



An architect's rendering of what the new temporary dorms may look like once they are up and running. At right, a view of the construction site as it looked in mid-May. Photo: Matt Girard

Casco, new and improved



reporter

Katherine Pan

This summer a transformation will occur on Wilson field; we will return next fall to find Casco demolished and a temporary but very nice modular dorm between Atwood and Wilson. Although Casco is going down, many students will still have fond memories that have been gathered through the years. Dale Hinckley, a Stevenson teacher in his third decade, explains that in its prime,

"Casco used to be the nicest dorm on campus. People used to kill to get in it. Everyone hung out in the Casco common room because it was nicer than all the others, the rest were full of rats and smelt odd." Now, students view Casco very differently: "Casco is a hell-hole; it's disgusting and filled with bugs," believes Spencer Au, a freshman inhabitant of Casco.

However, Diana Goodwin, who spent her freshman year in Casco, saw the dorm in a different light, explaining, "Casco was horrible while you were there but ultimately it was a good bonding experience. It forced us to hangout with people we usually wouldn't because it was a lot of people in such close quarters. I'm sad to see it go." Gabe Ibarra and Trevor Lee, two current inhabitants of Casco,

agree with this opinion, highlighting the lasting relationships that are built from living in Casco.

The price of the new dorm is a startling change from when Casco was built back in the 1960s. Frank Keith, one of Stevenson's longest-serving faculty members, explains that when Casco was built originally it cost \$72,045 to build a dorm for 19 people. The new dorm will house 42 and will cost close to that amount per new room! When Stevenson students return from their summer vacations, they should expect to see Casco gone and a newly constructed dorm going up in its place.

Hopefully the new dorm will foster the same great memories and build the same friendships as its predecessor.

'Rocket' composting system coming soon



staff writer

Sierra Garcia

The 2011-2012 school year will bring at last the much-anticipated composting machine to Stevenson school. The new machine will be able to compost more items than any other available model, including meat, paper, and processed foods. Although it is expensive, the reality is that we have been separating out mealtime leftovers into multiple bins all year only to have it all—the liquids, the napkins, the food—thrown out. Dubbed 'The Rocket', this machine is one out of 260 used worldwide and 5 in America.

The arrival of the Rocket by December 2011 will also bring the arrival of a long awaited improvement to our community. We will produce significantly less waste, have a smaller impact on

the environment, be able to use the compost in our own garden, and grow as a community while exploring the possibilities of this advancement. There are many facets to be considered about the composting system, such as who will operate it, what to do with extra compost, where it will be located, and how the organic garden will get started. The largest problem of these is probably what to do with the extra compost: we produce much more food waste each day than can be used in our gardens. Ideas include using it around the grounds for shrubbery and trees, transporting some to the Carmel campus, and even selling it to locals.

So what is the point of composting? There are many variations on the same idea, but it is basically turning food waste into rich and fertile soil. The Rocket uses woodchips and a unique system capable of composting meat and dairy products (which usually aren't compostable) in 14 days.

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Clowning at the carnival



staff writer

Mary Ndubuisi-Obi

On April 30, 2011, Stevenson School hosted its Second Annual Spring Carnival on Wilson Field. As the School year comes close to an end, an event like this always brings good and long-lasting memories. Matthew Nucci (the newly elected vice president and current Activities Co-head), Justin Clymo (Activities Director), Bundee Goodman (Parent Volunteer), and all the committees of Student Council worked together to make this event possible. The difference between this event and others that the Student Council provides is that it is the result of a whole body of work. No committee is singled out or unused; rather, each committee was responsible for a part of the whole day. This event was open to artists, students, teachers, fami-



Some enthusiastic students at the carnival: Grace McKendry gets big; Richie Senegor dons Tigger suit.

lies, and the community at large. There were many different rides and attractions such as the cake walk, petting zoo, Teacher Dunk Tank, Obstacle course, and more. It was a day filled with pure fun and excitement. There was plenty

of food like the Taco truck, Myo, and of course "cotton candy." All the proceeds and donations made from this event went towards an Afghani Orphanage. This was another successful event to end the year on a great note.

Summer job? Some of us work all year long



copy editor

Fiona Alfait

Students play many roles in the course of a week: student, athlete, friend, sibling, or leader. Even though this can be challenging in itself, some Stevenson students add another persona onto their multiple roles by voluntarily sacrificing their free time and effort to another cause. This cause is their jobs. From lifeguarding to McDonalds to the UCLA Children's Hospital, some Stevenson

members are taking on the world of paydays, labor, and strict schedules at least ten years before the rest of us will. While high school jobs probably aren't the kind of thing most of us will be doing for careers, there are still some surprising places you might run into a fellow Pirate hard at work.

"So far the best experiences would be learning how to interact better with people and [finding] the right things to say...I decided to work because I thought it would be a good for me to get experience and make some money," explains junior Hayley Bluhm. Bluhm has been working at the Red House Café in Pacific Grove for a year now, serving drinks and

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INSIDE:



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The end of the watch



Matt Girard

reporter

Look at your left wrist. For you right-handers, this spot is available for silly bands, hair-ties, expo bracelets, and the watch. Since the 1800's, the watch has provided men and women with not only the time, but also a fashionable accessory option.

Walk down Wall Street and you will see almost every man and woman flaunting wrist jewelry—Cartier, Rolex, Omega, etc. Yet, walk through the hallways of Rosen and you will see a slew of bare wrists. Why does the younger population lack the bling? Is it because the thousand dollar watches are too far out of our league that we simply give up? Or is it because, to the stereotypical teenager, a watch is unnecessary because time is not of the essence?

One plausible explanation to the disappearance of the watch is the appearance of the cell phone. Whereas current adults were raised dependant on the watch to tell the time, most of our generation has been raised with



phone for the time, in a weird way, feels more convenient. When checking the time, your phone will also notify you of a missed call, text message, alarm, or reminder.

cell phones clutched in our hands. By the time that we actually started caring about the time, we already had a cell phone nearby at all times that we could use as our timepiece. This leads to the question; has the cell phone replaced the watch?

Studies have showed that only one out of ten students wear a wristwatch, while almost 100% have cell phones. In a recent Stevenson study, a random classroom of eighteen students was asked if they were wearing a watch. The only person in the room found to be wearing a watch was the teacher. The dependence on the cell phone has created a new way of life. As Junior Diana Goodwin said, "even if I'm wearing a watch, I still check my phone for the time. It's just a habit." The habit of checking your

In an online article, a 17-year-old teenager said of the beeps and vibrations of his BlackBerry, "I don't check my watch anymore. My watch checks me."

So what is the future of the watch? Will it lose in its battle with the cell phone? Designers are already facing the task of trying to keep the watch alive. The new iPod nano offers an accessory that transforms the tiny square electronic into a wristwatch. Junior Phil James has been seen sporting this new trend on campus. To him, the iPod nano, "has everything I could ever want on my wrist: the time, news, music, and more." The wrist is prime real-estate for a dependable gadget, so look forward to innovative designs in attempts to rescue the dying watch.

I suddenly realized ... I'll miss my school



Senior Francesca Eastwood temporarily joins our staff to comment on the unexpected emotion as she faces graduation and discovers that her high school experience has been surprisingly enjoyable

"I am going to miss school." I find myself making this statement in History of the Middle East, while almost grasping the plan to be graduating in 11 days. I call it the "plan" because the anticipation of the day has made it an impossible achievement. It is a "too good to be true" event that has managed to surprise me with its quick arrival. At the beginning of the year if I said, "I am going to miss school", "miss" could and would be taken literally. Friday nights often consisted of me in the library at 7.30pm. My missing class became a sort of half joke and half confrontation between teachers and myself.

Now, as the year wraps up literally turns to actually. I will actually miss school. I have had my share of groggy mornings where

getting out of bed and ready for an eight-hour school day seemed like a grandiose desideratum. The foggy days and challenging course work provided me with time delusion; ten minutes until lunch seemed to be ten hours. Graduating high school or leaving high school has, at times, appeared to be a moment of release from stress and routine. But now I think I am truly going to feel the lack of this place. Graduation is smiling at me with a "Hello! My name is Life and you ought to get your shit together now that you're a little closer to the mirage of independence". I will miss the simplicity of this school.

I, personally, would never call Stevenson "home." I have affection for Stevenson because it has become my place of consistency. As a growing, developing, struggling, lost, found, kiddo, young lady, woman, and child, consistency is relief in my life. I have come to count on the routine of going to school as a grounding force. I'll miss the familiar faces, the changing relationships, the stress and the nostalgia that I have not failed to catch at school every day. Now more than ever I appreciate the relationships I have built with my friends, classmates, and teachers. Finally I see my teachers as equal human beings rather than dictators on a pedestal. Learning is no longer for "getting by" or gaining

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Living with Facebook



Sam Radsersht

copy editor

There must have been thousands of photos taken during the ten minutes it took for me to walk from one side of Times Square to the other over Spring Long Weekend. I spent a good portion of my time that day plowing through hordes of tourists with my hands stretched out in front of me and unwillingly gracing the background of random tourists' pictures with an awkward expression planted upon my face—an expression which revealed my overall concern as to where this picture was going. I couldn't help but think how many Facebook photo albums I had become a part of that day; I'm sure if I was good enough at what my generation calls a 'Facebook stalker,' I would be able to find myself on several strangers' profiles. How unbelievably self-centered the human race has become with this outburst of social networking.

Sure, memories are wonderful things to cherish; photographs have been a quintessential part of society for decades. Yet today's use of the camera is borderline vain—take a picture of yourself (with or without a friend), dressed in those fine clothes which you call 'hip,' self-consciously smile, or put on a pose that will make people laugh, send that picture to your Facebook within a matter of seconds on that new iPhone which you have been showing off about, and expect to get 25 'likes' and 'comments' within the next day of how jealous people are that you ran into your favorite movie star or that you made it to the front row at Coachella. We are placing are life on a palette for others to

judge us by, and allowing others to compare their lives to ours.

Facebook, as much as it brings the world together, destroys physical social interaction by impairing our abilities to communicate on a human level. I've seen families where each member isolates themselves on Facebook in different rooms of their house; something isn't normal with situations like these. By accepting somebody as your friend on Facebook, you are permitting that person to view every realm of your social interactions with your friends. If our lives are the equivalent of a house, our Facebook friends are the guests that linger in the front hallway, and the Facebook stalkers are the guests that act like they are 'trying to find the bathroom' when we catch them in a private of our home. We have opened up our worlds to something uncontrollable and unpredictable; the internet. Who knows what the next level of social networking is, or when it will make the cover of Time magazine once again. Living with Facebook is comparable to living in a home without curtains, you wonder who is looking through your home, and if the posters or paintings you put up in your house will have an effect on the way the person walking down the street views you.

What is appalling about this social networking phenomenon is the level of vanity and discrimination that takes place on the website. Think about it, how self-righteous do you have to be to post a model-esque photo of yourself as your profile picture and 'like' every comment that says 'you

are stunning' or 'you are the cutest thing ever?' How about the vanity of posting up pictures of your trip to Spain to remind your friends of how wonderful a life you have and to show off your 'cultural' side because you visited a foreign country? Actions like these may not strike us as self-centered or vain until we try and take a look at them from a different perspective; social networking is our chance to show

Facebook, as much as it brings the world together, destroys physical social interaction by impairing our abilities to communicate on a human level.

off our lives to those we know, and a way for many people to paint an image of themselves to the their worlds that say, 'look at me, I'm doing fine. Have fun being jealous.' It also appears that the more 'likes' or 'comments' one gets on a Facebook status or a Facebook picture, the better one feels about himself/herself. What a conniving and sly tactic Mr. Zuckerberg has installed to showcase popularity; there is no way that this lovely addition to the Facebook community will result in hundreds of self-conscious Facebook users. This Facebook plague has resulted in human reserve as to what pictures we can be tagged in, what type of posts we can keep up on our walls, and deleting our Facebook statuses if there are no 'likes' or 'comments' on that status. We are too concerned about others misinterpreting our personalities through our Facebook profiles. So why do I have a Facebook? Some of you may be thinking I am hypocritical. I would love to be able to deactivate my account without being able to reactivate it within a matter of days because I just can't wait to see what's going on in my friends' worlds. I am a victim of social-networking, and believe me, it scares me to death.

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STAFF 2010/11



A view of the game

Addicted to Minecraft yet? You will be soon



reporter

Kayvon Manian

Not many people know about viral trends that move through the school until they see it on a personal scale. It's this kind of trait that makes some things spread so fast, since you can't look at them in the big picture. Games are perhaps the easiest to spread like this. If someone finds a game that is fun and addicting, it can go from one person's computer to the next to the next. One of these new games is Minecraft. It's a relatively new game, still version 1.0.13 and because it's a prototype, it's free.

The creators of Minecraft took an approach that is quite the opposite of videogames today. Instead of making some elaborate plot with complex characters and amazing graphics, someone created a game that is wonderfully simplistic.

There is only one goal of Minecraft: dig. Keep digging down and down, exploring caves and excavating caverns, looking for as much iron, gold, or diamond as you can. And the best part is, it's completely customizable. There are thousands of "texture packs" that you can download, each one making the world of Minecraft look different. Some packs make the world look like it's made of lego, some make it look medieval, and some just make everything rainbows and candy. But there's also a challenge too. You're not the only one in the world of Minecraft. Whether you're playing with yourself or with friends, different creatures will always try to get in your way, whether they be giant spiders, ghost-like creepers, or the walking dead.

How do you start the game? With nothing. When you start in a new world or play for the first time, you literally have nothing, and anything you need, be it wood to make a simple pickaxe or blocks of stone to build a house, you have to break it with your bare hands; but don't worry, before you know it you'll be sitting on the bottom of the world with a diamond pickaxe in hand.

Whether you are just playing for fun or going on an epic quest with your friends, be careful, because Minecraft is one game that is terribly addicting.

Overheard

"You'd be a hipster in the Haight, dude." - Mr. Hankison to Tilly Namkai

"I crawled until the age of six because I was convinced I was a dog." - Anne Marie Miller

"When I go to college I want to talk with a British accent, walk with a limp, and have everyone hate me." - Jamie Sawicz

[to Tilly Namkai] "You lie you big twinkie." - Mr. Hankison

"They sent him over here thinking he'd look tough in a v-neck" -Tilly Namkai

"Nick Halamandaris looks like the Hulk." - Dale Hinckley

"20 years is a long portion of your life to raise a kid. I'm trying to think of the best 20 years to do it but it's like never." - Tilly Namkai

"He's as crazy as a soggy fruit loop." - Olivia Gibson

"I'm actually only 14 years old." - Mr. Hinckley

"Just because I'm not Asian doesn't mean I'm stupid." - Hinckley

"I'm also senile..." - Biff Smith

"Difference is suicide." - Ryu Tomita

"We are exempt from stealing; its not that we don't steal; its just that we don't call it theft." - Dale Hinckley

Tales of working life

JOBS from page 1

fixing desserts every other weekend for six hours a day. Other Stevenson jobs include tennis camp counselor, Naval Postgraduate School store worker, ACE hardware store staffer, teaching swimming lessons, working at the farmers' market, irrigation manager, commercial lobster fishing, and many more. There are benefits and delights, as well as challenges and occasional risks, to each. Tommy Burke, a sophomore who works at McDonalds, was accosted at work: "A homeless man started screaming at me, assaulted the manger when she stepped in to help, fled when the cops came, came back when they went looking for him, and was

then arrested."

These Stevenson students and dozens of others will be hard at work while the rest of us are sleeping, vacationing, or possibly even stuck in the mires of midsummer boredom. Jobs have many benefits, including the 'real world' experience, a reference for any future hiring, and of course money. One should also consider the monotony, the restrictions of a schedule, and the possibility that the job in real life might not be as fun as anticipated. However, if you need something to do this summer or want to rake in some extra cash, then consider getting a summer job. There are many more Stevenson students than people realize already shouldering the responsibilities of real jobs.



Walking across Rosen Stage on a sunny spring day, one may find oneself staring across the stage at the enchanting senior girls. Lets face it, when the senior class graduates, the Stevenson community will not only lose some of its most brilliant and kind students, but also some of the best dressed girls I have ever seen. My personal favorite? Raven Atkins. Raven ties together various eclectic items and somehow manages to present them flawlessly. Raven finds her great pieces at stores such as: Urban Outfitters, Barney's, and various thrift stores. She loves the brands Obey, Planet Blue, and

Free People. This summer you can catch Raven wearing some of her favorite spring styles like sun hats, over sized shirts or shorts, and maxi dresses. When I asked Raven, "Do you like Uggs boots?" Raven shook her head



with a complete and definite "no". Uggs are just one of her pet peeves. She also says that she doesn't like when girls wear off the shoulder shirts that are not supposed to be off the shoulder. She does, however, like to see guys and girls wearing bold statement clothing, like "bright colors or weird shirts." She also loves to see well accessorized outfits such as "big rings, bangles, scarves, watches" and her favorite "cufflinks!"

My favorite senior guy in terms of style? Definitely Matt Girard. Girard dresses with a certain sophistication that not many can match. He has crisp style that he wears extremely well with solid colors. Girard's favorite stores are Barneys, Oak NYC, and Opening Ceremony located in Los Angeles. His favorite brands are Acne, Cheap Monday, James Perse, Ksubi, and Rag & Bone. He says that his favorite styles for summer are "simple, clean and nautical." Girard masters the art of simplicity incredibly well by pairing solid colors with comfortable basics. Girard doesn't like seeing girls wearing clothes that are too short or too tight. However, girls, if you are trying to catch Girard's eye, be sure to be wearing a guy's button down shirt because that is favorite item to see girls wearing. In order to achieve Girard's dapper style be sure to catch some last glances at his winning looks before he heads off to NYU in the fall!

How-to: painting nails for a killer look



reporter

Daisy Wang



Once upon a time, women went to nail salons and paid top dollar for mani-pedis. Do you think it was really worth it? Now more and more women love to do their own nails. For example, Annie Shi says, "I love doing my own nails during my spare time. It really has been fun for me!" However, others, like Courtney Butler, still prefer to do their nails in salons.

Step 1: Prep

Smooth nails with a buffer. Then rub a bit of olive oil over your cuticles to soften them, and gently push them back with a wood cuticle pusher (found at drugstores). Swipe away the residue with nail polish remover. Next put on a base coat, which creates a smooth surface for color to cling to.

Step 2: Paint

Apply two coats of polish with light-

handed strokes. "Hold the brush midcap, not at the top—you'll have more control," says celeb manicurist Dana Caruso. Finish with topcoat.

Step 3: Patience!

Wait for your nails to dry on their own or you can use a hairdryer. But skip those fast-dry oils and sprays. In Zoe Dyer's opinion, "They make polish prone to peeling."

Caution: Although nail polish does decorate your nails, don't paint your nails too often or your nails will become badly damaged. Give them some rest! Also, always remember, nail polish shouldn't remain on your nails for more than one week.

from Cute to Manly...



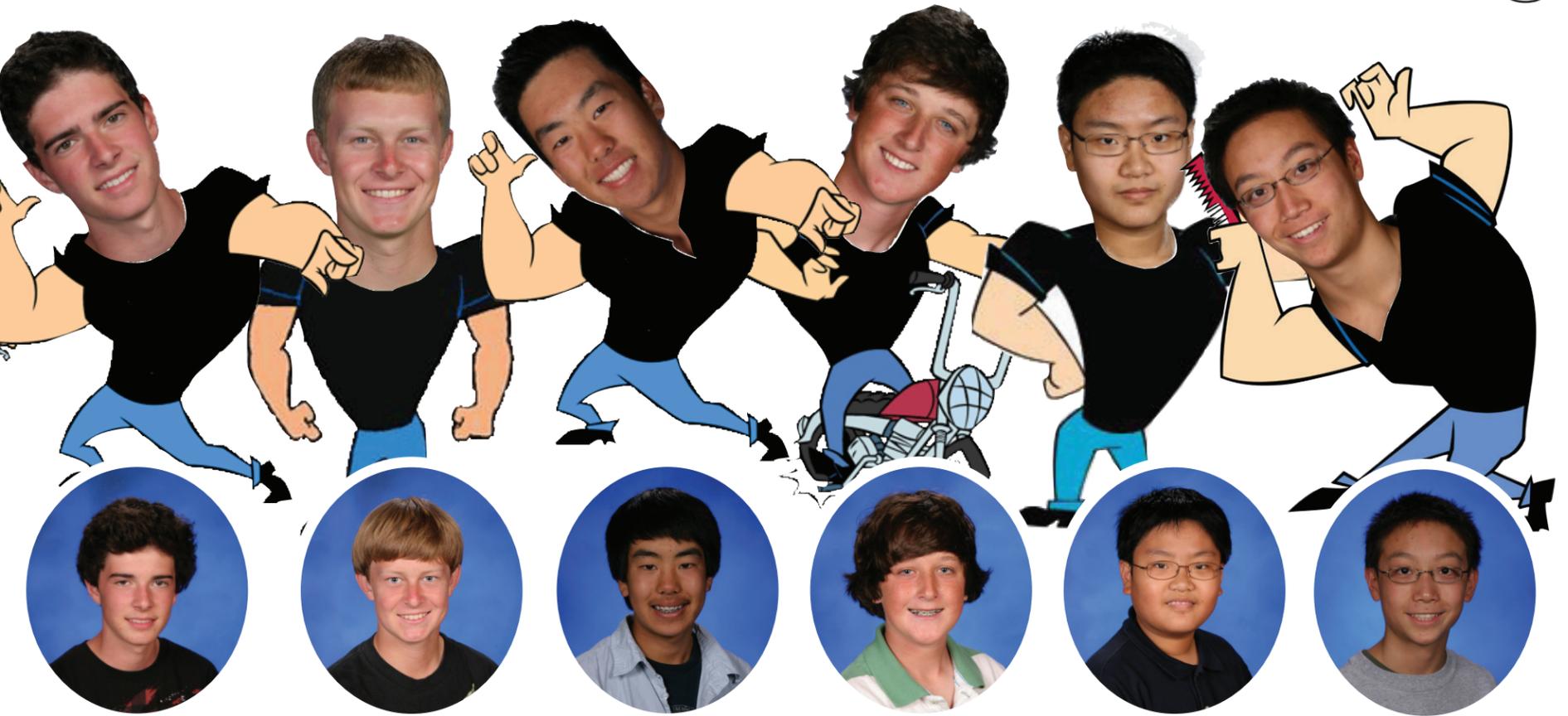
THEN and NOW:

More than a haircut...



Double Take





Sep. 2007/2010

arranged by Uriel Kim

4 years of Jeff Grossman

FRESHMAN

Photographer messes up; both photos are hilariously printed in the year book

Begins to dabble in hipsterism; grows out hair

Takes one of the most memorable school picture ever. He flashes his "kindergarten smile" as a bet to a friend

Rumor has it that the creator of the Hipster Ariel meme got his inspiration after seeing this photograph. Jeff's blazer becomes an inseparable part of his identity

SOPHOMORE

JUNIOR

SENIOR

All Grown Up...



SENIOR PREDICTIONS



Compiled by the Senior Staff; arranged by Uriel Kim

Abby Hoffman opens a quaint coffee house, wins an award for her baked goods

Addie Cahen watches every movie on Netflix and then realizes her place in a J-Crew Catalogue

Alec Aivazis builds a robot girl-friend: Optitmus Prime

Alex Chancellor becomes a professional pet photographer

Alex Johnson has a growth spurt, trades in pickup truck for a Mini-Cooper

Alexia Heuer hosts the Indian Rugby team at her house for a home-stay program

Alyssa Jang becomes a dancer on America's Next Dance Crew

AnaClare Smith buys beret, frequents coffee-house poetry slams

Andrew Chen becomes the cuddliest human teddy bear

Andrew Clark converts to Hinduism; mediates with rifle in hand

Annie Y.T. Lee fits in Abercrombie even when she's past 30

Bailey Nygard gets beaten up by a girl

Ben Gleason interrupts the presidential inauguration speech

Ben Hudson picks up girls with his new mustache while singing in the barbershop quartet with John, Ray and Kevin.

Benjamin Rehm becomes stage-tech manager for The Wiggles

Brianne West becomes a stilt walker

Byron Greene finally connects his sideburns

Charlotte Jolicoeur creates her own line of nail polish

Charlotte Vetter coaches lacrosse in tony all-girls prep school.

Chris Tollner becomes the next "Bachelor"

Christian Rosa gets kicked out of M.E.N.S.A.

Christie Wood knits the world's biggest, most comfortable sweater

Christopher Culcasi takes over the family business and continues to woo girls with cake

Claire Margolis finds the cure for AIDS and allows Tobin to be her trophy husband

Clara Posner becomes more Korean than other Koreans

Cole Clark decides that he's too good for mankind; turns into a unicorn

Connor Finch's business venture to smuggle Americans into Canada fails

Conner Holt creates Tiny-Wings 2; wife leaves after obsessive playing

Conner Stuewe swims across the Pacific ocean

Connor Schlosser opens a McDonalds, dad films a documentary about his son's new venture

Darren Eck graduates but comes back to Stevenson to complete Friday Night study halls

David Jaye becomes the first Stevenson student to go to space

David Matthews has a violin recital at UCLA; everybody comes expecting it's the band

Deanna Lee practices her golf swing on top of the empire state building

Diana Oh converts all the tomboy girls in Rochester to look more feminine

Domenic Bove is found living in a sailboat on Venice Beach, completely naked.

Drennon Kimpton becomes the next Angelina Jolie

Eddie Lu becomes "Time" person of the year for every category.

Emlyn Thompson stars on Real Housewives of South Carolina

Eric Lee wins world Yu-gi-oh competition

Erica Loewy creates a clothing line for kittens

Erik Oh becomes the first Korean rock star to start an instant noodle brand

Ethan Rogge shakes his bootay at his first college party ... lands the girl

Eva Gibeau steals all the baked goods from Abby's coffee shop because she's an artist

Evans Attwell becomes a professional hockey goalie; gets grillz

Felix Bowman breaks his green mug; is never able to love again

Felix Lazcano becomes the new face of Pace salsa

France Lee has a midlife crisis; starts barking

Frank We sleeps through life

Franny Eastwood lands reality-TV series in which she interviews disoriented tourists who blunder into the East Village Cafe.

Gabe Aboitiz spends the rest of her life taking in Germans and caring for them

Gary Costello gets kicked out of Paris for skateboarding down the Eiffel Tower

Grace Lim gets a job teaching children to be as adorable as she is

Greg Guggenheim trades in his mini cooper for a truck

Helena Kohen goes back to England; passes for a tourist

Holden Ackerman follows Erica around the world

Hung-Shen Chang continues doing his thaaang

Hwijin Yang is the first one to legally drink in college

Isaac Qiao starts a chess club at Berkeley; overwhelmed by turnout

Ivy Parry writes a teen novel about the chupacabra

Jack Burke becomes Sam's personal shopper

Jacque Jones swims away into the sunset... Alec tries to follow but his computer isn't waterproof

James Silvestri runs across the country and his dad composes the score

James Wasserman is not a Jonas Brother

Janisha Patel goes to Boston; stares down even the gruffest Bostonian

JB Morey becomes the go-to DJ for barmitzvahs... unfortunately the kids don't like his dirty beats





Jeff Grossman tries to differentiate himself at Berkeley; registers as a Republican.

Jeff Goodman loses

Jeffrey Tung spends the rest of his life playing street basketball

Jessie Chen sings her way to stardom in Taiwan

Jin Jung leads the the Claremont McKenna club soccer team to victory

John Louie grows a mustache, starts a barbershop quartet with Ben, Ray and Kevin.

John Wasserman flies a dragon to Tangerine Island

John Zhang becomes a dog sitter

Jordane Faith sings the national anthem at little league games across the country

Joseph Woolpert puts legs to good use and joins college crew team

Joyce Yuan falls in love with a chinchilla

Justine Sheu marries a dolphin off the coast of Hawaii - they go on surf dates

Kalinda Bittner time travels back to the 50's and pulls off the poodle skirts perfectly

Karina Kossler path of least resistance -- changes her name to Katrina.

Kat Lai replaces Megan Fox in every movie she stars in

Katherine Pan works for an advertising agency promoting international turtle adoption

Kathryn Stivers moves to india to become a hot yoga instructor

Katie Bergholz comes back to lead expo trips

Kendall Welch becomes the next Miley Cyrus

Kenny Wang becomes CEO of Microsoft, places announcement in Wharton newsletter.

Kevin Du produces March of the Penguins 2

Kevin Lee creates the first balloon city

Kirstin Enlow becomes the makeup artist for crime shows

Lara Abaya outgrows Rapunzel's hair

Leanna Lew becomes the new competitor with apple with her "pear" computer

Lily Montasser creates a fashion line for kmart

Logan Finnell starts to make her signature noises while playing against Sharapova

Lucy Kramer stops wearing shoes, hopes people will follow

Maddie Bairey follows in the footsteps of the movie "21" and makes millions.

Maggie Colburn likes to party... with her 40 dogs

Martin Barshai directs and stars in his own movie about Songkran

Mary Ndubuisi-Obi decides that she is doing too much and takes a day off

Matt Girard realizes New York is a little "too much" for him... moves back to Pebble Beach

Matthew Bruckmann becomes the face on the dollar bill

Matthew Su comes back to go to prom with Lexy Thomas

Maya Glynn lives in Santa Cruz making hemp necklaces

Micheal Lin reaches the center of the earth

Micheal Persall continues to eat bananas

Mike Shinozaki becomes a professional ninja.

Molly Brossman writes a Broadway show about golf

Molly Mandell develops a raging Texan accent

Monica Gao travels around and settles in a Tibetan monastery to become a dubstep guru.

Nano Lopez comes back to play soccer on Wil-wil-wil-wilson Feild

Natalie Jensen becomes the next Emily Dickinson

Nicole Mangiola decides to be a little more main stream

Nicole Vollum doesn't like college, goes back to Portland and opens a cupcake shop.

Nikolas Dubelman next star on MTVs "Yo Mama" alongside Wilmer Valderrama

Nina vanRiet is cast in the first real life Barbie movie

Olivia Schultheis gets cornrows, moves to Costa Rica

Paige Mahoney shaves her head

Paige McKay becomes a nun

Paris Waranimman tries out for a sunglass modeling job but gets beaten by Purin

Patrick Cudahy grows legendary dreadlocks

Paula Rygg wouldn't you like to know

Pete Mettaprasert renews his sponsorship with Oakley

Purin Waranimman tries out for a Polo Ralph Lauren modeling job but gets beaten by Paris

Rachel Lee becomes the next Sketcher's shape ups spokesperson

Rajaa Numan starts a campaign to have everyone correctly pronounce "quinoa"

Raven Atkins booty bumps Snooki and doesn't care

Ray Kim marries Cathy Wang via skype

Robbie Eyvazzadeh doesn't makes it through Hollywood week on American Idol because he was away playing golf.

Roddy Curtis follows Ryan Lovell on his protein powder escapades

Ryan Lovell becomes an international dog translator

Ryland Callander becomes the next Mr. Thayer

Sam Dickstein buys a man purse (murse) under Jack's supervision

Sam Radserehst goes vacationing in Australia for two weeks and keeps the accent for 2 years

Sarah Gonzalez becomes a librarian but refuses to help people find books

Sarven Tersakyan becomes a CIA agent and gets married

Sean McKenzie plays in the world cup...he doesn't score a goal

Shannon Alconaba becomes the next judge on Dancing with the

Stars and cruelly laughs at every contestant

Shannon Lindee has a baby with pink hairtips

Shaun Djuhari leads national gaming convention and gets W.O.W. tattooed on him arm

Shelby Park sparks a forest fire... whoops

Shirley Wang voices Elmo on Sesame Street

Taku Uyeda comes back to Stevenson to eat at the dining hall for free

Tara Pozzi has triplets with Tom Stivers

Taylor Reynolds becomes the next classic beauty icon.

Teddy Danielson's phone goes off at her wedding and she answers it

Thomas Stivers has triplets with Tara Pozzi

Tiffany Chien breaks world record for time spent on her cell phone (while talking to Jin)

Tobin Paxton is seen in the woods of Vermont with his bagpipe and a quilt

Travis Larson may be in his pajamas but is not going to bed

Tyler Howard gets offered a job on BET

Uriel Kim becomes a plastic surgeon; accidentally putting in clay instead of silicone

Vilma Laitinen jogs to Finland and comes back on time for dinner.

Will Aime goes to live in the mountains; people claim yeti sightings

Wynn Holzwarth invents full-contact body-armored version of girls' LAX; it becomes TV sensation, replacing roller derby.



A day in the life: The flavor of Berkeley



reporter

Zoe Dyer

It doesn't matter if you're from a small town in the middle of nowhere, or New York City. Whether you like it or not, there is always something about your hometown that is different than any other town. It's hard to explain a town like Berkeley to someone who has never been there; in fact, it's hard to explain to people who have. It has a certain sense of calm, despite all the rush. Everyone is running around in their hemp-made clothes and juggling a quick trip to the farmers market before making the 4 o'clock yoga class (that is, when they're not marching the streets, protesting tax cuts for public schools, or whatever other injustice might cause the oak tree squirrels to lose their natural habitat). Its almost as if in fear of losing that special liberal name, we, the citizens of Berkley, have to care about everything, from gay rights to deforestation. Growing up in Berkeley is like growing up in a hippie commune gone industrial. But that's only one side of Berkeley—the one that it's known for. Parts of Berkeley might as well be mistaken for the more clean cut city of Walnut Creek. But lets be honest, most of it isn't.

My early Berkley memories consist of making daisy chains with my mom in the grass outside the CAL swimming pool, mixed with blurred visions of sitting on the shoulders various people, holding up signs in the mid-afternoon sun. Only recently have I realized Republicans are not just my second cousins in Texas, and although maybe Berkeley's views did not set me up



A look into one of America's most diverse cities, which Zoey calls home.

for the real world mix of conservative and liberal views, I will always be thankful that it has given me such an open mind. Since I have never really lived in Berkeley without being occupied with school, I can only tell you about what its like to be a kid in Berkeley.

My elementary and middle school experience was filled with typical childhood achievement and a fair amount of embarrassment related near deaths. Little did I know that while I was fighting to add an extra 15 minutes to my 9 o'clock bedtime, the kids at the local middle school down the street were already venturing into teenagehood—hello kitty backpack and all. Not until the end of my eighth grade year did I become friends with any of the kids there, and maybe that's not a bad thing. While most of the time with my friends was spent at someone's house or at school, occasionally we ventured to more interesting places like Telegraph or Shattuck.

Telegraph hosts a mix of college students, homeless people, and hopeful

missionaries standing on the corner of the street, singing and preaching to anyone who walks within ten feet of them. It is covered with venders selling all sorts of things. It's not the ideal place for one to spend their time but it's perfect for every once in awhile you feel patient enough to ignore the angry, crazy, or just plain insane and can simply appreciate the beauty of the long collage-like street.

Lower Shattuck is more of a calm, relaxed street. Even when it's cloudy or rainy, you still find people riding their bikes to work and walking about down the busy streets. All the elite, organic chefs cling together in the ten or more bistros and specialty shops within the two blocks on Shattuck. Here you can find anything from Dim Sum to cheese co-ops. But if instead you

travel three or four blocks in the other way, you'll find various BART stations, Starbucks coffees and McDonalds, which give off a "the other side of the railroad" vibe. Like most popular streets in Berkeley, Shattuck shares a similar contrast in development from every couple of blocks.

Even if Berkeley is not somewhere you would want to spend more than a few days, it's almost guaranteed that you will leave it with a slight new sense of peace. Perhaps it's because you never have to return to Berkeley, or from a result of the comforting thought that there is a whole town somewhere on the coast of California that is filled with people who are even stranger than you.

Growing up in Berkeley is like growing up in a hippie commune gone industrial.

Artists celebrate end of year with dynamic show



Clockwise from top: by Diana Oh, Uriel Kim, Nicole Mangiola

Composter on its way

Composting
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Composting can be as large scale as the program we will soon launch at Stevenson or as simple as one person tossing their leftover veggies into a bin with soil and waiting until they can spread their homemade compost around their garden. Composting is easy, dirt cheap, great for the environment, and a way to bring together this school and put some spirit into working together. We will reduce the waste that our school puts into the landfill every day monumentally, and save money on fertilizer for the grounds. It is fun, healthy, and will put a purpose to the separation of our lunchtime remains.

We could have food in our cafeteria that we ourselves have grown, born from the rich, healthy, loamy product of our tiny labors. The leftover carrots that you put into the food bin in the cafeteria in December might, a year from now, be providing nutrition in the form of abundant soil for our own Stevenson garden. It is caring for our own community on the most fundamental basis: paying attention to what we eat. The new composting machine will be a precedent for fun, responsibility, and development for years of future pirates to come.

If you are interested in getting involved with the machine, contact me (Sierra Garcia) or Willow Manspeaker as soon as possible about being a part of this amazing new opportunity for Stevenson.

Looking back, it has been great

SCHOOL
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an adult's approval. Learning has become an authentic desire, something I see and admire in my classmates.

I've spent days complaining about the fog or getting annoyed with the blasting dubstep that I have so many times pinpointed as the culprit for my bad day. But today, as I sit here on Rosen stage taking another stab at productivity, I can't feel anything but love for this place. The dubstep is still blaring, the fog is still rolling in, and a hacky sack is still being kicked way too close to my face, but I've come to love these everyday annoyances. They're another component to the routine of Stevenson, and I'll miss them when I'm gone. The end of school has brought a love for every fellow student of Stevenson. My advice for anyone complaining about being here is APPRECIATE what Stevenson can be for you. Take advantage of it. The students are insanely intelligent, clever, and talented. I am so thankful for the opportunity to be around people my age and have thoughtful and insightful conversations. The golden

The dubstep is still blaring, the fog is still rolling in, and a hacky sack is still being kicked way too close to my face, but I've come to love these everyday annoyances.

moments of learning have been in discussion with classmates. Hands down. Reflecting on school in such a positive light is only possible now that I see a huge change is coming. I am glad for the accomplishment. But in this moment, looking back on what I have learned and the previously deemed burdens of school makes way for understanding that every moment I have shared with Stevenson has given me an exceptional high school experience.