomore/junior couple complains, "Now where will we make out conspicuously with the chance of just about anybody walking in?" A perturbed senior claims, "When I come back to visit campus after graduation, where will I go to to relive all my many *many* priceless memories that occurred there?"

However, responses have not all been negative. Many are pleased with the destruction of the oblong building that is clearly not big enough to accommodate the student body. Words used to describe this building have been "boring", "outdated", "creepy", "smelly", "stupid", and "Wow I never even noticed that building was there". Many are glad to see this waste of space go. With the ever-changing times of what kids think is hip and cool, it seems only fitting that this old structure be torn down to make way for something else ... But what will it be? There has been rumor of a new Student Center going in in the exact location, only this time with four floors, a movie theater, swimming pool, water slide, and petting zoo. This rumor has been deemed by Ms. Ramirez as "completely ridiculous". There has also been talk of a Chipotle/Starbucks/Wendy's/ Wawa/Chick-fil-A/Chinese Food/Saladworks being put in. This is an option not only desired by students, but also by teachers who are "sick and tired of driving whiney teenagers at 10:30 pm to a gas station for milkshakes". The third string of gossip that is going around is that there will be bushes planted there. No one exactly knows what's going to go in that puny little lot, but let's pray to God it's something useful.

But, before something can be put in, the old structure has to be taken down. Not much demolition gets to be done on campus, so this job is going to be done with a flare. The methods of destruction that have been considered are a wrecking ball (Miley Cyrus not included), giving students sledge hammers to go at it for stress release, giving faculty children sledge hammers to go at it for fun, or having Wumbology play there again so they can "bring down the house". Whatever they decide, it's sure to be spectacular, and the demolition will certainly bring more entertainment than the building itself ever did. 

HAVE AN OPINION?

WRITE ABOUT IT.

The Cardinal



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Rick Ross' Son Rakeem Accepted to St. Andrew's Environmental Stewards Fracking Scandal

COLIN CAMPBELL '17

ANONYMOUS

Recent insight into the St. Andrew's Admissions Department has revealed that Rakeem Ross, son of cultural icon and hip-hop superstar Rick Ross, has been admitted to the SAS class of 2017 for his junior year. However, recent revelations about Ross's shady past have resulted in a public community outcry questioning the wisdom of the decision. An admissions officer who wishes to remain unnamed had this to say about Ross's admission: "Yes, Rakeem has been arrested three times due to drug and weapons violations, but we are willing to overlook these mistakes due to his high SSAT scores, his unflappable personality, and a willingness to learn from his mistakes." The officer also emphasized Ross's potential contribution to the St. Andrew's community: "Look, we believe that the Ross family has as much to offer to the school as any of our other acceptees. He will be an excellent addition to the St. Andrew's community." The gaps in the admissions office's reasoning has led some to question the office's motives in accepting Ross. His father's net worth, 92,000,000\$ (according to his critically acclaimed work *Drug Dealer's Dream*) has come up in many interviews held with SAS faculty and students. A desire to associate St. Andrew's with the fame and prestige of the Ross family is another popular explanation for Ross's acceptance. Emma Fehrandino, a member of the SAS class of 2017, has this to say about the acceptance of Ross: "It's obvious that they just accepted him to generate a larger applicant pool! I mean, all they want is for the Ross family name to be the first thing that comes to mind when St. Andrew's comes up. Everyone knows Rick Ross! Accepting his son would greatly increase the popularity of the school!" However not everyone thought that accepting Ross was a bad idea. Brookie McIlvaine (Class of '16), says, "I mean, maybe we can finally get someone good for prom! We could just get his dad to come!" To clear some of these issues up, I managed to track down the only student to ever speak with Rakeem-Harry Smith; Smith toured Rakeem when he came to visit in late December. Smith seemed pretty enthusiastic about Rakeem: "I dunno. Overall, he just seemed like a great guy. He seemed really interested in all the extracurricular activities St. Andrew's offers, especially the opportunities to express yourself through music. I remember he had a really long discussion with Fred Geiresbach about the possibility of releasing his first mixtape (entitled *Ma Chain Hangz Too Lowe*) before the end of his junior year. Oh, also he seemed really interested in gardening- that would explain the strong earthy smell that hung about him- I asked him if he had experience in gardening, and he replied "yeah, something like that." I dunno exactly what he meant by that but overall, awesome guy." Finally, I spoke with acting headmaster Will Speers about the stir Ross's acceptance has caused among the SAS community: "Well, he's in now, and has already sent his commitment for the 2015-16 school year. We're just going to have to figure him out when he gets here," Speers commented. Most people seem to think that that's the best attitude to take towards Ross at the moment. Nate Crimmins agrees- "We're just going to have to wait, and hope Rakeem can bring ethos and love to the St. Andrew's community." And hey, maybe even bring Rick Ross for prom.



Late at night, as Riley and Sam snuck out of dorm for their midnight stroll in the woods, they heard a deafening noise. Peeking over the piles of construction sod, Riley was stunned to see the heads of the environmental stewards, Emma, Caitlin, Luke, and Evan ('15), laughing manically over a drill that led into a deep hole in the ground. Riley covered Sam's eyes, shrieking because she knew what this group was doing: fracking.

"I've never been that passionate about sustainability, but this is just plain wrong," said Riley Shipley ('16) to us the next morning.

"I just wanted a peaceful walk in nature bro!" Sam Winslow ('17) told us, as we surveyed the site blocked off with construction tape.

After thorough investigation, detectives found Emma and Caitlin's water bottles stashed in an old car by the site, and Luke and Evan's sweaters hanging on a nearby tree. All admitted that they are guilty and are now undergoing serious emotional therapy. Before they were locked up in Ms. Beblo's storage room, we had a chance to talk with them.

"It's hard being environmental all the time," Evan mumbled in defeat.

Hands on her head, Emma nodded in understanding. "I'm exhausted from getting up every Tuesday on A week, and Thursday on B week, to announce that there is an environmental stewards meeting."

"It's so hard, putting on a smiley, excited face for something I don't even believe in," Caitlin added, a tear rolling down her cheek.

"Temperatures have been fluctuating since the ice age. Global warming is a hoax!" exclaimed Luke, screaming with his hands in the air.

"Recycling one piece of paper will make no difference! Leaving your lights on while you go to the bathroom is actually good for the planet. I hate sorting terracycling, it grosses me out," Caitlin ranted furiously.

Colin Brownlee and Mr. McLean refused to give a statement about the horrifying events, and they are yet to confront the thugs. After extensive investigation, professionals found that the four had been fracking for 3 months, selling the natural gas to nearby Middletown high schoolers.

"We thought they were our friends, we don't know what is fake and real anymore. Our greatest inspirations are gone, it's going to take a while to get over this," sobbed Brookie McIlvaine and Louisa Belk ('16), fellow environmental stewards.



St. Andrew's Students Rob Acme

Local Supermarket in Chaos, Headmaster "Appalled"

CARBERY CAMPBELL '15

Four St. Andrew's students, armed with unloaded 1775 Kentucky Rifles from the main common room gun display, stole approximately \$3,000 in cash from the Middletown Acme on March 26th. The perpetrators, who as minors must legally remain unidentified, entered the building wearing pink ski masks and "St. Andrew's Swimming" jackets. After ordering everyone in the store to hand over their wallets, they harassed cashiers for the money in the registers. "Yeah, their weapons looked pretty lame", said an Acme employee. "But I wasn't gonna take any chances." As the criminals ran out of the building, another employee called 911. "At first I thought, 'crap, these hooligans could be headed anywhere'", she said. "But then I realized their jackets said 'St. Andrew's' on the back. I think I'm going to quit my job and become a detective." While the ingenious employee spoke with the police, a faculty member stopped his car next to the four escaping delinquents. The students initially thought the teacher suspected them. "I was sure we were busted", said one of the robbers. "I was like, 'There goes my acceptance to Stanford!'" However, the teacher was oblivious to the students' shady appearance, simply giving them a ride back to campus. The faculty member, who has wished to remain anonymous "due to embarrassment", attempted to defend his behavior. "C'mon, kids these days are always doing weird stuff! I thought they were doing a project for film class or something." The teacher claims the students' antiquated guns, ski masks, and heavy duffel bags "seemed legit at the time." Upon returning to school, the four students had what they called a "sick party" in which they played loud music and repeatedly threw money into the air. However, as they danced, several police cars arrived on campus. After notifying Mr. Roach of the problem, who was "appalled at this extreme lack of ethos", the police quickly located the criminals by following the sound of The Notorious B.I.G.'s hit song "Mo Money Mo Problems" to the Student Center. The perpetrators were immediately handcuffed and transported off campus. St. Andrew's students were not immediately informed about the crime in order to avoid school-wide anarchy. The four thieves are being held at the New Castle County Detention Center in Wilmington on \$20,000 bail. They will face a Disciplinary Committee meeting upon their return to St. Andrew's.

After ordering everyone in the store to hand over their wallets, the thieves harassed cashiers for the money in the registers.

The Real Friday News

The Inside Scoop On the Feelings of the Featured A-Lister Group of Under 1 Year-Olds

ALEXANDRA KING '16



Greta Robinson: Serving as the secretary of the group, Greta spent her time making sure that her crew's thoughts and conversations were regularly being updated on Yik Yak.

Claire Wolinski: In charge of who was admitted to the group in the first place, Claire closely observed the others throughout the event, lost in contemplation of whether or not she had in fact made the right decisions.

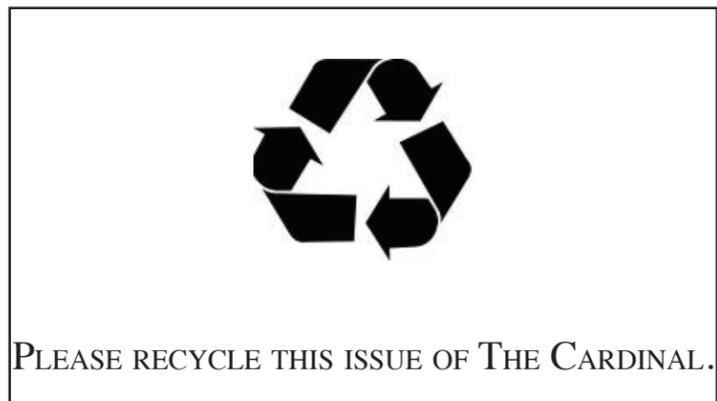
Solomon Gould: While the rest of the group seemed more concerned with sleep, Solomon was deeply immersed in thought about the science behind achieving the perfect pirouette. He briefly consulted Ada and the two decided that the key to their understanding was perhaps through creating a Physics blog post about it.

Ada Burke: Although disappointed that the conversing went on in baby talk rather than binary code, Ada seemed to be enjoying herself. She began calculations to determine if, by starting early, she would ever be able to break her father's First Class user time.

Keith Hamilton: Quietly seething from the womb, Keith hid his hurt by reporting that his main goal was being born before the finals of March Madness, and tacked on that the gathering looked too sedentary for him anyways.



A police officer surveys the crime scene after the robbery.



Previously Unreleased Interview With President Eliza Wainright

INTERVIEWER: MORGAN HALLOW '15

What is your all-time favorite book?

Judy Blume's *Are You There God? It's me, Margaret* has always resonated with me. It's a book about a young girl's transformation from childhood to adulthood, both mentally and physically. Most writers would not dare talk about puberty or issues relating to a girl's physical growth, but Judy Blume talks about these issues with a little humorous spice to it. "We must we must we must increase our bust!" is often cried out by Margaret and her friends. I highly recommend to both my friends and my enemies.

What did you have for breakfast?

I'm a huge potato mash fan. Put a donut on top and you've hit all essential food groups.

Do you believe in Bigfoot?

Most definitely not. Bigfoot is a social construction created by the government to scare the hippies away from living in forest caves.

What is your spirit animal?

I usually tell people it's a corgi because they're cute and stumpy.

What's your biggest secret?

I've always wanted to be in a SWAG announcement but Morgan's never asked me to... I mean just like reading announcements is soooooo last year. SWAG announcements are the new frontier.

Oh also sometimes I write my essays in comic sans. I change the font before I turn it in but I really really really like that font.

What is the funniest thing that has happened to you recently?

Miller and I were walking into the senior room to play Ping-Pong with Liz when out of nowhere a bat flew down and bit my neck. Miller was like "OMG vampires are dope" and I was like "yeah team Edward!" but then the next day I started to feel a little off. I woke up and my mouth was foaming and I was like holy crap I have rabies so I went to the emergency room and they we're like "you have eight hours to live" and then I was like "nooooooooo" >:(but then Miller and Liz jumped out from behind a curtain and were like "PRANK, it was a fake bat!" and I was like "BEST PRANK EVER" and then we all high fived.

Sounds kind of like a mean prank. I mean, you thought you were going to die. That must have been scary.

I fear nothing. Well that's not true. I am super afraid of the dark. I sleep with a nightlight on every night.

All right. Well, thank you for allowing me to interview you.

This was an interview? 



Eliza Wainwright with roommate and best friend Morgan Hallow

Noxontown Pond Buried In Snow Along With SAS Crew Rowers

TIM LAN '18

Saturday, March 28th – it was a chilly gloomy day with unseasonable snowflakes hovering in the air, landing on the Earth, sweeping off the dusts and ashes; yet the peace was harassed by the restless cheers along the bank of Noxontown Pond, where lawn chairs were spread and swarms of SAS students roared to support the energetic rowers in a race...

Suddenly snow started falling down hard, and spectators' sights were blurred and their faces veiled by webs weaved snowflakes, as reported by III former Will Tung as one of the survivors. "It was crazy how the snowstorm suddenly ravaged the whole pond, and I was caught off guard, only hearing shouting and curses." Such depictions of a doomsday situation resonated also with the other survivors. One grandparent recalled, "When my grandson faded out of my sight my first reaction was, where would he go in such a snowstorm from the middle of the lake?"

Where would the rowers go from the middle of the lake?

"It was certainly very creepy to see how the whole pond became covered with shining white snow, and most strangely of all, when I opened my eyes again all the rowers were gone!" said III former Baird Tuveson when describing the scene after the snowstorm surprise attack eventually retreated. Immediately a first aid team was called for from the SAS emergency center, whose helicopter was seen soaring above the pond. Soon, rescuers wearing wing suits descended down to the pond and started shoveling the snow with spoons sponsored by SAGE.

10 minutes passed while frightened spectators waited. Eventually, an SAS crew oar with its red and white cross was spotted in the 20-inch layer of snow - along with it, the boat and its crew. Fortunately, all the rowers were found still alive. When the rowers were carried out one by one on stretchers sighs of consolation were heard in the crowd.

"When our boat was blocked by total whiteness I thought my life was about to end," said Lawrence Phillips who was one of the victim rowers. "Thanks to our exceptional first aid team we were saved, but rowing in a snowy day is never a good idea!"

Such an accident was fortunately rescued, and it will always be a part of SAS crew glory. However, it should also ring the alarm for all of us – a crew boat is too expensive to be risked! Well, of course, so are the rowers' lives... 



The boys' 1st-boat feeling relieved after their rescue.



Bye Bye Pad Thai

Nhu Vu Stops Delivering

MICHELLE GAO '16

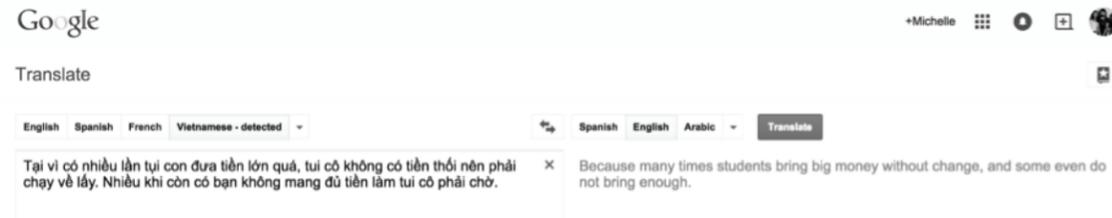
It was not fun to be annoyed by this kind of message from my best friend on an exhausted Friday night...



I couldn't believe what she was telling me until she took a screenshot of her chat history with Co Thu, who is the owner of the restaurant...



Basically, Co Thu's message says...



Up to this point, I calmed myself down and intended to leave it be because my best friends and I are among the students who occasionally do not bring enough money. Running across the gully to get \$5 in the brutally piercingly cold weather became one of my fun and enjoyable weekend activities; I mean I can't blame the fact that I'm a junior and that I don't live on either Pell or Moss. Therefore, if you are a big fan of having a little party with your squad on a Sunday night and stuffing yourself with some tasty Pad Thai and Vietnamese Egg Rolls, my friends and I sincerely offer an apology because we're among several of the felons who caused Nhu Vu to make this heartbreaking decision. However, the past is in the past; just let it go. There are still other options such as Hong Kong and Shing Kwong (but trust me they make the most inauthentic Chinese food ever) and Papa

The Truth About the Swimming and Basketball Teams

Frenemies or Nah?

CHRISTOPHER GSELL '15

At first glance, these two winter sports teams seem congenial. From Jordan's dunks to Jay's flip-turns, these two teams have garnered the respect of St. Andrews left and right. But recent events have uncovered a previously unnoticed friction between the two.

"But how?" one might ask. It seemed there was no reason for bitterness between the teams. Each team has their own world-class facility. Each team has achieved success in recent history. And most importantly, each team generally has their own set of athletes – students with endurance go to swimming; those with coordination go to basketball. So how could these teams be anything but agreeable with each other?

According to sources, the watershed moment occurred with the construction of the Sipprelle Field House. Originally supposed to be named the Sipprelle Aquatics Center, the project aimed to create a pool large enough for the expanding needs of the swim team. Among the many benefits: Each swimmer would have their own lane. The whole pool would basically be a giant deep-end, perfect for the SWAT team drills. Xander would be able to swim the 500 free in 4 laps. If somebody had to take a leak, nobody else would feel it. And finally yet importantly, it would be a sweet skate park when it was drained during the other seasons. Officially, the school claims the basketball courts are sunken to help the building blend in with the surroundings. Really, though, they were just trying to build this wicked cool pool.

As the construction of the Aquatics Center progressed, however, the project hit some speed bumps. Some important names in the administration felt that the basketball program might be squeezed with only the Old Gym facility. The swim team valiantly countered though, arguing there were six hoops for five teams on that court and only one pool for one team in the old aquatics center. In the end, the administration won out, and Terrell got his drained pool.

Since then, relations have gotten progressively worse. For example, at the beginning of the season, Max Mayer was a prized recruit for basketball. With his height and his fearless attitude, he was the man to help Zach in the paint - the 2 in the 1-2 punch of SAS big men. But to the frustrations of Terrell, Max chose the water over the wood and further fueled the fire.

For the rest of the season, relations continued to sour. The swim team started calling their captains, "Senior Leaders" to distance themselves from the basketball team's "Captains." During the awards ceremony, swimming didn't announce their awards because it would require sharing the stage with basketball. But now that the season is over, relations have cooled and the field house drama has been forgotten. Besides, now we have the pond anyway! 

John's, which makes us wait all the time.

For some of you who regard Nhu Vu as quite a big deal for your weekend's pleasure, this news is definitely disaster; like for me, Han's message made my tough week even tougher. But anyway, it's not the end of life...we'll get through it. :)

Special thanks to Han, who figured out this unwanted news and shared it immediately with the community, and we appreciate her efforts of contacting Co Thu and undergoing school life without dishes from her hometown. 

Hurtt Hogs Hurting: Pig Dies From Fork In Compost

KATHRYN PATON '17

As St. Andreans enjoyed leftover smashed cookies at dinner last Tuesday, one of Mr. Hurtt's many pigs was also looking forward to his evening meal. We'll call him Jerry. Well, Jerry ambled over to his trough and promptly began to stuff his snout (who doesn't love SAGE scraps?) Suddenly, from beneath a melon rind, something silver gleamed. Jerry didn't notice it. Jerry took another bite, and then another, and then suddenly the silver thing was in his mouth and wedged in his throat. He retched, he stomped, but the offending fork cut into his mouth and blocked his throat. He died-- slowly and painfully.

Is this the type of people we are? Students who are so careless and ungracious in their eating habits that we let an innocent pig die from our negligence? Many students are outraged, and even Mr. Roach remarked on the situation, saying, "This is a calling for our community to be better citizens of the world. I am very disappointed in our failure to act with ethos and humility."

Until further notice, composting has been suspended. Dr. McLean is rallying the Environmental Stewards to organize a compost inspection rotation so that we may one day continue composting. In the meantime, SAGE is considering eliminating all paper cups (good luck on lava cake day!) and shrinking portion sizes to reduce waste.

Of course, all this is still too late for Jerry. 

Crude Oil Found in Noxontown Pond

AMANDA SIN '16

The AS Environmental Science class, led by Dr. McLean, recently found evidence of an oil seep in Noxontown Pond. After initial rounds of testing, Dr. McLean notified the Environmental Protection Agency; his preliminary findings suggested that a miniature oil field exists. On 29th March 2015, an EPA spokesperson presented a private briefing to Mr. Roach, Mr. Brownlee, Dr. McLean and select members of the Board of Trustees. Their documents confirm the existence the oil trap, located near the "Snake House", i.e. O'Connell Cove.

This startling news has proved to be extremely divisive; the School cannot decide whether to drill for oil, or to leave the Pond as is. The EPA's papers estimate that after refinement, approximately a million barrels of oil could be produced from the Noxontown field. Given the current price of \$50 per barrel, the School is expected rake at least \$50 million. According to a confidential source, St. Andrew's has been the de facto owner of the Pond since the School has acquired all the land bordering the water. Therefore, it is highly unlikely that the State of Delaware would have a legitimate claim to the oil field. Hence, while the Board is open to negotiations with Governor Markell's administration, these talks would merely be a gesture of goodwill. The ultimate decision is expected be made by the Trustees by 2nd April, 2015.

Mr. Brownlee '75 has stated, "As the head of Advancement, I whole-heartedly recommend the Board to seriously consider tapping into this natural resource. The profits garnered would most probably be used to increase our endowment and other necessary trusts."

However, there is a slight catch. If Noxontown Pond does become an oilrig, it would take at least five years to prepare the area for drilling and a further forty-five years for the actual extraction. Ultimately, the Board is faced with the prospect of closing off the Pond for at least fifty years. All fishing, swimming and rowing would be strictly prohibited. Many alumni of the crew program have written to the Board, arguing that the preservation of this sport is worth far more than any monetary gains.

"It would be an absolute disgrace to drill! An unspeakable atrocity!," wrote one alumnus. Another swore, "Mr. A. Felix DuPont is most definitely turning in his grave! For shame!"

Tomorrow, the Board will convene in Mr. Roach's house to vote on this issue. Will an enormous projected profit win out against the status quo? We shall see how they attempt to answer this fifty-million-dollar question. 

SAS & Justin Bieber: IT'S HAPPENING!

RISHI SHAH '16

Beliebers, the moment you have been waiting for has finally arrived! Teen heartthrob, America's Next Top Model (obviously), and as rumor has it, the teen who rear ended his 230K Ferrari while trying to impress some girls with an impromptu version of Beautiful Girls (Sean Kingston was with him at the time). Anyways, St. Andrew's is nearing the end of the 2015 school year, and SWAG (or SWAAAAAAG, or SAC, or ...) wanted to end the year with a bang. Following their amazing slam poem announcement during school meeting (shout out to Matt, Luke, and Morgan), SWAG tech head, Luke Baumann, pulled some strings. Who knew that Luke knew Bieber's PR relations manager? And furthermore, the same PR manager owed Luke a huge favor. By huge, I mean huge; we are talking about the 100K that Luke saved Bieber and his crew by promoting the use of solar controlled lights during his concerts; with the inflation rate, this amounts to approximately 1 million dollars in present day savings (Mr. Finch DID double check my calculations). Now, that's some serious cash, and as Luke's way of thanking St. Andrew's (in spite of all the things he has already accomplished), he decided that he would call in a favor to his good friend, who then scheduled an upcoming Bieber concert. Not some Bieber wannabe or lookalike, but actually JUSTIN BIEBER!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Now, I don't know about you, but the moment Luke told me what he had accomplished, I started jamming to Bieber's hit song "As Long as You Love Me." However, worried that a Bieber concert would provoke controversy at St. Andrew's, Luke went to the head of school, legendary headmaster and English extraordinaire Tad Roach, in order to gain permission. Roach, to Luke's surprise, was all for the idea. In fact, he was able to find powerful messages about the human condition; in fact, Mr. Roach might have quoted some lines from his personal favorite Bieber song, "As Long As You Love Me." He said that the universality that love can play in overcoming obstacles is extremely powerful as Bieber sings in his heart-wrenching ballad:

"We could be starving, we could be homeless, we could be broke
As long as you love me."

With the headmaster's approval, Luke immediately followed through with his friend's offer. The best part is that this is a St. Andrew's EXCLUSIVE event, so there will not be a crowd of millions and girls screaming "I love you Justin!!!!!" (Well, I can't guarantee the second part). So, St. Andreans, with Luke Baumann's help, come see the one and only Justin Bieber live at prom.

P.S. Señora has agreed to extend check-in to midnight for this exclusive event. She may be a big time Justin Bieber fan herself... 

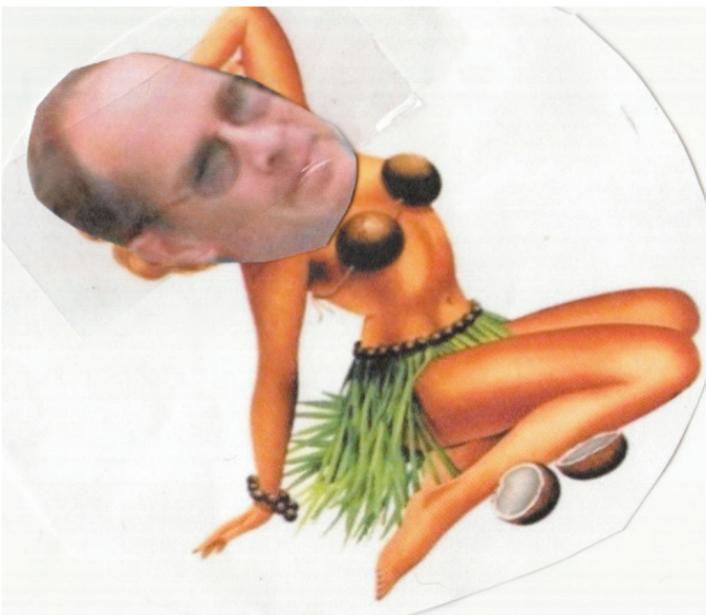
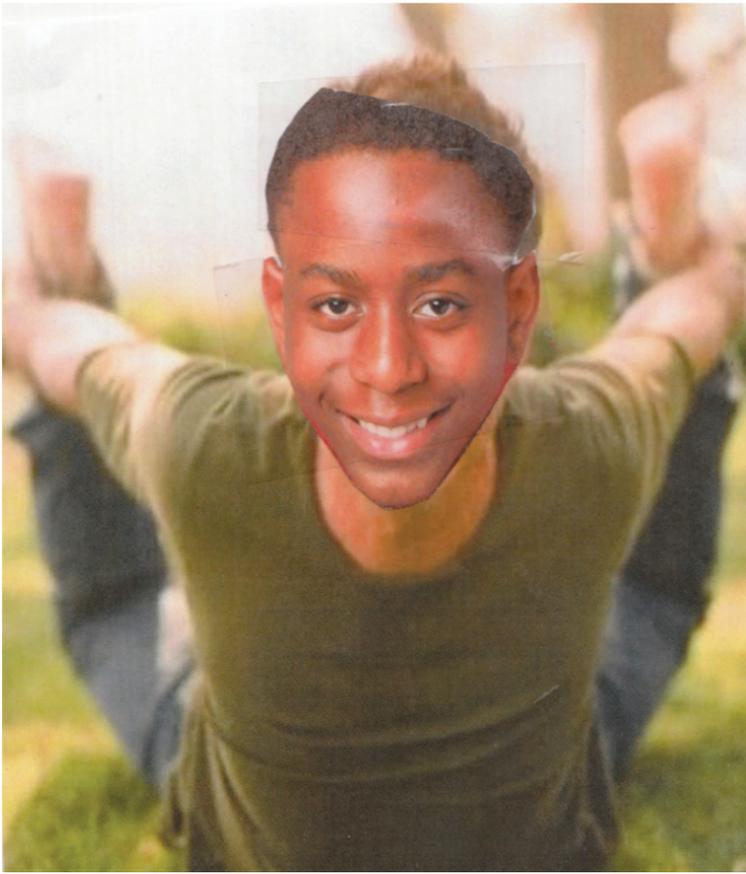


St. Andrew's students rock out to Burnt Sienna at Prom 2014.



This year, Justin Bieber will take the stage.

CAMPUS CANDIDS





FROM THE EDITORS

Fun Crossword!! Find all the words :)

Terms:

- Justin Bieber
- Rick Ross
- Güch Boys
- Ufools
- Weekend Plan
- We Can Plan
- Spreadthelove
- Student Center
- Lock Down Buttons
- Big Red Buttons
- Temptations

Other St. Andrew's Events:

- Hutch goes on sabbatical, joins Wiccan colony.
- Lazy River to be installed in Genereaux Aquatic Center.
- Food removed from dining hall in effort to encourage sustainability.
- Lice epidemic returns to freshman girls' dorm.

SAVE THE DATE

LAST DAY OF SCHOOL: JUNE 12TH

W I Q W O J M A I L I J V Y G
 Q B B Q K D T T U H W D U W L
 P Y A N E Y E Y N Q G K K M Q
 Z Q U S U D T R S F G H S C H
 F B Y K L D S K Y G O M U S O
 M B J I G Q C F R O V N L J O
 H K W W X E A M I S I C H O W
 S A W O V Z C Q G Y U G W I K
 K T V S I S E I S U F M Q G J
 W J P Y E N E G J S O Q P C O
 H D I M W S X H J Y K J O E J
 M J N F T L Y J E U B T G D P
 O U B R C C P X B K E Z Z N M
 K X P B M I K R T L Q G F P R
 Y J Z G H B N V E W E W F M J



The Cardinal- We guarantee you heard it here first.