

THE MANDOLIN

St. Francis High School

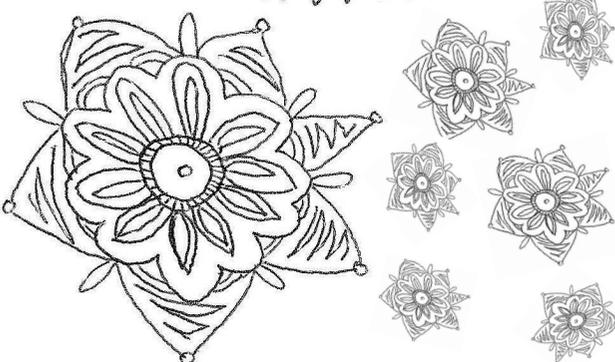
April 11, 2013

"Spread the Word."

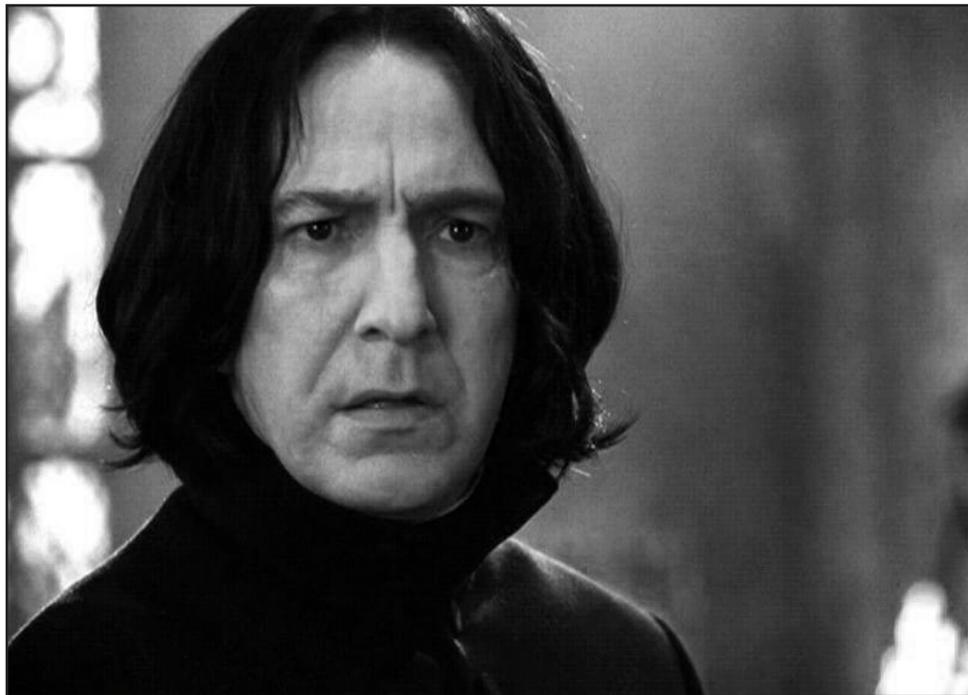
Issue 70



What's Inside...
 Happy Belated April 1st!
 Love,
 Your Mandolin Staff



Meet Professor Brady!



By SYDNEY COOK '16 AND
MANDOLIN STAFF

Recently, I had the

chance to sit down with the new Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher, Professor Brady. He moved here from New

a bucket list. What other kinds of things did you include? Professor Brady: We had to

York and go skydiving, drive to Mexico from Maine and spend an afternoon in the middle of December swimming in the Atlantic Ocean. We ended up having to Apparate out of the water to Hogwarts. He was even there when the famous wizard, Harry Potter, first came to the school. Sydney: So I heard that you became a teacher on a dare? That's pretty extreme for Professor Brady: On Monday morning, I was walking down the hall and some girls began screaming, "Peace, what drawn and talk of peace? I

hate the word as I hate hell, all Montagues and thee!" Then they fell to the ground, hopped back up and screamed, "Opa Scotland style!" Sydney: What is your favorite memory from high school? Professor Brady: One time, my friends and I skipped school and spent the day learning how to make Polyjuice Potion. Sydney: Wow, that sounds like fun! What are some of your hobbies? Professor Brady: I hike, go rock climbing and run. I have climbed half dome in Yosemite twice, ran three marathons. I have also gone on four kayaking trips that have lasted up to three weeks.

New Cafeteria Food!

By MEREDITH RAY '14

Attention all Troubies! I excitedly inform you that starting next week, the cafeteria (Serra Court Caf ) will be implementing a new menu! Gone are the endless supply of hamburgers, pizza, cookies, burritos, and dare I say CHEESY FLATBREAD. *GASP*

Dry off those tears because something better is coming! I recently got to preview the new menu and I think you all will be pleased! Some new/interesting foods will include: a full Starbucks bar, (yes, SF hired a cute boy to make

you your daily skinny-double-chocolate-mochano-whip-add-caramel-drizzle frap) an In N Out food truck which will be parked on the lower Serra Court lawn every Friday, Jamba Juice, Pinkberry, (which will be stocked in the fridge thing every day!) an endless supply of Jack's Urban Eats fries, girl scout cookies, a Chipotle burrito-making station, and Mikuni sushi in cute little pre-made bento boxes. Does that sound awesome or what! Because SF loves us all so much, all of this wonderful food will be free! How dare we spend money on food when we're all saving

up for a cute pair of shoes from Nordstrom?!

Additionally, for those with a more "sophisticated" palette, the cafe will also be implementing fine cuisine. Every second Friday will become "Steak & Lobster Fridays," and every Monday will include specials such as escargot, oysters on the half shell, and a traditional caviar service.

Before all this food had a chance to go out to the public, I had a chance to try some of it. If you are a seafood fan, I would highly recommend the oysters on the half shell. The oysters are seasoned quite nicely

and have a great taste! They are served with a spinach and kale salad and a small cup of clam chowder. FAB! If you have time, stop by the Serra Court Caf  and try some more traditional food. However, if you are a more daring eater, anything on the fine cuisine menu would be sure to suit your taste buds.

Happy Eating!



The New Fad: Extreme Ironing



location and iron clothes. The official website heralds the sport as “the latest danger sport that combines the thrills of an extreme outdoor activity with the satisfaction of a well-pressed shirt.”

The

came to the public’s attention when a British documentary was published called “Extreme Ironing: Pressing for Victory.” Ever since the sport has garnered attention, extreme ironing has taken to the highest heights of Mount Everest, or the deepest depths of Floridian ocean.

So start practicing and training as an extreme ironist now! Who knows what kinds of college sports scholarships may be around the corner with that useful skill under your belt?

By VICTORIA VARDANEGA '14

You have not lived until you have ironed a collar stiff under a cascading waterfall. That is what most people say after participating in the up and coming sport: extreme ironing. This legitimate sport

involves nothing more than a talent for ironing and a taste for adventure. People travel all over the globe armed with an ironing board, iron, and shirts in need of un-wrinkling in order to partake in this exciting new sport. The object of this sport is to take an iron to an isolated

sport was founded by Phil Shaw, a native of England, who had came back from an exhausting day of work at the knitwear factory and decided to combine his love of rock climbing with his love of ironing. Thus in 1997 the sport EI, or extreme ironing was born. The sport



“Sriracha, How I Love Thee”

Source: THE OATMEAL,
<http://theoatmeal.com/comics/sriracha>
Edited by JANE SADLER '14

Oh Sriracha, AKA Rooster Sauce, AKA hot sauce AKA scrumptious fire-storm in my mouth, how I love thee. You are always there for me, any self respecting asian restaurant in the civilized world has you stocked right next to oxygen and terrifying parts of animals I convince myself don't go into food. You salvage even the worst of foods when applied,

like some delectable save- all salve from the gods. Oh Sriracha, you are the most versatile of sauces originating in eastern Thailand, you can (and have) been put on pasta, pizza, sushi, burritos, soups and -according to Epicurious- fried pickles. Your incandescent glow of questionable food dye slays the the dark of the culinary world like the flame of a thousand delicious suns. Defender of my plate, if a mooching friend eyes my pad thai longingly, all I have

to do is dump copious amount of you all over every inch of my food and probably in my drink if the moocher happens to be one of my fellow editors (Cornett I'm looking at you). And god forbid I add too much? I must power through the spicy pain and build my tolerance to your eye-watering heat. Oh sriracha, you by any other name could never be as hot.



Unicorn Spotting Shocks City

By EMILY CORNETT '14

Attention St. Francis students! A mysterious mystical creature commonly known as the unicorn has been spotted roaming the St. Francis campus. With white fur and a lovely pink and gold mane, the unicorn is an endangered species that is not seen often. The Troubadours are extremely lucky to be graced with the presence of such a majestic beast. Unicorns were first seen in the pastoral scene of Albania hundreds of years ago. Since then spotting them has been a rare and special experience that not many

people are able to have. Many myths contain these creatures but few believe them. However, there are still a great many of believers, and they are very active in the Unicorn community. Governor Jerry Brown, when told the news, apparently celebrated by jumping on to his desk and doing a victory jig. He has been an avid member of the Unicorns Exist, Trust Us community for the past decade. The city is in utter shock at this spotting and is extremely excited about the news. Because unicorns have only been seen in Barbie and Harry Potter movies, children and teens have

never been more excited about an animal. However, the most exciting part is that it was seen at St. Francis! Hopefully you will all appreciate the amazing miracle of unicorns. Let's be real, they are so much cooler than dragons.



True Story: Meeting Your Talented Long Lost Twin Does Not Necessarily Save Your Life

By RACQUEL GONZALES '14

I was with a group of people, and we were on a mission to do something, though I can't remember what it was. After stopping at a small mart on the corner of a block across from a field of lawn, we left in a rush for a small house owned by an elderly couple. They also happened to own the golf course behind their home.

Our group of eight—all wearing black—took off from the mart in a big white van. One girl and I were dropped off at the mall a couple blocks down; we thought that it would be faster to get to the golf course by

running and cutting through the mall. As the girl and I ran, the van drove around the mall and into the quaint neighborhood where the house was. But while in the mall, the girl and I stopped for frozen yogurt. Later, the girl and I began running to the house again; however, embarrassingly enough, the girl and I ran a little too far into the neighborhood, so we missed the house and the van beat us.

The house was cream and green-colored and had several windows that brought in sunshine. Stone steps led up to the front door, and the eight of us climbed up to knock. The glass door

was soon opened, and we went inside to meet floors of thick, soft, tan carpet and 90's floral sofas.

The people inside sat us down on the sofas and picked four of us to play golf. I was unfortunately one of them; I had never played golf before. But luckily enough, Sally was also chosen to play; she had some golf experience by playing with her dad.

(Continued on page 6)

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La Boutique Fashion Column: Prom/Ball Edition

By KATIE SCHEMBRI '14

Prom and ball are coming up so I figured I'd let you in on the secrets to a successful dress and overall look. Sorry sophomores and freshman, but these tips are critical--even to you! The dress: Now I know some of you are thinking of dressing simply this year; however, elaborate and over the top looks are the real fashion-forward advice you need to hear. Look for ruffles--a lot of ruffles! And think bows--many many bows! Imagine them covering your dress. Remember, you shouldn't be wearing the dress, the dress should be wearing you. Think of yourself as an accessory. Where to buy this

dream dress? Well, if you go on www.camoformal.com there are incredible dresses with unique options to make your dress your own. Layers of silk camouflage make your outfit. Don't forget that pop of orange to complete the look. I know that camouflage is made to make you look invisible and under the radar; however, this dress will be sure to make you stand out.

Hair and makeup: With such an elaborate dress, you need an even more dramatic ensemble for hair and makeup. Think of this look as the "Italian family reunion"; everyone is trying to talk over someone else. And trust me, your outfit will be loud! Eyes should be filled with

makeup. Think metallic blues and yellows. Add an abundance of sparkle so every crease is filled with glitter. I suggest pairing big bold eyes with even bolder lips. Try a green lipstick or even yellow. That will bring out the brightness of the camo. Remember, prom or ball are a once in a lifetime experience! Trust me on the look. And if you do, I'll be sure to come up to you at ball or prom and say Happy April Fool's! But seriously, if you need advice, just come talk to me!



How to Ask a Guy to Prom or Ball!

By ANONYMOUS ...?

Are you awkward around guys and need a date for the dance coming up? Just use one of these pickup lines and they won't say no:

- Yoda one for me
- If you were a triangle, you'd be acute one
- Are you a 90-degree angle? 'Cause you're lookin' right
- I've got my ion you baby!
- Are you made of Copper and Tellurium? 'Cause you are Cu-Te
- If you were a steak you'd be well done
- If I could rearrange the alphabet I'd put U and I together
- If you were a Pokemon, I'd choose you
- For those who love Harry Potter:
 - My love for you burns like a dying phoenix
 - If I were to look into the Mirror of Erised, I'd see the two of us together
 - Your smile is like Expelliarmus, simple but disarming

If none of these clever and witty lines work, constant begging will definitely change his mind! Happy hunting!

Dresses On The Go Boutique

Located on K and 18th, next to the McDonalds and adjacent to the sketchy-looking white house that is missing a couple shingles and has a really sassy dog that barks every four seconds.



You're sure to be the belle of the ball in these UNIQUE and ONE OF A KIND dresses. This week only: Onesies and Clear colored prom dresses on sale!

Reasons NOT to Shave



By ANONYMOUS

In today's world, it is popular for women to shave in order for their legs to feel beautiful and feminine. But, really, why shave?!? Here are some wonderful reasons to not shave:

- Going au naturel
- Transcendentalism
- Channeling the inner wolf-woman
- Preserving the national forest
- Paying due respect to Eugene Levy or Frida Kahlo's eyebrows
- Natural leggings. Already warm!
- Going 'euro'
- Abstaining from the silver death (aka your razor)
- Solidarity with pre-1940s women
- An avant-garde recreation of Blades of Grass
- Practicing for growing your head hair out
- The whole concept of shaved legs is fascist, isn't it?
- Like, who shaves anyways?
- Razors are expensive
- IT'S NOT THAT WEIRD!
- Ok yeah maybe it is..
- Does someone want to drive me to Rite Aid?...

True Story: Meeting Your Talented Long Lost Twin Does Not Necessarily Save Your Life (Continued from page 4)

I tried to get out of playing golf because I knew there would be a consequence for the team if I lost. The elderly couple would not budge. They insisted that I play. We walked through their house and exited the back door onto the golf course. The course had several dry patches of grass, pieces of litter that had not been picked up, and annoying mosquitoes. However, the course was very popular—many friends and families at that time seemed to enjoy playing on the field. The three other people chosen to play golf began stretching and warming up for the mini-tournament. Meanwhile, I walked to the bathroom to splash my face with cold water. As I opened the door to the bathroom, a girl with black hair was exiting the facility. She looked oddly familiar, so I stopped her.

We glanced each other up and down, and we realized we looked identical—same height, same hair, same skin color, same eyes, same facial structure, same body weight, same everything! We were incredibly shocked, but I knew I was running out of time. I quickly asked her, “Are you good at golf?!?” She responded, “I’m pretty good! I’ve been playing since childhood.” I was so relieved. I told her, “I need your help! You have got to play for me; otherwise, I will be in huge trouble!” “What’s in it for me?” “I’ll give you a chocolate bar.” She pondered for a moment. Then she said, “All right. That will do. Let’s switch clothes.” As we were in the bathroom trading outfits, we exchanged names and I explained my situation to her. I thanked

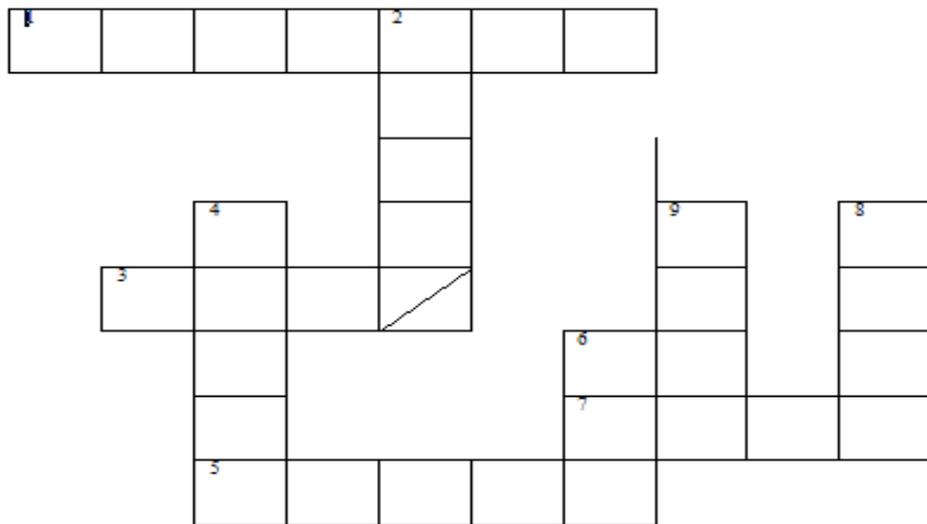
her several times and told her that I would give her however many chocolate bars she wanted. We exited the bathroom together, but she took off to the group while I left to hide behind a tree. Soon enough, she won the golf match with ease. The elderly couple gave her a small present, and the losers received nothing. The crowd

dispersed, and my twin grumpily approached me and said, “What was that all about? After the game, the old couple said that they only wanted to have some people try out the new hole in the course. I thought you

were actually in trouble!” I felt terrible and apologized. She eventually forgave me and opened the prize box she had received. And of course, there was a chocolate bar in it.



Best Crossword Puzzle Ever



Chipotle.



HORIZONTAL

- 1. A feline with 4 legs
- 3. Spanish word for "burrito"
- 5. It's not an aardvark.
- 6. The longest word in the dictionary
- 7. SF's mascot
- 61. The single most important word in this puzzle

VERTICAL

- 2. You use it to train camels
- 4. The only sport Britney Spears ever played
- 6. What piñatas are filled with
- 8. An animal with a long neck and spots
- 9. A four letter word that almost everyone misspells.

#My Life Is Jesuit

By MANDOLIN STAFF and JESUIT FRIENDS

Getting jug for not wearing dress shoes #MLIJ

Asking to go to the bathroom and going for a walk around school.. #MLIJ

Being good at all sports #winnas #MLIJ

Spending over an hour driving back and forth to school every day #MLIJ

Throwing away your trash bag when you have jug #rebels #MLIJ

Getting annoyed when people pronounce it "jez-oo-it" #getitright #MLIJ

The parking lot.. That is all. #MLIJ

What is a girl? #MLIJ

Accidentally asking a SF teacher to dance at an open dance.. #awkward #born2dance #MLIJ

Skipping school to go snowboarding/skiing #shredthatgnar #MLIJ

What is homework? #MLIJ

Standing in the corner at dances because you're too afraid to talk to a girl #manup #MLIJ

Getting jug senior year... for not getting jug #MLIJ

Those St. Francis girls doe... #MLIJ

If only we had caf food as good as SF's.. #jelly #MLIJ

It's pronounced "WERKBOOK" #MLIJ

"#JHSCUTLASS" #MLIJ

Getting jug for wearing short shorts #hatersgonnahate #MLIJ

Getting peed on by the PACE auction puppy.. #oops #MLIJ

Came 5 minutes late to school and had to park on the street... #MLIJ

When you knock over a trash can and everyone yells "OHHHH" so that half the campus hears it #greatnowI'mdeaf #MLIJ

A day is not complete without a lanyard hanging out of my pocket. #whoopsitalmostfellout-again #someonesteppedonit #MLIJ

#Shoutout to Jesuit junior Vence Quirante for helping write this #MLIJ

