

In this issue:

Student Council members still need to make up homework from diplomatic trip to Asia p. 5

# THE NATIV

*Quid enim declinare?*

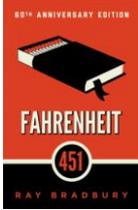
Our goal at *The Nativ* is to bring you the news in a fresh, yet slightly mentally challenged fashion. Our team of writers have worked diligently to make sure that you, our fellow Ritamen, not only read the news, but feel it, taste it, and oftentimes, smell it. While you can get your news elsewhere, this is the only source guaranteed to give you papercuts that will bleed Mustang Red.



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Year IV, No. 11

October 2014 p. 3



Freshman juggled for questioning if reading *Fahrenheit 451* on an iPad is missing the novel's message p. 7



C'mon, stop making Mr. Harweger laugh, he just had surgery; no, seriously, guys p. 7



"Tell my family I love them," requests freshman during year's first fire drill p. 7

## Freshmen Might Be Greatest SR Class of All Time, Say Freshmen

by Sean Macander

With a new year comes new students and, unfortunately, new attitudes. After just over a month of school, the newest crop of Ritamen has the most positive attitude.

"Oh yeah, they have known for a while that we were going to be one of the greatest classes," freshman Danny Collins said. "Why else would we be the first class to have iPads?"

It seems that the freshman have deemed themselves the "G.O.A.T.," or greatest of all time. This comes after a month of fall sports and pretending they are using their iPads for education, while actually playing Madden Mobile. So why do these freshmen think they are so great?

Onetime freshman John Quinn said, "Freshmen think they are all big, bad high schoolers. They just came from a school where they were in charge as eighth graders. Now they think all eyes are on them but really no one notices them."

Freshmen in the weight room were not available to comment because they were too busy "living that grind" or "grinding all day until the fam is okay." They did, however, ask how much does the average football player bench press and asked if I could like their photos on Instagram. Apparently Instagram likes and amount one can bench press are worthy values for this Class of 2018.

"They still think they can pull that stuff in high school," another former freshman, Kurtis Roberts, said. "They have not gotten their butts kicked yet." A freshman overhearing Roberts responded by saying how much the sophomore class sucks and challenged the junior varsity football team to a game.

Some older students have suggested that the freshman have not seen any intense, meaningful competition. Although they have participated in fall activities such as football, soccer, golf, chess club, and locker dunking, they have not seen the intramural season yet. With the class of 2016 taking the football and basketball championships last year, the class of 2017 has already promised to come out hungry and "give the freshmen the beating they deserve." The freshmen once again responded by challenging the junior varsity team to a game, so long as it was at a time when the freshmen could all get a ride home.

"How can you say that we are not that good?" demanded a freshman whose name I've forgotten. "We were all recruited. I received countless letters from the admissions office asking me to come and shadow."

Some also scoffed at the idea of inner school competition. They will learn hopefully. Overall, these new freshmen have a lot to realize. Quinn, currently penning a research paper on freshman behavior in relationship to the post-9/11 era, said, "Upperclassmen would not even mind freshman so much if they didn't walk around like they own the place. Those little boys need to know that they need to shut up and stop acting like they are in charge."

"Ooooo," chimed in ex-freshman Melvin Cross. "Shots fired."

Hopefully the Mustang Olympics knocked those little egos down a peg. For now, though, it's a work in progress, forcing them to be last in line at lunch and what not in hopes of a real education, one that will make them as mature and wise as the sophomores.



Lots of smug looks that hopefully won't last for long.

## Investigative Report: Kellam Suspected as Illuminati by Liam Connolly

Geography teacher, history buff, bow tie enthusiast, and lover of music you have never in your life heard of. Our own beloved Mr. Kellam is known by many prestigious titles. Recently in the all-but-serious St. Rita hallways suspicions have arisen of yet another name for the man we know and love: Illuminati ringleader.

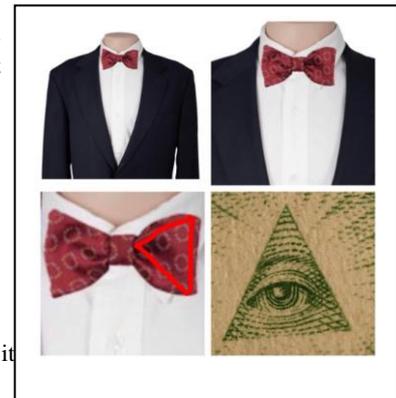
It is understood that it may be difficult to comprehend this mind-blowing information. So go ahead. Shed some tears of disbelief. We don't judge.

It indeed is a stunning idea to believe that one of our own soccer loving masters of our thoughts may be behind unthinkable plots. But there is no other way to remove doubt than with amateur (at best) investigating.

The suspect himself was confronted about all of this. Sure enough, Mr. Kellam was in his tiny corner of room 200 listening intently to his indie/hipster music. He responded with a nervous stare as he wrote a blue slip for the reason "Making others uncomfortable."

Now with little evidence and a half hour jug, times became desperate. Based on research on Illuminati affiliation via Twitter, it involves a lot of triangles and Jay-Z. Quickly putting two and two together it was soon concluded that it was the Kellam's infamous bow tie itself that is his sole trademark to the entire conspiracy (see photo below).

Further evidence suggests that this is all apart of a master plan to change Rita's dress code to primarily bow ties and sweaters.



# Local News



## This month's DYK?

Did you know... you'll never use Algebra again in your life? For real. It's totally true.

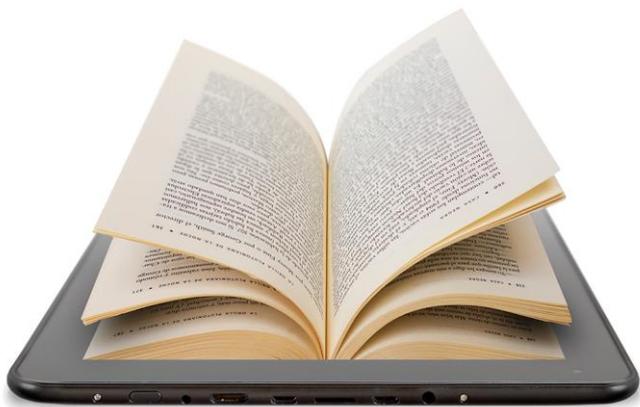
## Apple releases innovative new iBookBook by Damon Panzica

Once in a while something innovative is created that changes the way we live. A device so simple and intuitive and yet never even thought of. Apple is known for thinking outside the box, and the 2015 release of the iBookBook is so very original. Like most innovative products that Apple has created, the iBookBook doesn't rebrand the other product competitors and reuse their ideas but, it creates something original and innovative.

The interface of the iBookBook is 8"x10" and expands to a whopping 8"x10". The innovative navigation of the iBookBook is based on new tactile text technology where you can actually physically move the pages. The iBookBook you wish to choose is already preinstalled. To start reading the iBookBook you innovatively move your finger right to left across the surface to scroll back you move left to right. The main new innovative feature of the iBookBook is that it contains no lag. Never again will you have to wait on your device for it to catch up. It moves instantaneously no matter how fast you scroll. If you wish to bookmark where you left off, all you innovatively do is peel the corner of a page. Even when you exit the application it will still hold its page.

The iBookBook carries no cables and has an infinite charge. Never again will you students ever forget to charge your iPads at night. With this device you can keep it in your locker or bring it back and forth from school and never have to charge it. St. Rita students are encouraged to purchase the iBookBook because it is innovative and can be your new textbook.

Are you tired of going through airport security and they pull you over and thoroughly go through your personal belongings? Well the iBookBook solves that problem because it isn't metallic. The entire iBookBook is made out of paper. The iBookBook's pages are scrupulously interwoven together precisely manufactured in China. Apple used only the finest materials around to create such an innovative masterpiece.



*"The iBookBook is poised to change the way readers read," said an Apple spokesperson.*

## Br. Joe Leaves The Brotherhood by Neil Daly

In a shocking move, Br. Joe Ruiz, O.S.A decided to leave the Augustinian brotherhood to pursue his dream of being a part of Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs. While it may come as a surprise to most people, he says that he has been contemplating this decision for awhile. This decision came after the recent death of the late and beloved Doc.

Due to the unfortunate death, the adored Disney characters were forced to hold tryouts that were open the public. There were a few restrictions to the auditions, mainly being that the height requirement was 65" or below. People from all around the world came to try out for the opening, but there were not to many people who showed any skill. The qualities that Doc held were hard to match, so the dwarfs had to pick somebody who could fill the role equally as good as Doc. The two finalists for the opening were Br. Joe and Verne Troyer, better known as Mini Me.



In the end, the dwarfs decided that Br. Joe was a better fit for the part due to the fact that he is more of a vocal leader than Troyer, and he is taller than the rest by a couple of inches.

In a recent interview with the rest of the dwarfs, most of them had praise for Br. Joe. "I believe we made the right decision in picking Br. Joe," said Happy. "He has all the qualities of a leader. He can fill the role as a leader just as good if not better than Doc did." Also, Sneezy has recently said, "He is a great fit into our system, plus he got me some allergy medication to help with my sneezing, which somehow Doc couldn't get me." The only one who has disapproved of the decision is Grumpy, who simply said, "I don't like him."

When asked how he feels about becoming a part of the Seven Dwarfs, Br. Joe said, "First I like to thank God, he is the reason I stand here today, I have dreamed of this ever since I was a kid." When asked about the audition, he said, "Early on, I was bigger than the audition, I had to go back to Br. Joe acting and I asked myself, am I strong, and I said I'm strong, then I said I am strong then." His quote seems to be eerily similar to Jameis Winston's national championship speech. While his schedule will be a lot more hectic, he is looking forward to his future ahead. Also, this is a better financial decision for him as it is a much better pay than the \$150 a month Augustinians are allowed.

The decision was finalized earlier this week, and Brother Joe's last day is Friday. Even though Br. Joe is abandoning St. Rita midyear, and leaving the faculty short and scrambling for a new Theology teacher, the whole community wishes him luck in his future endeavors.

Present this coupon in the Dining Hall  
and receive a free puzzled look.

# More News

## Higher Dining Hall prices have students taking drastic measures

by Oscar Martinez

From the cafeteria to the McCarthy Center, a great uprising in the microeconomics of school food has taken place at St. Rita. A slice of pizza, now a dollar more than what it was originally sold for last year, has driven students to the linings of their pockets in order to compensate for an after school meal. Several reports of "dieting," bringing lunch from home (it sounds ludicrous, we know), and even resorting to taking out student loans have been seen simply to pay for those two chocolate chip cookies you didn't really have to buy in the first place.

One student in line stated, "How am I ever going to finish paying off my second car with ice cream being hiked up an extra fifty cents? I used to buy ice cream every day!" When asked if he still frequently purchases ice cream, he responded, "Well, yeah, of course."

Many students have been working an extra job to acquire a little extra revenue to pay for the daily special meal.

"I can't possibly afford the next Jordan's on their release date since the special was raised nearly a dollar more," said another student.

A nostalgic senior, Ryan Guerrero, recalls of a time "when cookies only cost a quarter and peace and tranquility filled the cafeteria's atmosphere." As expected of every teenager ever, students have attempted to find a scapegoat for the price jumps in everything edible this year. Many have blamed the freshmen, because as we all know, freshmen are the root of all evil. Fortunately, for obvious reasons, the freshmen have no idea what we're talking about, but just wait until their senior year and they could be nearly as cranky as we are now.

Another truly heart-breaking story comes from sophomore Nick Martone. "Every day after practice," he said, "I'd always go to the McCarthy center to regain the calories I had just lost by scarfing down a pizza and a soda. Nowadays, I can't even keep up my unhealthy habits since the pizza's going up. The only other option now is to start eating healthy..." He asked that fellow Ritamen keep him in their prayers. Students all around St. Rita have been searching desperately for a solution to pay for food offered at lunch and after school. Many have stopped driving to school, stopped lending upperclassmen money, and even stopped getting their phones taken away to refrain from paying money for it in return. When asked why not just bring lunch from home, a common response was, "Not in a million years." Even with pointless financial problems like these, Ritamen will always persevere in the face of adversity. But, hey, at least the PB&J sandwiches afterschool are still a dollar.



Some naive but hungry freshmen in the Dining Hall

## Welcome back, Natir by Michael Rutter



Yes, it is true *The Natir* publication is already back in session and being almost as productive as a child in a candy store. Last year was a record setting year for lawsuits, over 274 filed. A fair amount were of the usual slander variety but there were quite a few unusual charges that really grabbed my attention.

To begin, NATO issued an account of war crimes, possession of a nuclear weapon, and proliferation of war. Now we do admit the possession of a nuclear missile was a total incident and we had no intentions to blow up any area. Proliferation of war was definitely our fault but, who knew calling somebody a "Poopy Face" would cause the Wadiyans to wage war? We also did insult General Aladeen's acting abilities which was probably why the war began. Also his nuclear missile was no good, and when it landed on Natir Headquarters' lawn, it did not detonate nor destroy anything other than a few daisies (Mr. Baffoe is still emotionally traumatized after the loss of the flowerbed.) The incident of war crimes was really just because we went just a little overboard with a friendly rivalry against Mt. Carmel. We honestly thought it would be funny to unleash a canister of smoke underneath their bleachers, assuming it was just a large smoke bomb, not a canister of tear gas. No students were killed but a few were pretty big babies. Rita's treatment of the tear gas was just to tell the Carmel students to "Walk it off."

The routine reaction to the lawsuits is to either not appear in court or just call the plaintiff and harass him. Both of these led to us receiving even more lawsuits this year. I believe the final count for failure to appear in court was around nineteen charges. Harassment charges also followed those after we repeatedly prank called the plaintiff's all night long. We lost all of those court cases, maybe it was because our only response to the judge and jury was, "Aww c'mon it was funny" or "Okay, you must admit it, those prank calls were hysterical." We were also warned multiple times about the constant fart jokes during court were, "Indeed not funny and just purely immature and rude." Of course we members completely ignored the judge and continued with our civilized, comedic behavior.

*The Natir* was also almost shut down this summer because of one particularly interesting case. It was our first supreme court case and probably not our last. We weren't exactly sure what to wear so we opted for our Natir t-shirts and daisy-dukes as our court uniforms.

The judge did not really appreciate that very much. The jury however, they thought it was absolutely hysterical, one person even passed out from laughter. The case ended when we pushed the judge to the point of chasing us around and beating members of the Natir with his gavel. This was just after the squirt gun fight in the courthouse.

This past year was record setting and reasonably amusing for us Natir writers and readers. Let's make 2014-2015 even better. I vote for next year's court case we arrive in animal costumes and singing Nicki Minaj's brand new (awful) album all the way into the courthouse.

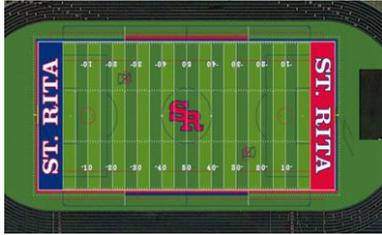
LOCAL  
WEATHERNorth side  
of Academic  
Hallway 45°

South Side 97°

# Still More News

## Mafia-tied construction company may be involved with St. Rita

by Jeremy Sinople



*Is football the only game being played at the new stadium?*

Fat Tony & Sons Construction Company looks to be a business that is a model for the present-day American dream. The owner of the company, Tony Grotti, started the company twenty-five years ago when his sons were only four and six years old. He hoped one day that he and his sons would own and run the company together. That hope has come to fruition as Fat Tony & Sons is a family-owned business that has become one of the largest construction companies in Chicago. However, as harmless as this enterprise may seem, things are usually too good to be true.

In the past year-and-a-half, St. Rita has given Fat Tony & Sons Construction Co. the assignments of establishing The Van Leuven Family Research Center, and resurfacing the football field at Doyle Stadium. Through a simple act of trusting what seemed to be a fine company, St. Rita may have gotten itself involved something that most do not want to get involved in, the mafia. Through documents leaked to *The Natir* by an anonymous source (don't ask why they gave them to us), we have found out that St. Rita has hired a puppet construction company controlled by the mob. Well not directly by the mob but by the much more wicked way of the mob through a labor union.

Fat Tony & Sons, like most large construction companies, uses unionized workers. These workers belong to the Carpenters Local 1 union, which through these documents, we have learned the president of that local, Mario Pistone, has very close connections with, you would have never guessed it, the Pistone crime family of Chicago. In the documents, it was stated that Pistone told the workers to slow the labor down to lose extra money for the school (which was actually alumni donations designated for the projects), as the Van Leuven Center was said to be only a "2 month job max" as well as the football field which was said would take "only two weeks." Instead the Van Leuven job took over three months and the resurfacing took a month, badly putting an extra financial burden on the alumni donations. Ironically as well, through the documents, it is stated that Pistone assigned more workers than needed to hit up more in payments.

Many wonder on who brought this corruption to St. Rita? Well the truth was also found in the documents, and the answer is St. Rita's favorite Italian- American and varsity basketball Head Coach Gary DeCesare, who is a cousin of Mario Pistone. DeCesare must have urged St. Rita administration to hire a company controlled by his cousin's union as a way of showing loyalty to the family.

When confronted with these allegations, coach DeCesare replied, "No idea what ya talking about. Get out of my office unless ya wanna buy some shoes, only \$30. Good deals."

Luckily, DeCesare is known to have no affiliation with his cousins' crime family. The Van Leuven Center and football field are the first experiences St. Rita has had with Fat Tony & Sons. The company did not have anything to do with the erection of the McCarthy Center, as the company that handled that filed for bankruptcy (for a full story on that check *The Natir's* archives for around three years ago). Hopefully with this knowledge in hand St. Rita will avoid this company in the future as a way to put alumni donations to full use.



*This Ritaman may unwittingly be sitting on a lot of dirty money.*

## Tips to defend yourself from Ebola by Patrick Fisler



The recent outbreak of the Ebola virus in Africa has already killed nearly 3,000 people, and has spread to about 7,000 people. But that isn't the least of our worries. Ebola has very recently spread to the most important type of person, a citizen of the United States of America. Obviously more important than those living in Africa, Thomas Eric Duncan was diagnosed with the deadly Ebola virus. Since Africa is obviously lacking in their medical department, we had to take this guy back to the USA. Fly him back to Dallas, TX and then quarantine him so deep into the Earth that Nick Cage wouldn't be able to find him, even if he did have the Declaration of Independence. Who knows what they're doing with his body down there? No, seriously, that would be a really good story on NBC or something.

Are you going to let such a mundane thing such as a deadly virus that you can catch practically just by exposure get you down? Well, you should. This virus is getting too big for it to be avoided anymore. We have to do something about it. We have to bomb Texas, right now. Just the entirety of Texas, because seriously, do we even need Texas at this point? I'd say we didn't. The only thing Texas has going for it is the Alamo and tumbleweeds.

Okay, can't bomb Texas. I looked it up, and apparently they were going to try, but the Alamo said no, so we can't. So now, Ebola is going to spread all over the US. Thanks to the Alamo. How can you save yourself from the untimely yet not really unexpected death-by-Ebola? Well, I don't think you can, but you can certainly try! First thing's first, you have to buy a bunker. Not any type of bunker will work, it has to be an anti-Ebola bunker 200 miles underground. Make sure you stock up on the necessities, food, clean water, Lysol products, and an atomic bomb, just in case. You never know how resilient Ebola is. Maybe it's like ticks or fleas or other small but annoying bugs. I can never seem to kill them. Anyway, you might also want to buy a full hazmat suit and never take it off. Yeah, before I forget, that food I told you about is worthless. If you brought some cheerios down there, then trash them. You are going to need something more resistant to the virus. Get canned soup or beans, something that needs to be opened prior to the eating. Also, stay away from Texas. I wasn't supposed to say that, but I need you to understand. Texas is a no-no.

Since you have to buy all your supplies from the Overworld, as the earth's surface will now be called, as it will most definitely be taken over by Ebola, do all your shopping at Sam's Club. They have everything there. It's kind of ridiculous how much stuff they have there, like, why would I need a flatscreen with my juiceboxes, am I right? Anyway, once you've bought all of the food and maybe that flatscreen, you are ready for the impending virus that should obviously be more of a priority here than it should be where it originated.

Now that you are completely safe from the Ebola virus that is causing a worldwide shock, you can sit back, relax, and waste all the supplies you brought down, even when the virus has yet to spread. You have to be safe, right? Of course you do.

# THE NATIR SPORTS

*INSIDE: Students request snooker table in McCarthy Center;  
Football student section chant accidentally a haiku*

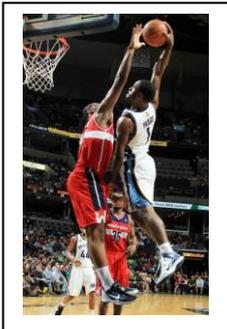
## Game, Set, Match: New Dean Already in Hot Seat by Jack Wojcicki



Freshman defies odds and kicks extra point p. 8



Baffoe once again defeated in slider eating contest by cheating students p. 8



OOOOOHHHHH p. 8

Mr. Scott Tabernacki, in his first year as the Dean of Students at St. Rita of Cascia High School, is already facing a possible game over just a month into the school year. Tabernacki is under investigation by the school board for allegedly placing bets on after-school ping pong games in the McCarthy Center. Tabernacki strongly denies ever placing bets on the games and says he only plays against students to "show them who's boss." Several students, however, have seen an exchange of money or cookies after Mr. Tabernacki is defeated, which is most of the time. According to students, who have asked to stay anonymous in fear of receiving a blue slip, wagers often range from free lunch passes to freebies on tardy and uniform slips to money for vending machines. Tabernacki likes to boast about his being a ping pong national champion while a student at Marquette University, although there is no proof of this rather lame accomplishment and the fact that he has yet to win a game does nothing to back him up.

When asked to comment on Tabernacki's situation, principal Brendan Conroy said, "we are not yet certain if the allegations are true, but if they are it's a shame. Mr. Tabernacki is an awful ping pong player and is only hurting himself when he bets because he's almost always going to lose. At Rita we make champions and he is not setting a good example for our Ritamen." Conroy went on to say that he had heard the rumor of Tabernacki being a champion at Marquette, however, "what he failed to mention was that the bulk of his ping pong schedule was against schools like the Wisconsin State School for the Visually Handicapped." Conroy would not say where the board stands on whether Tabernacki will stay on as Dean.

While the investigation works its way through the system, the students hope that Mr. Tabernacki stays. One anonymous student told *The Natir*, "I hope Mr. Tabernacki gets to stay. Every time I played him he'd lose and then want to go for double-or-nothing, then I'd beat him again, so now he has to let me get out of JUG free until March."

When *The Natir* approached Tabernacki seeking a comment on his current situation and the accusations against him, he divulged little, saying, "all I did was try to make a few bucks to buy a slice of pizza since they raised the price from \$2 to \$3. That's the real crime here, what a rip-off. The pizza's not even that good. But anyway, I got frustrated when I didn't get off to such a good start. You gotta shake off the rust, you know? I ended up losing more money than earning and I wasn't able to get my slice."

The investigation is not yet complete, although Tabernacki's comments will certainly assist the process. The fate of the first-year Dean is not yet certain and *The Natir* will continue to follow the investigation as more information is released.



Sophomore TJ DeCesare taking down Mr. Tabernacki in a game of ping pong in the McCarthy Center.

## Goodell administers himself punishment for actions against Rice, Hardy, and Peterson by Stephen Viz



The commissioner of the NFL, Roger Goodell, has reportedly administered himself a two game suspension and \$100,000 fine for his actions against NFL domestic violence abusers according to a report. Goodell said in a statement earlier this morning that he felt he needed to suspend himself for two NFL games as commissioner and fine himself \$100,000 for his terrible actions against NFL domestic abusers such as Ray Rice, Greg Hardy, and Adrian Peterson. "I believe, in my best judgement," said Goodell in the statement, "and through what the National Women's Rights Organization and PETA have taught me, I need to suspend myself for two NFL games and administer myself a \$100,000 for my failures in giving these fine ball players and people these horrid suspensions. I believe that these actions on my half were very drastic and harsh. These gentleman are not abusers and they do not deserve indefinite suspension. They should only be handed a couple hours of community service and a personal cleaning out of my office. Because I have received so much pressure from these many groups, I have decided that the only solution for this problem is to punish myself. This is a way of apologizing to the NFL se punished ballplayers, I'm truly sorry."

erratic and drastic actions taken by Goodell to fix the terrible problems of the NFL. Will players who beat their wives and children finally be able to strive in the NFL and be the best players they can? Will this be a new era in the NFL? Who knows? The time for change in the NFL is now thanks to an absolutely selfless act by the best commissioner ever, Roger Goodell.