A
fter every class, every student seems to tell the teacher ‘thank you.’ Do you know why that is?" Dr. Ochs asked me in a brief interview on Fri-
day. "Because of Mr. Jones. At Prep, he consciously sought to create an attitude of gratitude. If you take one thing away from this, it’s that.”

Taking one thing away about Mr. Jones from the plethora of ways he changed Prep seems a daunting task. However, it becomes increasingly evident when I hear more people talk about Mr. Jones’ legacy, that the core of everything he did for Prep centered around the principle of an “attitude of gratitude.”

On June 25, 2016, the Prep community felt a collective pang of grief when Jeffrey L. Jones, longtime Hoya, passed away. For twenty years, Mr. Jones served Prep in various capacities, including Head of Facilities, Dean of Students, Headmaster, and briefly President. Not only did Mr. Jones introduce his characteristic candor and trust to these titles, he also cherished the opportunities Prep presented him.

“He and his family were deeply proud of Jeff’s success as an African-American, representing the oldest Jesuit school in the country. Jeff Jones embodied the upward trajectory of his family, moving from the rural south to L.A. and then to Prep,” says Mr. Williams, English teacher and close friend of Mr. Jones. “He was very aware of his situation, and he used that to fuel himself.”

Mr. Jones may have propelled himself into some high ranking positions, but he never lost his humility or his awareness of all the work that goes into keeping Prep one of the most respected high schools in the country. Coming to Prep initially as head of grounds, Mr. Jones knew exactly the kind of time and dedication that workers invested in maintaining the beautiful campus, and he let the rest of the Prep community know. When a senior prank resulted in the entire floor of Haas being layered in Peanut Butter, Dean Jones called the seniors into his office and listed each and every task the staff performed on a daily basis, tackling on “Peanut Butter removal” at the end. That was the last time there was a senior prank at George-town Prep. From instances like these, it is not hard to see just why Mr. Jones was so cherished at Prep. He shaped the job of Dean of Students into one built on relationships. He knew more or less every face on Prep’s campus. As one former Hoya put it:

“Who’d’ve thought that the President of one of the most prestigious high schools in the country would know every student’s name?”

This brings up another aspect of Mr. Jones’ legacy that so many alumni and teachers insist on talking about: Mr. Jones made the students’ success his priority. From my interview with him, Mr. Williams recalls some of his fondest memories of Mr. Jones.

“Probably just sitting with him in his office at the end of the week. Invariably, the stories we told would go back to a success with a student. Jeff was always invigo-rated by that. In the end, it’s what he cared about the most. If there was anything he could do to make a kid more successful at this school, he was going to do it, no matter how gnarly the details.”

Part of Mr. Jones’ deep connection with the school was how truly entrenched he was in ensuring the students’ benefits, and it reflected the entire atmosphere he created. Because of his great care for the students, Hoyas found themselves gravitating towards Mr. Jones, trusting that he intended to put them in the best possible position. No shortage of trust from the students went into doing this, but, luckily for them, Mr. Jones had a knack for finding the potential in people, and he possessed a staunch belief in the young men at or applying to George-town Prep. There is no better example of this than Kevin Cullen.
Letter from the Editors

Dear fellow Hoyas,

Welcome to a new school year! Excited as you all, we the new editorial board of Fred Lu, Patrick Lynott, and Miles Olives are here to present you the brand new October issue of Little Hoya. In this publication, you will read about your classmates' summer stories, their school experiences, and upcoming events.

As we strive to be men for others in accordance with our school spirit, all of our news, features, and interviews will and will always remain free of charge. So please do not hesitate to grab a copy and entertain yourselves therewith.

Now time for an exciting announcement! Little Hoya has created ONE whole new job opportunity for the United States of America, as we are now looking for an editor for the new Arts & Entertainment section. In order for us to determine your writing skills, we have decided to start a little WRITING CONTEST. All inspired writers who strive for excellence are welcome to submit a 200-word article analyzing your favorite recent movie, album, play, exhibition, or any artistically related subjects. Please email your finished masterpiece with correct email subject: “#littlehoyawriteoff” to littlehoyanews@gmail.com by Nov. 1st. We will make our final decision before Christmas.

You may now proceed to reading your newspaper!

Yours,
Lu & Lynott & Oliver

(From In Memoriam on Page 1)

Initially waitlisted at Prep, Kevin met with Mr. Jones to talk about his future as a Prep student. Mr. Jones asked two questions: “Why do you think you are on the waiting list?” and “Why do you want to come to Prep?” Impressed by Kevin's honesty in admitting his mistakes and his genuine passion to be a Hoya, Mr. Jones told him, “When you come here, you better make me proud.” Four years later, as the President of the Yard, captain of the football team, and bound to Boston College, this was the core of Kevin's commencement speech at last year’s graduation. He gave Kevin a second chance and a goal, and Kevin told the Little Hoya that he carries the relationship he had with Mr. Jones everywhere he goes, striving to have the same effect on his community that Mr. Jones had on him.

A presence that demanded respect, Mr. Jones exuded jubilance, humor, and honesty. His personality had a magnetic quality about it, and people found themselves drawn to his natural leadership. Mr. Jones was such a dynamic character, it seemed, that even fate had a hard time keeping him from being among notable people.

“I mean this was a guy who would stay at a hotel, and the room next to him, Michael Jordan was staying in. This was a guy who happened to come across B.B. King at Pentagon Mall. This was a guy who met two popes,” Mr. Williams laughs.

This constitutes part of the reason why Mr. Jones was so effective in implementing the gratitude he aimed to instill in the students. Students and faculty alike felt compelled to honor his commitments to the school because he was so committed to honoring them. Mr. Jones' constant efforts to better Prep's outlook and mindset helped foster the sense of community and graciousness that reverberate at our school today.

Before Mr. Jones, there was a proctor during lunch to patrol the South Room and quash food fights and disorderly conduct. Now, students (for the most part) tidy after themselves, carry their plates and cups to the kitchen, and throw away their trash. Students ask faculty and staff how their days are going. Students return equipment to where they found it. Students and faculty maintain a symbiotic relationship, each benefitting from the mutual trust they are each so grateful for. An attitude for gratitude.

“I got a good gig here,” Mr. Williams says with a wistful smile. “A lot of that's Mr. Jones.”
Audio Engineering
Jack Rolle ’17
Staff Writer / President of the Yard

As you open the door of the brand new Audio Engineering classroom music surrounds you. The room filled with vinyl records, guitars, computers, and a DJ turntable is everything a music lover would dream of. In this class we make and preform music, produce our school assemblies, and write songs. We learn about all types of music. Our teachers, Mr. Gaiser and Mr. Nicolay, are completely invested in every student’s passion for music. With the small class of only eight students, both teachers are always there to help.

A very important part of this class is to draw inspiration from artists to make our own music. To accomplish this, we take a vinyl record home every day from class, listen to it, and write a reflection on what we thought about the record. It is reassuring knowing that this homework is not just busy work and it has a purpose to make us better musicians. We are also graded on our in class performances. For a performance, we can join up with classmates or go solo. Another aspect of this class is event production. We are graded on how the assemblies and other productions around Prep are executed. Various jobs like lighting, sound, and music are very important "behind the scenes" aspects that if done well, can make the audience leave the production in a great mood.

Audio Engineering class takes everything about music and production and teaches it in a very unique, hands-on manner. If you love music, this is the class for you.

WJA Recruitment
Robert Bacon ’17
Coordinator of WJA trips

If you are in need of service hours, or a meaningful extracurricular activity on Tuesdays at around four, or if you simply want to help people, look no further, because WJA tutoring is right for you. This service opportunity will allow you to tutor middle schoolers predominantly from the greater Washington area with the Arrupe Society. You will tutor them on homework (which as we all know can be brutal), projects, or life questions in general. One of the best aspects of WJA is that you not only tutor these kids, but you will be able to develop meaningful relationships as a mentor as well. Starting the week of October 9, the trip will leave around 3:50 pm every other Tuesday. We will meet in front of Boland Hall and return at around 6:30pm. Be sure to bring your wallet, so you can buy food on the way back. If you have any questions, email Robert Bacon at rbacon@gprep.org.

Prep’s Tech Revival
Kevin McGarry ’17
Staff Writer

This week, I had the chance to interview Mr. Nardella about the implementation of new technology on campus this year. In the constant effort to enhance Prep’s learning environment, the Prep Tech Committee has updated the website interface, wifi connection, and smartboard technology at Prep.

The main motive for these alterations stems primarily from the ideal of the Jesuits---to provide a strong education in a learning-conducive environment. The Georgetown Prep Tech Committee, comprised of one teacher from each department, along with Mr. Larkin, set out to create a more collaborative learning environment at Prep in which students would have the capability to work together both on and off campus. The committee achieved this goal through the transition from the old, outdated email server to the fresh new Gmail server. For example, the Gmail accounts provide access to Google Apps for Education (GAFE) like Google docs and Google slides which allow groups to work together on documents, Power-Points, and projects from their individual devices, regardless of physical proximity to one another. Most other Jesuit schools around the country use GAFE, which creates remarkable opportunities for collaborating with students from all over the country. GAFE at Prep could provide for interesting insights from an increasingly globalized interface, which would facilitate spread of ideas among Jesuit institutions.

The use of Gmail brings another important benefit over the old server. Notably, students will not have to change their password on a Prep computer every 90 days. Mr. Nardella noticed that this requirement effectively discouraged students from using their emails at all after the first three months of each school year. This created a great deficiency in student-teacher communication, a capability integral to our community.

Along with the email transition, Prep fitted 13 classrooms with brand new Epson Smartlink boards. These generate better picture, sound quality, and accessibility than their Smartboard counterparts. To handle this all-inclusive revitalization of technology, the Committee ramped up wireless infrastructure on campus to a “one to one system” which enables each student to use a device at any time necessary, regardless of how many other students are using the wireless internet. With all of these remarkable improvements, Mr. Nardella leaves us a humbling quote referencing the speed at which technology moves: “you can never be ahead of the curve with technology.” Having said this, Mr. Nardella is confident knowing that we have taken a huge step in the right direction this year.

Polls on LGBTQ Awareness
Anthony Momo ’17
Staff Writer

With a growing culture of openness and support to the LGBTQ community, we went out to see if people could answer some basic questions about LGBTQ awareness at our school. We spoke to 100 students in the Prep Community; here are the results:

Do you have any LGBTQ friends or family?

- 55% of students said yes
- 45% of students said no

Can you name 3 LGBTQ celebrities?

- 40% of students were able
- 60% of students were unable

What does the Q stand for in LGBTQ?

- 60% of students answered “queer” or “questioning”
- 40% of students did not know or answered incorrectly

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STUDENT LIFE
The train rolled slowly across the bridge above the Yalu River. This was not the same bridge that carried hundreds of thousands of Chinese troops into the war in the winter of 1950, although it was important enough to have suffered partial destruction as American bombers attempted desperately to cut off Chinese supplies during the months of battle.

It was mid-August; senior year would start in less than two weeks. And I was part of a Chinese tourist group that crossed into North Korea, one of the few remaining places where the anachronistic ideology of collectivism still reigns. Despite a scrupulous inspection by the North Korean authorities, the atmosphere on the train remained relatively relaxed, and even more so as we cut into the North Korean countryside with its green fields of wheat and corn stretching into the distance.

To us, North Korea felt almost like a wildlife reserve - foreign, mysterious, self-contained - of all the political and cultural organisms teetering on the verge of extinction amidst the siege of modernity. Or perhaps, I should say, it really only contains the one organism, the dominating behemoth, that is present everywhere.

Yes, the regime controlled everything, from every monument in Pyongyang to every house in every village of the country. All except in the center of the capital, cars were fairly rare. Replacing them were walking men and women dressed in almost the same style of clothing, none appearing poorer or wealthier than another, none out of the ordinary.

Indeed, what made me ponder about that strange society was not the fanaticism of the people. To the contrary, it was the realization that the country known for its brainwashing propaganda and distortion of the truth was constituted not by fanatics, but by seemingly ordinary people who nevertheless spoke of the contents of their indoctrination as normally and as calmly as if they were unquestionable truths.

This past summer, Mr. Poole and a group of seven rising juniors embarked on a trip of a lifetime. As one of the seven, I traveled with the group to the Netherlands, Norway, and Russia, visiting cities known for their iconic sites, architecture, and natural beauty.

The trip commenced nearly immediately after the end of last school year. After a flight from Dulles Airport to Amsterdam, we enjoyed an extensive walking tour of the city, seeing the Amsterdam Dutch Royal Palace and the city’s intricate canal system. We visited the Anne Frank House, where Anne Frank and her family took shelter during the Nazi occupation and where she penned her famous diary. The Rijksmuseum, next on our itinerary, contained Eastern art and artifacts from the Dutch colonies and of course Rembrandt’s famous masterpiece, The Night Watch. Painted in 1642, at the height of the Dutch Golden Age, the massive painting depicts the Amsterdam city militia with revolutionary techniques. On our last night, we toured the city from a boat sailing through Amsterdam’s vast canal system, which spans a whopping sixty miles, past over a thousand bridges.

As we arrived in Bergen, located on Norway’s Western coast, near some of Norway’s most beautiful fjords, we indulged in the natural beauty of the Norwegian countryside, passing by scenic waterfalls, crystal streams, and the serene mountainsides that surrounded the narrow inlets of sea.

Extracting ourselves from the beauty of Norway, we arrived in St. Petersburg on a chilly, summer afternoon. The Russian city, expanded under the rule of the Peter the Great as “a window to the West,” is home to the beautiful beauty of the natural beauty of the Norwegian countryside, passing by scenic waterfalls, crystal streams, and the serene mountainsides that surrounded the narrow inlets of sea.

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Extracting ourselves from the beauty of Norway, we arrived in St. Petersburg on a chilly, summer afternoon. The Russian city, expanded under the rule of the Peter the Great as “a window to the West,” is home to many opulent palaces built by the Romanov Czars. One of them, the Winter Palace, witnessed the massacre of protesters in 1905 on the eve of the Russian Revolution. The world-famous Hermitage housed as many pieces by Renaissance artists as by ancient Greeks and Egyptians.

As opposed to St. Petersburg, Moscow, the final city on the trip, is one of Europe’s largest metropolises of approximately sixteen million inhabitants. Its Soviet architecture contrasts with the Western style of St. Petersburg. On the Red Square, the Kremlin and Lenin’s Tomb stand next to St. Basil’s Cathedral, known for its vibrant domes and spires, built by Czar Ivan the Terrible to commemorate the capture of Kazan.

The next day, as the group began the odyssey back home, I came to appreciate our gains of knowledge and experience. And so the summer passed.
Despair and Hope in a Refugee Camp
John Ghazal '17
Section Editor

If there were purgatory on Earth, this was it.

In July, while in Beirut, Lebanon, I visited a Syrian refugee camp to witness the living conditions of its residents, particularly the children. An NGO representative, whom I had met before, led us directly there.

Soon after finding a parking spot among the many cars that had long been abandoned, we walked into the vast crowd of refugees in the narrow roads and alleyways, covered in sewage and a permeating stench.

My destination was a makeshift school for children refugees. The name of the school, "Bassmeh Wa Zeituneh" in Arabic, roughly translates into "a smile and an olive." The school itself was a multi-story building. Children were playing soccer on the rooftop just as I arrived. Outside the windows, I saw piles of mattresses, clothing, and other living supplies on all the surrounding rooftops where many spent the nights.

I was able to meet with the principal of the school, Mohamad, to learn the condition of the children, many of whom had been displaced for so long that an accurate assessment of their level of education proved almost impossible. As a result, teaching focused on merely Arabic, math, and English.

As I sat in an English classroom having basic conversations with the students, I sensed that they quite resembled children everywhere else. They wanted to talk to me, to laugh and play together. They liked high-fives and fist-bumps. As I left, the thought of those children still having to suffer the conditions of the camp amounted to something quite overwhelming.

I stayed in a neighborhood called Hamra, home to the two American universities in Beirut and a prosperous area given its many restaurants, cafes, galleries and pubs. Whether walking past the local Starbucks or in front of churches, I could see people of all ages begging. Most heartbreaking was the sight of the children, no more than 5 or 6 years old, doing the exact same.

It was easy to find refugees in Beirut. They were everywhere, whether standing in line next to me waiting to order at one of the many food stalls, or working behind the counter. In fact, Lebanon is hosting the highest number of Syrian refugees worldwide on a per capita basis – some two million in a country of 4.5 million in total.

How many of them, I wondered, once led hopeful if not comfortable lives? How many, I imagined, had once taken pride in being Syrian?

But apart from their despair, I saw strength, dignity, and the belief that all cannot be lost.

I pray that peace befall. The lives of millions depend upon it.

Witnessing Fallen and Living Dynasties
Zubin Eimen '19
Staff Writer

Through my travels this past summer, I witnessed dynasties that both have fallen and are still standing today. I first visited Iran and the cities of Tehran and Isfahan. In Tehran, I toured the palaces of Niavaran and Golestan. The Palace of Golestan was the home to the kings of the Qajar Dynasty (1794-1925), and The Palace of Niavaran was one of the palaces during the Pahlavi Dynasty (1925-1979), after which the monarchy in Iran came to an end.

In the city of Isfahan, I visited several historic landmarks that were built during the Safavid Dynasty (1501-1736), one of the peak periods of the Persian Empire. Seeing the different landmarks that were part of the rise and fall of Iran's established Monarchy made this trip very memorable.

After leaving Iran I traveled to London where I witnessed the living British monarchy. I visited the Tower of London (1066), Hampton Court Palace (1514), and Buckingham Palace (1703), all of which really showed how Great Britain and its monarchy has evolved and lives on.

When I visited these cities I felt like I have traveled back in time to witness the glory of the past, and to see how it connects to the present. These moments made the Summer of 2016 unforgettable.

Taichung with a ZH
John Besche '18
Staff Writer

For three weeks we lived in a tropical paradise filled with fruits I've never seen before, bubble tea I can't live without, and enough cubed sashimi to transcend the confines of epicurean euphoria. The school we exchanged with breathed life into our military chic uniforms and inexperience for Chinese calligraphy. We became like family with the interns, bonded by street food and Yakult Green Tea, as we explored Taiwan during ghost month. Walking down the street, we joined in as people burned offerings to their ancestors, dished out stinky tofu, and even caught one of us on a Taiwanese Game Show.

With our exchange partners Octavius and Bill, we climbed all over Dutch Colonial Forts in Tainan, saw the top of Taiwan at Taipei 101, and sent lanterns into the night at Pingxi. We went out in Taiwanese style and said goodbye dressed as Chinese Emperors performing our hearts out into the best Chinese Pop song to ever hit Taiwan. The spirit of Pineapple Cakes and Taipei Grunge will always be a part of our living memory as we never look at a 7-11 the same way again. As they say in Taichung, TianNa!
This summer, I, along with nine other rising Seniors, went to the Kino Border Initiative in Nogales, Arizona and Mexico. Embarking on our service immersion trip, we hoped to both educate ourselves on the complex issue of immigration, and serve victims on both sides of the conflict.

The mission of KBI (Kino Border Initiative) is to help those who are fleeing violence and persecution in Mexico and Central America by helping them get on their feet in the asylum seeking process. Additionally, KBI offers shelter and resources to recently deported individuals, so that they will not fall victim to gangs, or even starve to death. The best part of KBI was that, regardless of any body's political views going into the trip, we would spend the week we had there getting a balanced perspective from all sides of the immigration experience. Whether it were speaking directly with recently deported Mexicans, hearing and watching frightened ranchers who had compiled hours of footage of drugs being taken across their land, meeting with border patrol, or taking the desert trip which hundreds had embarked on before us to make it to America, we saw the tragedy and injustice of the situation from all sides.

I specifically remember the desert walk as one of the most important parts of the service trip. We were led into the searing heat of the Arizona/Mexico desert during a conveniently timed 120-degree heat wave for a brutal four and a half hour hike. Strewed across the path were the belongings of hundreds of migrants who had come before us, like a graveyard of lost belongings as families and individuals raced in the desert heat toward a better life in America. Exhausted in the short time we were out there, we could all agree, regardless of any other previous opinions on the matter, that this desert was hot. Too hot for children, or women, or even a bunch of Prep kids armed with Patagonia hats, REI hiking boots, and a camelback with six liters of extra ice water just in case we wanted to share with the cactuses.

After having returned from these experiences with KBI, we could confidently see the immigration issue through the multi-faceted lens of personal and real experience at the border itself. More importantly, as ambassadors of the Jesuit tradition, we learned to humanize all those we came in contact with, from the Border Patrol officer to the Mexican migrant.

The Border with Kino
Matthew Libre '17
Section editor

The moment I got off the plane, the hot and humid air of New Orleans swept across my face and swarmed into my nostrils. The Nola Service Trip had begun. As we toured the French Quarter, the warm sugary smell of fresh beignets spoke of New Orleans' French origins; the rolling bell on the top of the Cathedral marked the religious center of this Catholic city; spicy gumbo and fried oyster po' boys showed me the authentic taste of this unique city. This, however, was no different from the experience of a tourist. What happened beyond those tourist destinations made our trip a true immersion experience.

Most of my memories come from our construction site, where we spent 8 hours a day. Everyday—in 90-degree heat and humidity—we hauled, cut, and hammered wood into a joist, then into a floor, and finally into walls for a new home. At first, few of us knew how to use a hammer, meaning that no matter how much force we swung the hammer down with, the nail never moved more than a quarter of an inch. Moreover, even when we aimed the hammer straight at the nail, we had to then readjust the angle or pull the nail out and redo the work. Nonetheless, our interaction with Trenace, the soon-to-be homeowner, and Gloria, her future neighbor down the street, showed us the persistent spirit of New Orleanians and the importance of community to them; our tour to the Whitney Plantation offered us an authentic picture of the living conditions of the African Americans sold by Georgetown University centuries ago; the story and art of Chief David Montana revealed Indian traditions and cultures beyond our imagination.

By the end of the work on Saturday, we had finished the floor and all the walls of the house. As we walked away from the construction site, all the memories from the previous five days flooded into our minds. We built a house for the New Orleanians, and NOLA helped us build our characters: we learned the virtues of resilience, community, and camaraderie.

NOLA
Harry He '17
Staff Writer
A Night at the Museum:
Fall Theater

James Logan ’17
Staff Writer

T his past summer, I, along with two other rising seniors, volunteered as a counselor at MDA, a summer camp in Southern Maryland for children with Muscular Dystrophy.

Muscular Dystrophy is a disease which negatively affects the growth of muscles. This leads many with Muscular Dystrophy to lose the ability to walk as early as age eight. As a counselor, I spent time with, and took care of one camper for a week, an eleven year old boy named Devan. This entailed dressing him, feeding him, administering medicine to him, and aiding him in countless other simple tasks which we take for granted in our daily lives.

Although I had apprehensions about this week, I ended up having an amazing experience. All week we tried out different things like basketball and swimming. Things Devan had only dreamed of doing outside of this camp atmosphere. By the end of the week I had become more than just Devan’s counselor and caretaker, but his friend.

Although MDA is mentally and physically demanding, I encourage all juniors to think about attending this trip next summer. Additionally, I would encourage all students to learn more about Muscular Dystrophy and sympathize with those who suffer from it.

Global Scholars
God’s Time

Global scholars, led by Ms. Hatmaker, Mr. Dorn, and Mr. Williams, is a new initiative at Prep which aspires to immerse students in cross-curricular dialogue while focusing on the cura personalis of world cultures. This Jesuit principle addresses the care of the whole country and a way of thinking which Global Scholars hopes to instill in students. Ideally, students will start to think globally and never quite take things at face value. In its inaugural year, Global Scholars will be studying Italy: the home of the Catholic Church and a country which allows for enormous interdisciplinary dialogue across thousands of years of civilization and tradition. Through a series of seminars leading up to a capstone trip, students will examine different topics and incorporate what they know about a vast range of disciplines from math to classics to form innovative solutions to real world problems. In our first seminar, we explored Earthquakes in Italy and how architectural techniques from ancient and modern times protect infrastructure around the world. By the end of the capstone trip, students will see a bridge and have a chain reaction of analysis. It isn’t just a bridge; it has an arch; that design is Roman; it’s made of rock; why this rock?; could it be better; what would I do? While traveling, the purpose is not to passively see the colosseum take a picture and leave but rather to actively internalize your surroundings and develop perspective.

With the new school year comes new classes, new teachers, and of course, the new Fall Kairos. In anticipation for this Fall’s Kairos, Mr. Krambuhl, head of the Religious Ministry Department, shared a few words with The Little Hoya about the retreat.

Q: Can you tell us a little bit about the history of Kairos here at Prep?
A: Prep Kairos started in the early 90s, and has been going on non-stop. This up-coming one is the 73rd Kairos that Prep has led, and I hope the Kairos will go on for as long as Prep exists into the future. Kairos is a great experience for the Juniors, during which they will get to know that God loves us unconditionally. Kairos definitely has very powerful effects on our Juniors as they get to understand opening up people’s mind to experience God in their life. Kairos definitely helps the Juniors to develop a great experience for the Juniors, during which they will get to know God’s Time

Harry He ’17
Staff Writer

G eorgetown Prep’s very own Prep Players will be performing Tina Howe’s Museum on November 18th, 19th, and 20th. This particular production is one without any overarching plot, conflict, or resolution; it is instead a collection of assorted absurd scenes featuring characters with large personalities. This piece encapsulates the many types of visitors to art museums and additionally offers the security guard’s thoughts on watching over an entire exhibit filled with crazy people. In order to truly act out the parts, our actors went to a museum and observed the over an entire exhibit flooded with crazy people. In order to truly

architectural techniques from ancient and modern times protect infrastructure around the world. By the end of the capstone trip, students will see a bridge and have a chain reaction of analysis. It isn’t just a bridge; it has an arch; that design is Roman; it’s made of rock; why this rock?; could it be better; what would I do? While traveling, the purpose is not to passively see the colosseum take a picture and leave but rather to actively internalize your surroundings and develop perspective.

A: Every Kairos is unique as the Holy Spirit does the work during the retreat and brings the communal and spiritual experience to the group. I am looking forward to this Kairos and to being surprised by the force of the spirit. Additionally, I am very excited to have Harry He as the rector; Tim Bergin as the assistant Rector, and 6 other LIA members of the LIA, ready to lead the Juniors to deeper spirituality and brotherhood. I also would like to thank the adult leaders who dedicate their time to make this retreat happen.

Q: What do you anticipate for this upcoming Kairos?
A: Prep Kairos started in the early 90s, and has been going on non-stop. This up-coming one is the 73rd Kairos that Prep has led, and I hope the Kairos will go on for as long as Prep exists into the future. Kairos is a great experience for the Juniors, during which they will get to know their classmates better by breaking down barriers between students and opening up people’s mind to experience God in their life. Kairos definitely has very powerful effects on our Juniors as they get to understand that God loves us unconditionally.

Q: What do you anticipate for this upcoming Kairos?
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John Atitken ’17
Staff Writer

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John Besche ’18
Staff Writer

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A New Season

The expectations for the Varsity football team are high this year, all the way to an IAC championship. This is mostly because of the exceptional defense lead by a linebacking crew consisting of Robert Saylor, Grey Mazich, Xavier Francis, and Jonathan Haynes. These four are leading this defense to a promising year filled with fumbles, interceptions, and sacks. When this lineup is in, Prep has only let up 24 points through four games. “I learned a lot from these four. They have really carried my game to the next level,” said Connor Hummiston (So.). Obviously this has shown from the exceptional special teams play showcased when Hummiston recovered an extremely important fumble in the game against Riverdale Baptist. This year we look to improve on our 7-3 record from last year, as co-IAC champions. Even after a devastating injury to our starting quarterback, Jimmy Molloy, our season still has promise with the exceptional play by Junior quarterback T Ridgeway, leading us to a recent victory against riverdale baptist. Also, the Senior leadership this year has stepped up to lead our rather young offensive line. They have helped push our running and passing game into a successful 3-1 record so far. Even though our season has just begun, these players look ready and determined to put their hard work on display. Georgetown Prep looks to win out for the rest of the year, leading to another IAC title.

Prep XC

Georgetown Prep Cross Country is off to a strong start, having finished 4th at MD Track and Trail, 1st at the Covenant Life Invitational, and 3rd at the Uniontown Invitational. With a patchwork team thrown together rather recently, a very strong pack of 4 runners emerged in the front, followed by many developing athletes.

At the end of last season, the Georgetown Prep XC team seemed as though it was in rough shape for the next year. With the graduation of seniors Mitchell Oliver (who earned All-IAC as well as All-County), Patrick Mullery (who earned All-IAC), and Connor O’malley, Coach Dunston could not be sure that he would have a strong team the following year.

An article in Bethesda Magazine acknowledged Patrick Howley, Colin Shreesee, Teddy Rinaldi, and myself all as athletes to watch, saying that we were expected to take on more prominent responsibilities this year in the IAC. The returning varsity seniors are Colin Shreesee, Teddy Rinaldi, and myself. From the beginning of the season, we along with Patrick Howley (Jr.) have been practicing and running as a formidable pack, each runner taking lead of the pack at different points of the race. Colin and I take out the team for the first half-mile or so, Teddy and Colin take over for the next half-mile, Patrick Howley then leads the pack for the 2nd mile of the race, and the final mile is everyman for himself. The already strong front pack still hopes to drop time and hopefully add a few more runners who are just trailing us.

In that group of runners right behind us, we have a few very strong first year runners who seem to have fallen out of the sky, including Grey Hall (So.), Christopher Barclay (Jr.), Matt Williams (Fr.), all led by Junior Dillon Lue (Jr.), who is a 3rd year runner. The team is looking very strong and is putting itself in position to be a very competitive team come IACs.

3-on-3 Basketball Tournament

Prep’s first 3-on-3 basketball tournament was a success. On September 24, over 80 people showed up to create 24 teams. The tournament was set up with 3 pool play games to determine your seeding going into bracket play. Those who went 3-0 in pool play would have a first round bye in bracket play. Everyone was allowed to make their own team, and if you showed up without a team, one would be assigned to you.

The teams that assembled were all of equal talent, which led to a bevy of competitive games. All the games played on Saturday were of high intensity and excitement, but I am going to focus on the final four. Patrick Silverman, John Ghazal, and myself were facing off against T Ridgeway, Andrew Cave, and Thomas Whittier. It was a battle for the ages. Thomas Whittier started off hot hitting two deep jump shots. However, our team rallied and took a commanding 9-3 lead with just a few minutes remaining. Further, the situation was just too big and the pressure was so tremendous that we could not hold onto the lead. We ended up losing in the final seconds with T, Whittier, and Cave victorious. On the other side of the bracket in the final four was Jared Bynum and his friends going up against Will Mulquin, Connor Starkey, and Shaun Bruno. They showed up on Saturday with team uniforms, calling themselves, “The Bad-dies.” With all the hype around this team to win it all, it too proved too much to bear, and they ended up losing to Jared and his friends.

This takes us to the championship game on the center court in front of everyone. This is what we have all dreamt about since we were kids, the Granddaddy of them all. T, Cave, and Whittier fought tooth and nail and gave it their all. However, it was just not enough to defeat Jared Bynum and his friends. Jared caught fire and his team went on to win 20-8. On another note, I would like to thank Mr. Falatko and Coach Urick for all the time and effort they put into making this tournament possible. It was a huge success and we all hope something like this happens again very soon.