



THE LOOKING GLASS

"Oh, Kitty, how nice it would be if we could only get through the Looking Glass House! I'm sure it's got oh! such beautiful things in it!"

Lewis Carroll, Through the Looking Glass

SEPTEMBER 2008

World Youth Day

ELLEN SMITH '10

Some sleepy-eyed but excited pilgrims, including myself, began our long journey from Boston to the land down under to see the Holy Father, Pope Benedict XVI. Flying from Boston to Atlanta, Atlanta to Los Angeles, Los Angeles to Fiji, and Fiji to Sydney, we spent around a day and a half traveling from one part of the world, to practically the exact opposite side. Despite the grueling, exhausting trip, our destination was well worth the hassle. World Youth Day happens every three years in different cities around the world. Each one has a unique theme, with correlating theme songs, prayers, and activities, but they all have a general schedule for the five day long event. However, since this was my first World Youth Day, I can only remark on my experiences from this one occasion.

After arriving in Sydney, me and my fellow pilgrims from St. Paul's Parish in Wellesley, only wanted to shower, eat, and sleep, in that order, but we had to wait through customs lines, baggage claims, and bus departures. It was there in the airport, where we got our first glimpse of all the different cultures that were representing their faith and countries. There were people from China, Italy, some islands in the Pacific that I have never heard of, and of course, fellow Americans. We made it to our hotel, the Darling Harbor Crowne Plaza, which was conveniently located very close to most of the events. After freshening up, we headed to dinner with all the other pilgrims from the Archdiocese of Boston, which was ended with a surprise visit from Cardinal Sean O'Malley, who we would see much more of as the trip progressed. We all hit the sack right after dinner and slept like rocks.

For the next three mornings, catechesis sites were held in local parishes in and around Sydney, for the pilgrims to participate in, only two of which we attended. Each had lots of music, time for confession, a talk from a cardinal, mass, and lunch. The music differed in styles each day depending on who was leading it. The first day it was more low-key and casual. However, on the second day, a more experienced band, with a rather jazzy, soulful vibe, led the music. Our group listened to talks from a cardinal from Australia, and then Boston's very own Cardinal O'Malley, and let's just say the lunch could not even be compared to the MOM's lunches. Each catechesis site was set up to further advance each individual's faith and spiritual life, no matter what language they spoke or where they came from.

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New Students Venture to Vermont

MAYA KACHROO-LEVINE '09

The Montrose Vermont orientation trip was known to be a big hit seven years ago. However, in 2001, it ceased to exist. This year, thanks to the planning of Assistant Head of Admissions Mrs. Heather Roy, the Montrose orientation trip was reinstated and returned to its former glory.

AS a result of Mrs. Roy's excellent planning, a rainy Monday (August 11th), found three chaperones, three student government executives and 17 new students boarding the Montrose bus and van. After a three and a half hour bus ride to Randolph, Vermont the new students unloaded at Wynnview, a retired retreat center. Wynnview, quite like a rugged Vermont style Arnold Hall, proved to be a very charming little home (complete with a main house and large barn) for the new Montrosians. The first night, after fantastic games provided by student government executives Rebecca Sullivan '09, Deme Venancio '11 and Maya Kachroo-Levine '09, the girls feasted on burgers and hot dogs expertly prepared by Mrs. Guinnetty. The way the meal was devoured proved they were already prepared for the halls of Montrose.

Day two found the girls on a two mile hike up Mount Hunger. While it was a difficult hike, getting to the top was certainly an excellent and well-deserved reward. The trip to the original Ben&Jerry's factory (complete with a tour and an ice cream cone), however, was truly the best reward! The day was concluded with a meal out at a pizza parlour and skits about the new students expectations of Montrose.

The last day of the orientation trip brought the girls to the Von Trapp Family Lodge, where the real Von Trapp family (from the sound of music) moved to after fleeing Europe. After walking around the grounds, marveling in the gift shop and

Kevin Youkiliis Takes Sox Fans By Storm

BRIDGET BURNS '11

I love Kevin Youkiliis! And why? Well, Kevin Youkiliis is the first baseman for the World Champion Boston Red Sox. He can also play third base and the outfield, making him one of the most versatile players the Red Sox have. His fielding prowess is well known. Last year he won the Gold Glove as the top fielding first baseman in the American League. In fact, he played the entire year without committing an error at first base giving him a perfect fielding percentage. This is quite a feat because the first baseman handles the ball so much in the course of a game.

I first saw Kevin Youkiliis when he played for the Pawtucket Red Sox, the Boston Red Sox "triple A" (AAA) minor league team. "Youk" was drafted by the Sox in 2001, after he graduated from the University of Cincinnati. He progressed up through the minor leagues, including a season with the Lowell (MA) Spinners, until he came for good with the "big club" in Boston in 2006. Since then he has become a fan favorite with his "hard-nosed" style of play. He is always hustling and wrapped up in the game.

Youk was born in Cincinnati, OH, on March 15, 1979, which makes him 29 years old. He bats and throws right. He is 6'1" tall and weighs 220 pounds. If you see him without either his helmet or baseball cap on, he has a bald head. This, matched with his reddish goatee gives him a very distinctive look. He also has a unique batting stance. He sort of crouches down and holds his hands high above his head. Essentially, you're watching the game, you always know which one is Youk. Oh, one more

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Movie Review: *The Dark Knight*

JENN KESSLER '11

I suppose this article must start off with a mention of Heath Ledger. Which is difficult, considering his work goes beyond words.

It is not, however, only Ledger's work that makes this movie outstanding. He is the figurehead of a cast and crew that took just another entertaining action film, and made something more out of it. The film is truly a story of good vs. evil....simply because no one character is entirely good, or entirely evil. In a world that can only be seen in black and white, we are found stumbling around in grey spots.

To translate: I love this movie.

Gotham City remains the same (which is to say, a teeming urban landscape overrun with crime), and Batman (Christian Bale) remains the ever-elusive vigilante, fighting off the bad guys. But there is a Harvey Dent...and he's come with practically cannonize him, and butler?), and assistant at Wayne Enterprises, Lucius Fox (Morgan Freeman), wonder if Gotham needs Batman to save them. Enter the Joker (Heath Ledger), who, with some gasoline and bad jokes, throws Gotham City into a state of chaos. "And you know the thing about chaos..."

The thing that makes this movie so great is the finely-tuned balance between the screenplay and the actors. Do you know how hard it is to do that? Yeah, I don't either, but Christopher Nolan obviously knows what he's doing. Nolan's genius

prose dripping off Heath Ledger's tongue is just....fantastic! Outstanding! Unbelievable! Insert whatever positive adjective you want.

As is stated above, Heath Ledger's acting goes way beyond any simile or metaphor. It can, however, be described in mathematical terms. May I present The Joker Equation:

Jack Nicholson's *Joker* + Captain Jack Sparrow + The Grinch = Heath Ledger's *Joker*

He certainly came a long way from *10 Things I Hate About You*. I now understand that God works in mysterious ways, because Heath Ledger's death is still a mystery to me.

Although it could be said that Ledger stole the show....movie....he had an amazing cast backing him up. Gary Oldman (Lt. Jim Gordon) and Michael Caine are so good that you can't even believe they're acting. And despite the husky voice he attempts to use as Batman, Christian Bale does an impressive job portraying Bruce Wayne. He makes a daring move by portraying Wayne as a simple, clear-cut man, but he makes it work. In a way, he plays as a foil against the Joker, who has so many layers he could be an onion.

Also amazing was the cinematography. So amazing that I was too afraid to see it in Imax. It wasn't *Fight Club* or *Children of Men*, but some of the shots are just gorgeous. The way some of those scenes matched up with Hans Zimmer's score...it sends shivers down the spine. The only thing I can criticize is that there were moments when the plot became unclear, and the audience would have to abandon the richness of what was going on in front of them to figure out what had just happened before. Although it's a setback, it's a good marketing tool; I have friends who saw it 4 times just to understand it.

In a time where the Olympics are being screened all over the globe, and our nation is preparing to elect our new President, *The Dark Knight* stands as a reminder, and even a warning, of what a true hero really is, and what true evil really is. Because being a hero has nothing to do with glory. And as you sit in that dark movie theatre, you are constantly asked questions: *Who are you in society? What do you believe? Would you make the choice to do right?*

The X-Files: I Want to Believe

CAITLIN RONAN '11

I want to believe that the new *X-Files* movie lives up to my expectations. I want to believe that, even after six years since we bid *adieu* to Mulder and Scully, *The X-Files: I Want to Believe* is every bit as good as the original show. Most of all, I want to believe that this movie will captivate new audiences and bring this fantastic show into the lime light once more. Sadly, this film, starring David Duchovny and Gillian Anderson as former FBI agents Fox Mulder and Dana Scully (respectively), falls somewhat short in all three areas.

the 90s (or who, like me, is addicted to their seat the minute the cinema's lights

reason why someone unfamiliar with

The X-Files: I Want to Believe

Investigation's search for a kidnapped

Dakota Whitney (Amanda Peet) and

as to her whereabouts is Fr. Joseph

who claims to have a God-given

help from someone who's made it his

considered "paranormal," the FBI

Catholic hospital after her time in the

seclusion to aid them. Pretty soon

case in which their beliefs in the

Although it is by no means a

especially in comparison to the old

and plenty of action to move it along,

paranormal activity the movie contains.

Crissman's unnatural abilities seem to

episode, things such as ghosts, aliens,

Furthermore, although the production staff of the film claims the movie is able to stand by itself as it bears more of a resemblance to one of the show's "monster-of-the-

week" episodes as opposed to one bogged-down with plot details, so many of the subtleties that bring this film out of pure mediocrity and make it more enjoyable are

it's connections to the original series. For someone who has never seen the show, these small details, ranging from the mentioning of events occurring in past seasons

to the appearance of a one of the series' minor characters, not only fail to add to the overall feeling of the film, but at times can also leave them feeling confused as to their

meaning and significance in the storyline. Another problem even the most devout fan might have with this movie is its clear jabs made at the church. The film contains

many controversial, if not completely unnecessary details, such as the background of Crissman, the sexual orientation of the film's antagonist, and the overall attitude

of the priests running the hospital at which Scully practices. Even though *The X-Files: I Want to Believe* is a fairly good movie, it fell short of this fan's expectations.

All-in-all, I would have to give this film a 7/10. Although any *X-Files* fan would gladly put up with the movie's shortcomings just to see the dynamic duo of

Mulder and Scully again, the casual movie-goer who has yet to be exposed to the show simply would not enjoy the film as much. For this reason, I would recommend

any fan of the show to see *The X-Files: I Want to Believe*, and as for someone yet to be exposed to the paranormal in the form of a television series, I would suggest

seeing the movie only after having watched a few *X-Files* episodes. Even though this movie wasn't exactly the summer's biggest hit, it is still enjoyable and a fun way

to spend an hour and forty-four minutes and/or get acquainted with what everyone was watching way back in the early 90s.

Nota Bene – If you do decide to see this movie, I would advise you to wait until after the credits for what creator of *The X-Files* Chris Carter describes as an

"Easter egg."



Although anyone who watched *The X-Files* back in the show's reruns) will start jumping up and down in dim and the show's theme begins to play, I see little this television hit need see the movie version.

opens in the middle of the Federal Bureau of

agent in Somerset, West Virginia. The only lead agents

Mosley Drummy (Alvin "Xzibit" Joiner) seem to have

Crissman (Billy Connolly), a priest with a dark past

psychic connection with the missing agent. Seeking

business to know the details behind anything

convinces Dana Scully, who is now working at a

bureau, to bring her former partner Fox Mulder out of

Mulder and Scully find themselves entrenched in a

paranormal, God, and each other are put to the test.

bad film, *I Want to Believe* isn't incredible either,

show. While the movie does have an interesting plot

fans of the show might be disappointed by how little

Even though the movie does have an alleged psychic,

fade into the background, whereas in any *X-Files*

and freaks of nature take the forefront of all the action.

Tennessee Family Reunion

BY BAKHITA THORDARSON

This past July my family traveled to Tennessee for our family reunion, which takes place every other year. This year it happened in Knoxville. My family drove fourteen hours to get to the hotel where everyone was staying. The drive would have been ridiculously boring, had it not been for the fact that my sister Katie had loaded her iPod with plenty of movies to watch on the way there.

Once we arrived in Knoxville, we met with the rest of the family at my cousin's house for a welcome dinner. It amazes me every reunion to see how much my cousins have grown. Some of the younger ones were just learning to talk when I last saw them, now they're chasing me all over the house and being very loud! The next day, we had a picnic at a park near by. We all wore matching yellow t-shirts that had a picture of Tennessee on the back with the names of the children of the original family. It was sweltering outside, but the food was delicious. We enjoyed a classical barbeque lunch of hamburgers and hot dogs. Later that night, we went to a pool that had been rented out for our whole family. We celebrated the birthday of one of our cousins and ate homemade ice cream. The final day was the banquet. We were lucky to be able to have it at the Women's Basketball Hall of Fame. The museum was really nice. There were cases lining the halls with examples of uniforms and balls.

When you got to the end, stairs there were leading to the three half courts. One court was they used to what be like; the next two were what courts look like now. There were various exercises around the outside of the gym that people could try. The rest of the night was spent playing knockout on one of the courts, which, typically, my male cousins (ages 20-25) won by a long shot.

I'm really excited for the next reunion that will occur in two years. I can't wait to visit a new town and for the possibility of meeting new young cousins. I love family reunions because visiting your family helps you grow closer to them and therefore helps you understand them better.

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ORIGINALITY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE

SARAH PRITCHARD '11

ingenuity (n.): the quality of being cleverly inventive or resourceful; inventiveness. This is certainly an apt description of the Ingenuity Festival, held for four days each July in Playhouse Square, a neighborhood in downtown Cleveland, Ohio. The Ingenuity Festival's goal is to combine art and technology in a meaningful way, while encouraging the **ingenuity** of technology in our society. This is done through all sorts of artistic outlets: dance, visual art, music, theatre, etc.

***ingenuity* (n.): the quality of being cleverly inventive or resourceful; inventiveness.**

Conceived in 2005 by James Levin, the idea was to showcase Cleveland's strength as a

centre of technological commerce and an art-loving community by combining the two. The various venues throughout the festival take place on the street, in alleys, in parking lots, and in old, empty buildings. These spaces are ideal environments for the innovative work that inspires festival-goers, as they are sparse and allow for the utmost creativity.

In 2006, MorrisonDance, a contemporary dance company based in Cleveland, collaborated with NASA and performed a piece with minimal music and live photographs of space projected on the wall of an empty warehouse. In 2007, Grandmaster Flash was the main event of the festival. He performed at the festival to celebrate his induction to the Rock 'n' Roll Hall of Fame, and the performance was certainly one to be remembered. This year, Lisa K. Lock, a pioneer of contemporary ballet, performed a duet in an alley. This came as a surprise as she typically performs solos, so seeing her dance with a partner was quite a treat. (Last year, she performed a piece on some old-school playground monkey bars entitled "Suspended Vision.")

This year, though it was shorter in time than past years, was certainly one to be remembered. The performances were incredible, the art exhibits were touching and thought-provoking, and there was certainly no shortage of interesting people to watch. Ingenuity Fest has become an exciting adventure which I look forward to each summer. For more information, visit www.ingenuitycleveland.com.



Easels were set up in the streets with canvas and paint for festival-goers to create art.

CORNY JOKE OF THE MONTH

maya: knock knock
ana: who's there?
maya: mi casa
ana: mi casa who?
maya: mi casablanca!!!
maya and ana: HAHAHHAHAHAHA!

World Youth Day

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The second night of our pilgrimage, we headed to the papal arrival in Barangaroo, a part of Sydney, where we, with hundreds of thousands of people anxiously waited for the Pope. His Holiness made the entrance on a boat first, and then came to land in his popemobile. My group was fortunate enough to be assigned a section right along the fence so we were about ten feet from Pope Benedict as he drove by. To hear, the cheers of all the youth when Pope Benedict XVI came out was deafening and so surreal. No matter how many languages needed to be spoken in for everyone present, the message was clear enough. As the theme of the event was, "You will receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you; and you will be my witnesses," which is from Acts 1:8, everyone knew and understood that we were to be witnesses unto the faith, and by participating in World Youth Day, we were all fulfilling that.

Before we walked to the Randwick Racecourse for the final event of World Youth Day 2008, the campout in the field which included Mass in the morning celebrated by the Pope, we were able to explore Sydney. One day, we took a bus tour and harbor cruise of the city, where we were able to get great views of the city in the local suburbs. Another day, we went to a wildlife park, and saw koala bears, wallabies, which are smaller kangaroos, and many different types of insects, spiders and snakes. We visited St. Mary's Cathedral one night, which was the host of the body of Blessed *Pier Giorgio Frassati*. We explored Paddy's Market, which held many different vendors selling all sorts of souvenirs and items. The last day we spent in Australia, we took a ferry over to Manly, one of Australia's beaches. Some of us braved the winter weather and took the plunge in the clear, cold Pacific Ocean.

Due to the vast amounts of people all walking to Randwick Racecourse at the same time, our group split into smaller groups of four, in order to stay more compact and to make for easier travel among the half a million people there. After walking over the Sydney Harbor Bridge, it was about three miles to the racecourse. Once we got there, everyone set up their sleeping bags and just relaxed. Since, Australia is in the Southern hemisphere, it was winter while we were there. During the day it was pleasant, around 60° Fahrenheit, but it dipped into the 30s during the night. So, you can imagine how cold everyone was in their sleeping bags, that night underneath the Southern sky, but we all survived and made it to the Mass with Pope Benedict XVI.

Overall, it was extremely rewarding to meet so many people from all over who share the same beliefs. It moved me to see how dedicated so people were, as they had been saving up for years to go there, and how grateful everyone was to be there. Despite the fact that we were across the globe, we still heard "Go Red Sox!" by people who weren't even from the states. Luckily, we made it home safe and sound even after a ten hour layover in Los Angeles.

Kevin Youkilis Takes Sox Fans By Storm

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way you know it's Youk - the fans all say "Youuuuuuuuk" all together when he comes to the plate or makes a good play in the field. It almost sounds like they're booing him, but instead it is a sign of great affection.

This year Youk has really come into his own as a major league ball player. He was named a starter on the 2008 American League All Star team. Right now with the Sox he is batting .320 with 24 home runs and 87 runs batted in. In addition to "Youk", he has another nickname: "The Greek God of Walks", because he gets on base via a walk (or "base on balls") so often. With Manny Ramirez traded to the L.A. Dodgers, Youk has taken over Manny's spot in the batting order - the 4th spot or "clean-up hitter". He's doing a great job in this position and because he hustles so much (just the opposite of Manny) people haven't missed Manny quite as much.

I'll close with a couple of tidbits about Kevin Youkilis' personal life. He is one of only a relatively small number of Jewish major league ball players. Finally, when he was 14 years old he had a small speaking role (only one line) in the 1994 romantic comedy "Milk Money" starring Melanie Griffith, which was filmed in his hometown of Cincinnati, OH. And for all these reason, I can proudly say, I LOVE YOUUUUUUK!

CROSS COUNTRY

Are you ready to run? If you're in grades 9-12 and are interested in running cross- country come to a meeting on Wednesday, September 3rd, at 3:15. See Mrs. Roy with any questions.

ACCAPELLA

If you're in grades 9-12 and are interested in joining the accapella group at Montrose, The Treblemakers, look be sure to check in the bulletin for practice session and auditions

Interested in writing for the newspaper? Even if you're in Middle School or not in the class, **we are always looking for new writers!!** So, if you have an article you want to write, contact Maya Kachroo-Levine or Ana Buckley ('09) who can be found skipping around the halls! Special thanks to all the girls who wrote during the summer and to Ms. Keefe, Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Finnegan for putting up with us!