



First Place

By Robbie Pitts

An assembly was held on Wednesday to honor the spring sports teams and to award the State Championship trophy to the boys track team.

Other awards that were given out were April's Athletes of the Month. The assembly wrapped up with a slide show to commemorate the track teams.



Last Editions

The last editions of the Spartan Spear and the Spartan Spear Online for the 2006-2007 school year were issued today. The printed edition highlighted the Class of 2007. Copies are available at the school.

We will be back next year with a new staff. Thank you for taking the time to read our work from this year.



SPARTAN SPEAR ONLINE

June 1, 2007

A BAD CASE OF SENIORITIS

By Gregory Fleming

On Tuesday, May 29, the majority of the senior class was "sick." And sick actually means that they decided to honor the tradition of senior skip day.

Once a year, when graduation is close, the seniors try to get their entire class to not go to school on one specified day as a sort of prank.

This year, the students planned a day out at Armitage Park. There was a great deal of fun, such as: the sun/great weather, music, frisbee, football and swimming in the river.

Although the seniors were not at a school event, there was still a strong sense of togetherness and camaraderie among the class.

The seniors enjoyed their time at the park and when graduation time rolls around, the seniors will not forget the great times and bonds they shared throughout all four years of high school with their peers.



The Marist faculty gives the senior class a final blessing.

A FINAL BLESSING

By Ashley Wheeler

Today was the seniors' last day of high school. The Marist community celebrated a mass to bless the seniors as they move on to a new chapter of their lives.

It was a sort of bittersweet experience, as this was the last ever school-wide mass that Marist's Class of 2007 celebrated with the community.

Father Dave spoke about wanting to be someone other than who you are—someone who is seemingly more powerful than you—and how their apparent power may not really

be power.

The mass included members of the senior mass reading letters to the underclassmen—giving them advice for how to spend the rest of their time at Marist.

They advised freshmen to be glad that they will no longer be freshmen next year; they advised the sophomores to be glad that they are halfway through high school; they advised the juniors to "get over their egos" and get to know each other better.

The mass concluded with the seniors blessing the Marist community and the Marist faculty blessing the seniors.



The Newspaper Captains smile pretty for the camera.

Many Pasts Make Up the Senior Class

By Megan Humphreys

Sarah Townley was home schooled from kindergarten to sophomore year of high school.

She remembers those random days where she could get all her schooling done, then go outside and play the rest of the day. She could take classes in pajamas and decide whether she wanted to play first or do school first.

She loved when her mother randomly decided to take a trip to Disneyland, and she did her schooling in the car on the way to California. She loves being at Marist but she is glad she got the opportunity to experience both types of schooling.

Carolyn Miller went to O'Hara Catholic School from third grade to eighth grade.

Her funniest memory was from third grade when they were blowing up a pig lung for their science class. She fainted at the sight of it.

This was exciting for the other kids in the class, and she specifically remembers Todd Waters standing over her as she came to.

He had a huge smile on his face then screamed, "The new girl isn't dead!" She still remembers that as one of her most embarrassing moments.

Brian Blondé went to Saint Paul School for his eighth grade year. His greatest memories from the school were the dances where he got to know all the people at Saint Paul and O'Hara really well.

He also enjoyed having that year to make connections with the people we would be attending high school with the following year.

He considers that the year that he formed lasting friendships and is thankful for his time there.

Last Week for Seniors

By Sarah Hatten

The last week of classes made me realize how much Marist means to me. In my four years of high school, I have learned more than I thought possible in an entire lifetime.

The teachers at Marist care about their students so much and want them to succeed. This can't be said for teachers at most other schools. The teachers here are involved in retreats and masses that allow them to form bonds with their students that continue even after graduation.

The last week of classes was bittersweet. It's rewarding to see how far we have come since freshman year.

We are leaving as better, wiser people than when we first arrived.

Homegoing Madness



On Tuesday, a couple of seniors raft to school to do something out of the ordinary for their last week of classes.