

Maroon & What?

“For a Sillier Tennessee High School” *

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BATTLE OF THE BEARDS: *Sauls v. Shipley*

By Ricardo Cortez-Aleman

Culinary versus graphics. Chef against designer. Big beard versus slightly bigger beard. Chef Cary Sauls and Dereck Shipley, the two CTE monarchs, plan to duke it out in a one-v-one brawl, MMA style.

The two contenders of the ring began as associates and some would say they were “good ol chums,” until fate decided that enough was enough and the following drama commenced about an extremely sensitive topic: their beards.

Consumed by greed and envy, Sauls began challenging fellow staff members to boxing matches, wagering their beards as punishment for their loss.

Sauls’s first unfortunate victim, one Jason Whitson, was bested in an underground boxing match [DETAILS OF FIGHT REDACTED DUE TO EXCEEDING AND BRUTAL VIOLENCE], forcing the vocal instructor to whip out the Gillette and shave 50 years worth of whiskery that began literally in the womb.

Outraged on Whitson’s behalf, Shipley announced on Facebook Live that he would challenge the “no-good, rotten, low-down, so-called Chef” to a real fight. “Save your beard, or save your face: the choice is yours,” Shipley declared in selfie mode.

Anticipation for the “Ultimate Showdown” ramped up with a “Sauls v. Shipley” press conference in the CTE hallway. There, the Athletic Department announced its promise to set up the boxing ring in Viking Hall, and the Drama Club vowed to bring in staged lighting, a fog machine, and a boombox.

However, in addition to igniting anticipation, the conference also ignited palpable tension.

“I heard you said my cooking sucks and that a two-year-old could manage the school store better than me!” Sauls yelled confrontationally, before exploding red-faced and steaming mad, “and I gotta say, YOUR SHIRTS FALL APART AND YOUR FONT SIZES ARE TOO SMALL!”

Flabbergasted by this impulsive comment, Shipley sat up from his seat and walked out in a hushed sob, filled with unpredicted rage and betrayal.

The day of the brawl finally set in as Viking Hall’s arena lights glared. The two contenders rushed to the ring, with both fans and

students who were forced to attend for volunteer hours going wild.

Sauls wore little else than chef’s pants and a red-sauce-splattered apron. Shipley wore the obvious: Birks and a Shipley-Shirt.

Despite Sauls’ attempted resistance of trying to sell Gillette razors at the school store, all teachers with questionable facial hair can now teach easily without the dangers of Sauls’ wrath.



Picture by Dereck Shipley

As both settled into their corners after a pep talk with their trainers, the bell rang and the fight officially began. The experienced Sauls and the ambitious Shipley approached each other with the goal of triumph.

However, the fight ended abruptly, as Sauls was blinded by the glare reflecting from Shipley’s head. Shipley swiftly delivered a roundhouse kick to Sauls’ face, instantly KOing him.

The judges, hailing from USA Ninja Challenge, the YWCA, and the local crossfit gym, made a close and decisive analysis. Considering one was left unharmed and the other knocked out after one blow, they deemed Shipley victorious!

As promised, Sauls was taken to the barber and had his beard shaved while he sobbed horrendously.

SIDELINE INTERVIEW:

Shipley

Q: So, your fight with Sauls is coming right up. Tensions are through the roof! What do you think about your opponent and what message do you want to leave?

A: Well, Sauls’s actions beating his fellow teachers up and shaving their hard-earned beards is just a tad bit uncool. But, with all that aside, Sauls is still my friend. I hope to end the fight fairly and with good terms by all means necessary.

Sauls

Q: Ay, between us, during yesterday’s interview, Shipley totally said that your cooking tastes like mustard water and that the school store is overrated and unreliable and is a disgrace to Tennessee High.

A: WHAT!? Shipley-Shirts my [REDACTED]. For your information, the school store has 3 and-a-half stars on Yelp! (Sauls proceeds to flip table in anger and storm off campus.)

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*Mrs. Story told us to tell you that this issue is satire so you don’t get confused and think we’re serious.

Is America ready for a President who can operate a forklift? Commissioner Cross thinks so.

DON'T CROSS US:

Local Politician Announces 2028 Bid for President

By Ryan Bunning



Photo by Ryan Bunning

Proudly standing beneath a banner celebrating the rebirth of the Bull Moose Party, County Commissioner Andrew Cross enthusiastically announced his candidacy for the 2028 Presidential Election at the Sullivan County Courthouse in Blountville. “We’re bringing [the Bull Moose Party] back baby!”

As the inevitable question of “why” was raised to the young candidate, he explained, “my friend Brad Morelock made a bet that I would lose. I’m going to prove him wrong.”

Is America ready for a President who can operate a forklift? Commissioner Cross thinks so. When asked if he had what it took to be President, Cross replied with, “and more.”

Cross touts his experience supervising bus duty and staffing chain-store gardening centers as evidence that he knows the ins-and-outs of the American economy, in addition to the requirements that must be met by all candidates.

he told prospective voters.

Other supporters of the Commissioner see distinctive Presidential qualities in him that could help propel his cause to victory. “The less educated and the more illiterate you are, the better chance you have,”

his presidential powers to launch an investigation into the date of Mark Grindstaff’s retirement. “It’s a real mystery. I’d like to see a President who can nail down the actual day, it’s a pressing issue for our country,” said Dr Benji Lewis.

When asked what prompted his very early campaign announcement, Cross told the Maroon & White, “the book deals I could acquire from simply running for president could send me into an early retirement from teaching.”

In a similarly early tune, he hinted at choosing Candace Sutherland as his running mate “to balance the ticket.” Expect to soon see Andrew Cross at your local Food City parking lot as he embarks on a campaign tour of Sullivan County.

My friend Brad Morelock made a bet that I would lose. I’m going to prove him wrong.

“I’m 35, I’ve been in the U.S. for 14 years, a natural-born citizen, AND I stayed at a Holiday Inn last night,”

said John Greer, Cross’s campaign manager.

If elected, Cross promises to use

Lions, Tigers, and...Badges? Oh My!

By Lilly Chafin

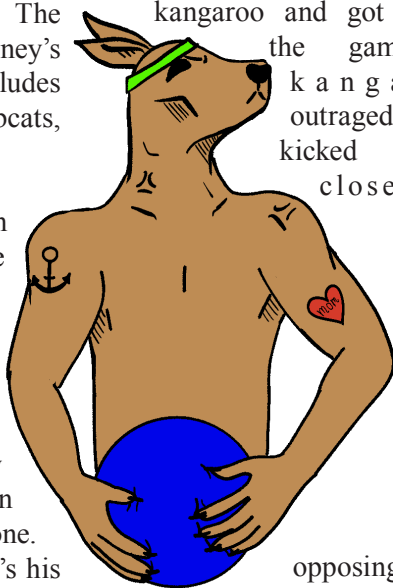
Ms. Givney’s Animal Science program has rapidly expanded, allowing her students to keep a plethora of exotic animals. The students call this “Ms. Givney’s Grand Menagerie,” which includes kangaroos, owls, bald eagles, bobcats, sloths, and many more unique creatures.

Around 11 AM, March 5, 2024, someone left the door propped open. The animals of “Ms. Givney’s Grand Menagerie” took this opportunity to escape swiftly and quietly. When asked about the incident, Ms. Givney slyly remarked, “I suspect the person that left the door open was Slone. He’s obsessed with that sloth. It’s his spirit animal.” The animals spent their time roaming the school and joining the classes undetected.

The kangaroo hopped his way to Viking Hall, joining the students’ dodgeball game. Mr. Chandler states, “The athleticism of the kangaroo was incredible. Jumping. Dodging. I’ve never seen anything like it!” Disaster struck when Mr. Chandler joined the other team to put a stop to the

kangaroo’s tyranny.

After minutes of battle, Mr. Chandler heroically struck the kangaroo and got him out of the game. The kangaroo, outraged, dropped the closest



opposing team member. Luckily the student made away with only minor injuries and Kagkourophobia.

The owls spent their day in the counselor’s office. The poor counselors, worn and exhausted from preparing for the upcoming freshmen, had the owls fill in for them while they took a much-needed break. Asking the students “who?” they needed to see.



Mr. Slone, while cruising the hall, noticed his friend the sloth moving slowly down the hall. He used the opportunity to grab his handy wig, that he keeps in his pocket, and placed it on the sloth’s head. He settled the sloth at his desk, and without notice, the sloth filled in for Slone as his body

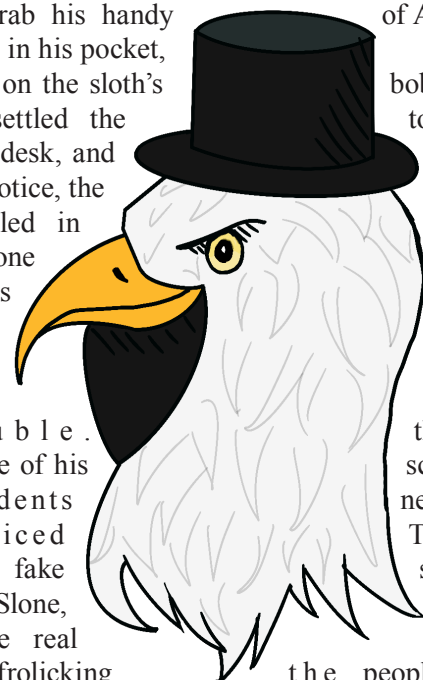
double. None of his students noticed the fake Mr. Slone, as the real one spent his day frolicking around, enjoying his fabulous free time.

Throughout the social studies hall, a loud screech echoed. Mr. Morelock opened the door, ready to yell at the hooligan students making racket, when he came face to face with a bald eagle. Filled with joy, he delicately snatched the eagle and brought him

into the class. When asked about the eagle, Morelock stated, “I decided to call him Abe,” showing his true love of America.

Mr. Davis took in the bobcat, allowing the creature to be an emotional support animal to his students, distraught from the sad endings of the books they read. Mr. Davis reports that “the bobcat is our therapy cat.”

At the end of a long hard day of work, the animals exited the school to get some much-needed rest and relaxation. The next day when they showed up to resume their careers, they were quickly turned away by the people at the front desk. All the animals were confused until, to their utter horror, they realized they forgot their badges. In shame, the animals exited the school, never to show their faces again.



Artwork by Lilly Chafin

KEYTASTROPHE: THE SEARCH FOR THE MISSING KEY

Calena Rhymer's key to the vault was mysteriously stolen from under her desk in the Tennessee High School office. The story is still unfolding.

By Bree Eaton and Hayden Arnett

BREAKING NEWS — Tennessee High School, Bristol, TN.

Local authorities were found responding to a possible break in of the Tennessee High School main office this morning at 8:52 am. Bookkeeper, Calena Rhymer, was frantic, claiming “my key was stolen!”

The key to the vault, more importantly known as “Calena’s key,” was not in the secret compartment under her desk. The vault is known to hold the school’s deepest secrets.

Detectives have let Maroon and White know that they are actively tracking the key through a recently published instagram account known as [@caleenaskey](#). The bio of the account states, “Just a key out exploring the world. Who knows if I’ll ever find my way home?” It’s unclear whether this was written by the key or not.

Due to this account, detectives discovered Calena’s Key’s badge, which was suspiciously found outside of Lucas Gentry’s room.

An investigation has been made into Gentry, as many witnesses have seen Gentry with a key that looks just like Calena’s Key.

Many Tennessee High School employees have been under question about Gentry.

A key character witness, Mariel Story, who taught him at Blountville Middle School, stated, “He was that kid walking down the hallway with his lanyard hanging out, keys jangling. You could hear them a mile a way—or something like that. Since he was a percussionist, uh, many used them as a, what are those things, cymbals? You know what I mean. I’ll show you a picture—these things—chimes. A lot of people use chimes. Gentry prefers keys.”

Things are not looking good for Gentry. His last known whereabouts were at a U2 concert in the Las Vegas sphere, causing detectives to believe

the key has crossed state lines.

The key’s child pleads for its mother’s safe return. “Clink, clink, clink,” said the young key.

“Can you like give it back please...I can’t get in trouble with Kim Kirk” said Rhymer when asked about the traumatic loss of her key.

Students have rallied together to protest the keynapping. THS press secretary, Cheyenne Little, shares, “I will call our district senator, John Lundberg, if the key is not returned by the tardy bell tomorrow.”

Picture by Hayden Arnett

Gentry waterboarding Calena’s Key



New Work-Based Learning Opportunity Promotes Entrepreneurship in High Schoolers through Papa’s Bakeria

By Hayden Arnett and Callie Eckley

After a strenuous day at school, instead of worrying about homework or extracurriculars, local teens spend their free time running their small business, Papa’s Bakeria, like the navy.

Located at the site of the former Bristol Mall, the Bakeria was formed in 2016 after Papa’s Burgeria and Papa’s Freezeria—developed by Cool Math Enterprise—gained traction from demanding customers.

Students were quick to apply at the bakeria, as many hope to climb the ranks of the corporation and start their own Papa’s franchise.

“You put me on the spot here, but I have wanted nothing more than to have my spotlight for my Papa’s Hot Doggeria one day,” your everyday high school senior, Barrett Burnett explains.

This sudden interest caught the attention of CTE director Deidre Pendley, who sees potential in a work-based learning program with the bakeria.

“I think this could really go places. Imagine, in every corner of Bristol, there’s a Papa’s restaurant. It

might even give the school store a run for its money” said Pendley.

Upon the program’s (reluctant) endorsement by locally renowned culinary artist, Chef Sauls, the Papa’s



Photo by Callie Eckley

Abram Blake clocks in for his night shift at Papa’s Bakeria.

Corporation agreed to host work-based learning for prospective student bakers.

Though many question his morality, franchise owner Papa Louie fully supports the program. “I may

only work with pizza, but I respect all types of pies, especially when I’m making money from them—and I make A LOT of money from them,” he said.

attending his other classes in order to work more hours at the bakeria.

“Before, I wanted to pursue a Computer Science degree, but now, I’ve learned the ways of the Bakeria,” said Blake.

The job isn’t as easy as one might think. Potential bakers are required to take a three-credit Dual Enrollment course through [coolmathgames.com](#), where they must reach level 20 on the Papa’s Bakeria training game in order to even be considered for employment.

Likewise, all students are immediately placed in management positions where they must oversee the operations of the bakeria, while also managing finances, employees, cooking, and interior design.

It’s a stressful environment for some, as you can easily burn down the building if you leave a pie in for too long, but for others, it’s a worthy use of their time.

“It has taught me to be erudite, as the Bakeria enforces a learning algorithm above all restaurants. I would say the Bakeria is my second home, but uhh, I kinda sleep in the break room,” Blake admits.

The excitement amongst the student body has left work-based learning periods overflowing with Papa’s Bakeria employees. One student, Abram Blake, has even stopped

Former THS Athletes Pick Up the New Sport of Pickleball

By Avery Hommel

The sun is shining brightly onto the Tennis Courts, and as spring approaches, so does prime pickleball season. Some well-known former athletes of Tennessee High School have come together to form pickleball teams in order to stay active and fulfill their competition desires.

In the boys bracket, former baseball player Adyn Patlan teams up with diver Adam Peltier to take on baseball players Killian Lao and Colby Lamb. The girls' side is a battle between soccer and volleyball with Harper Robinette and Sydney Gassiot up against Ragan Joyner and Raegan Cuddy.

Team, "Bubba-Bean," was formed after Patlan and Petlier landed on a court while skydiving in California. They claim this is where they first discovered their love for pickleball 7 years ago.

Peltier admits he is there mainly for emotional support purposes, since one of Adyn's

many strengths

is that he's ambidextrous—playing with two paddles simultaneously. Just like any team, however, they have their weaknesses: Peltier's being women and Patlan's being statistics.

The two love spending their conditioning time with the Zumba moms at the YMCA before stopping for some good protein at Barberitos with old friends Barack Obama and George Washington.

"The Pickle Punishers," AKA Colby Lamb and Killian Lao, are the "original pickleballers" and have been playing together since the very beginning of time.

While they find their inspiration in their supporters such as their football moms Ginny Swaggerty and April Norris, they also credit Coach Morelock. He has given them unforgettable advice: "I'm not telling you it's gonna be easy, but it's gonna be worth it."

Lamb and Lao feel that playing "Bubba-Bean" will be

"lightwork"

due to their conditioning of 42,000 monkey slides and—what they refer to as the key to their team bonding—post-game cuddling.

Team "Quitters Always Win," composed of Harper Robinette and Sydney Gassiot, have been pickleball partners for roughly two years. Their chemistry is unmatched due to previous years together in soccer and many hot yoga classes.

The continuous support from the boys soccer team, along with their team Starbucks runs, is what keeps them on their feet—or more like what keeps Robinette from falling face first into the net.

They both feel pretty strong about playing their opponents "R-squared." "Harper's pretty good in the back end and smashing the ball down, while Sydney is good at receiving it in the air" said James Bowling and Luke Jones.

"R-squared", named after Ragan Joyner and Raegan Cuddy,

are nervous to go up against "Quitters Always Win" since they find Robinette and Gassiot "highly competitive."

"They won't give up," because—ironically enough—"they are not quitters," according to Cuddy. Though she believes actions speak louder than words.

"R-squared" has a very heartfelt bond and consider each other as their biggest cheerleaders. Besides their telepathy from "essentially being the same person," they find their strength in "donkey kicks and wheelbarrows," according to Joyner.

They're determined to do their best and not let their own acts of pleasing people get in the way of bringing home a dub.

This tedious tournament will take place at the THS tennis courts on April 1st, 2024 starting at 6:00pm. There will be ballots opening at 5:30 where you can place a vote for your favorite team for just a dollar.

THE SOUTHSIDE STALKER:

In a shocking revelation that has left the Bristol Tennessee High School community baffled, Criminal Justice teacher John Richardson has become the unwitting star of an annual, unconventional tradition.

By Cheyenne Little

Forget about awards day or yearbook signings—the real excitement lies in the Southside parking lot, where Mr. Richardson has been attacked a whopping 10 times over the last five school years.

Year after year, John Richardson arrives at school punctually, setting a shining example for his students with his unwavering dedication to the 6:00 AM start time. Little does he know that he's about to become the leading man in Tennessee High's version of the whodunit saga.

The elaborate and mysterious plot unfolds with remarkable consistency. Like clockwork, as soon as Richardson steps out of his car, a blunt object in the hands of a student, or perhaps from the treacherous depths of the Bristol Dump air, hits him in the back of the head.

This annual ritual has become as anticipated as the school's football games, with students and faculty alike eagerly awaiting the latest installment of the Richardson Chronicles.

But a bizarre twist that only Tennessee High could conjure, the aftermath of the attack takes place not in a dark alley or behind closed doors, but right in Richardson's very own

Criminal Justice class.

Students become both jurors and defendants in a mock trial, as they attempt to solve the seemingly

unsolvable mystery of who, in their right mind, would dare to attack the beloved Richardson.

The accused student is thrown

into the judicial fire. The classroom transforms into a makeshift courtroom, complete with student lawyers, a stern judge, and an audience that is equal parts enthralled and utterly confused.

The drama unfolds as students try to piece together the clues, even though most of them are still trying to figure out how to properly use a gavel.

While some may question the sanity of Tennessee High School's administration for allowing this peculiar tradition to persist, others argue that it provides students with a unique, hands-on learning experience. After all, where else can you witness a teacher becoming the recurring victim of a real-life, albeit unintentional, reality show? *Gymmy's Hit Show!!!*

As the THS community begins to wind down as the school year comes to a close, Richardson will continue to brave the Southside parking lot, and his students will eagerly await the next chapter in the ongoing saga of the man, the myth, the unwitting star of Southside's parking lot justice system.



"I don't know?" Cheyenne Little upon being asked to caption this photo

Photo by Callie Eckley

SENATOR LITTLE'S SNOW PROGRESS

By Kayden Adams



Screenshot provided by @little30 _ on Instagram

When Cheyenne Little isn't hanging out with people over the age of sixty, she's working with the government to create and influence snow weeks.

Snowmageddon 2024 started as a whim.

"We got out of school because of the wind one Friday and, well, I got used to being out of school and wanted a longer weekend," she said. From this humble beginning, she used her political connections to ramp up a flurry of legislative action in Nashville.

She sent frantic emails to Capitol Hill begging them to let her cover Bristol with snow. Unsurprisingly, the legislators relented to the political ingénue.

Working with an anonymous school board member who owns "a machine that creates and disperses snow," Little worked behind the scenes to create the winter sensation.

But snow production was only half the battle. She also had to convince the notoriously hard-nosed authorities that the roads were unsafe. Or, better yet, convince them that they needed to keep up with other local schools that were dismissed.

Posting a taunting screenshot claiming that "[REDACTED] City Schools will be closed," Little advocated with the pleading hands emoji. "Please," she wrote, tagging the school district. She added upwards of five separate text boxes brilliantly building her case.

Phrases like, "So you guys hear me out," "This, (arrow emoji) would be nice," and "And make the student body happy," eloquently argued in favor of closing schools for not just one, but two days back-to-back.

"I take my inspiration from Mahatma Gandhi," Little said. "He said be the change you wish to see in the world. He's not talking about leftover cash. I am that change."

Now that her secret is out, Little "has more plans to convince (force) the school board to decrease instructional time in classrooms and increase horseplay in hallways."

Little encourages students to maintain hope for at least one more snow day before the school year is out. "I don't want to spoil the surprise, but let's just say we could be the first Tennessee school to have a snow day in May."

New "Unsinkable Ship" Sets Sail in Atlantic

By Joseph Burriss

When thinking of grand feats of the modern world, the first thing that comes to many people's minds is the invention of the mail ship. A direct example of intensive engineering and esteemed advancements, the UMS Titanic is the largest ship ever built, and the largest that will ever be built ever.

Seven and a half times as large as Christopher Columbus's flagship, the Santa María, the Titanic towers over even Uncle Sam's mighty steel armada from the Spanish-American War.

Named after the titans of the ancient Greek world, this behemoth is said to be able to withstand nearly anything.

"She can hold her ground against big storms or bigger parties. Even an iceberg couldn't take out this marvel," said Joseph Bell, chief engineer officer of the Titanic.

Bell has gone on record touting the ship's impressive engineering. Watertight compartments meant to withstand heavy leaks, and remotely operated waterproof doors—all included on the ship—

are what Bell believes will soon catch on in military ships for their resilience to flooding.

"There is absolutely no way that any interference, especially an iceberg, will sink this ship," reassured Bell.

With all this in mind, her captain, Edward Smith, has high hopes for the ship's maiden voyage later this spring.

"This marks the beginning of an era of leisurely sea travel for the common man," said Smith.

Due to the ship's low prices, seafare is becoming more and

more accessible for the average laborer. With second-class tickets going for as little as \$60, the trip is rather economical considering the novelty and complexity of this juggernaut.

The Titanic can carry an astounding 2,435 passengers, but you might want to buy your tickets soon, as this cruise has been steaming up well-deserved anticipation amongst the general public.

She is set to embark on her maiden voyage on April 10 of this year and will successfully arrive in New York on April 17th.

New School Store Drive-Thru Promises to Revolutionize Morning Commute

By Halle Mullins

Many students know the feeling of sitting at the intersection watching the green light fade, anxiously waiting to go, as they notice the time inching closer to 7:30.

7:25... 7:26... 7:27.

As they sit, nervously witnessing the time pass, students who missed breakfast may realize they have a hankering for none other than a pizza pull apart.

Luckily for them, there's a timely solution. The recently updated School Store Drive-Thru™, with its extensive menu of baked goods and cafe style coffee—aka Viking Brew—serves as a quick and nutritious alternative to wasting time at the infamous intersection or waiting in line at Pal's.

Students can find the daily menu posted to the TV monitor on the marquis in front of the school. A giant close-up of the nearly raw gooeyness that is a pizza pull apart blinks appealingly in between announcements and that photo of Mrs. Davis peeking out behind the stage curtains.

School Store Drive-Thru™

employees, dressed in maroon and white Shipley-Shirts and branded hats, greet impatient students in their cars.

“Hi! Welcome to School Store Drive-Thru™! My name is Madison. Can I take your order?” says culinary student Madison Manahan.

handful of pizza pull-aparts and sliders—all before the light turns green.

“It’s just going to ask you a little question!!!” Manahan yells after the car, holding out an iPad displaying various tip amounts.

Some students, however, don’t see how the drive-through could

if I have a tasty snack, I still end up stuck in the turning lane, which leads to being stuck in the tardy room, where they will take your tasty snack,” said freshman Harper Mullins, who doesn’t even drive.

The school system counters this by releasing the following statement on Instagram: “At least you won’t be hungry.”

Even so, some clever seniors, such as Dakari Wheeler, have found a work-around.

“What y’all gotta do is go this way...you gotta go from Weaver Pike...and then...I’ll show you my Life360...this is the route I take to school every morning...you gotta go around the back,” Wheeler said in between sips of hot cocoa.

These new food options will also be offered to the police officers directing the traffic in the morning. This was instituted in an effort to calm tensions between drivers and officers in the mornings.

School Store Drive-Thru™ systems will also evolve into an effort to prevent ID Badge offenses. “We, uh, we’ll need to scan your badge if you want to order,” said owner and proprietor Cary Sauls.



Photo by Callie Eckley

Server Madison Manahan politely asks for a 50% tip.

Manahan holds an iPad, punches in the order, and instantly, Hayden Barker appears with an iced caramel cold Viking Brew and a

aid them in getting to school any faster or more efficiently.

“The problem I have is I’m still stuck in the intersection. Even

Holey Moley! Sinkhole Leads To Holy Grail!

By Kaylee Hamrick and Joan Weddington

Construction on Tennessee High School’s historic stone castle, built in 1934 as a part of FDR’s New Deal, has made itself increasingly evident, most notably by forcing the location of the 2024 graduation ceremony to be moved to Viking Hall.

However, unbeknownst to the public eye, there is something sinister behind this commotion, lurking beneath the sinking dirt and piles of rubble.

With the abrupt appearance of construction work and strange “adult-like” behavior among students emerging within the same time frame, many are suspicious of a correlation between the two events.

In early March, a unnamed track athlete tripped over a sewer grate at the track. Team members witnessed him fall into the sewer hole and gathered to help. To the shock and horror of the team, the grate was merely a cover for a large hole -- approximately eight feet in

diameter -- with a step ladder that led straight down.

At the bottom, the athletes discovered a large tunnel system with pathways branching off in every direction.

Later that day, track athletes were seen emerging from the aforementioned construction site, suggesting that a system of underground tunnels lies beneath the school, bridging the track and stone castle.

Most notably sighted in the tunnels, a chalice, hypothesized to be the Holy Grail itself. According to legend, the Holy Grail is the cup that was used by Jesus at the last supper -- just in time for Easter -- and is believed to provide eternal youth to the beholder!

But the question remains: Why is the Holy Grail beneath Tennessee High School?

The only feasible explanation to this mind-boggling discovery is that those overseeing the school have been aware of the grail’s existence this entire time. Odds are, staff is utilizing the Holy Grail

to attain eternal life.

Estimates using the fingerprint dating found on the grail reveal that Tennessee High teachers are not the ages they appear. Mr. Grindstaff remains the oldest at the age of 819, while Mr. Graham follows close behind at 782 years old.

Paired with the recent construction, the motive of the Tennessee High staff pertaining to the sinkhole becomes clear: the destruction of Tennessee High.

By swallowing the school and student body whole through the sinkhole, teachers and administrators aim to amass a

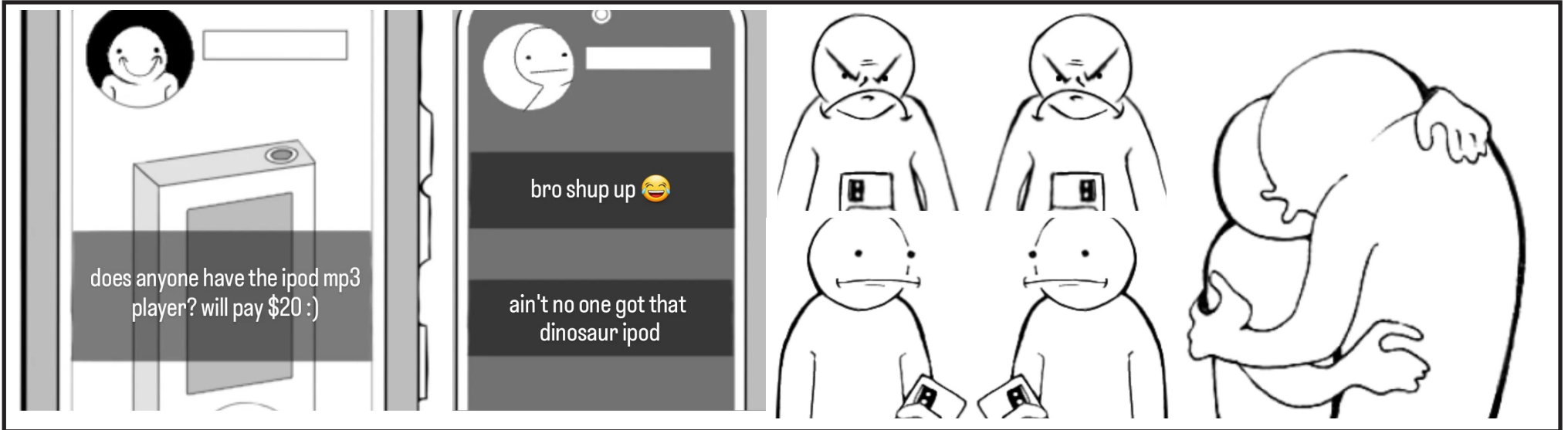
large supply of youth, which would fulfill an ancient prophecy and grant them eternal life.

One can’t help but wonder why the staff would wish to stay on a teacher’s salary for any longer than necessary -- though rising retirement ages come to mind.

The estimated date of catastrophe is graduation day of 2184. In the meantime, be aware of wandering teachers and suspicious entryways, no matter the promise of free breakfast or extra credit assignments.



JOAN'S COMIC CORNER By: Joan Weddington



Sign Up Now for New Classes By: Hayden Arnett 2024-2025 Course Catalog

Crs Num	Course	Teacher	Cr Hrs
1. C25H1510	AP Girlhood	Davis, Tim	1.00
2. C32H3310	Gaslighting (Honors)	Slone, Joseph	1.00
3. G01H1800	Papa's Bakeria Service Learning	Louie, Papa	1.00
4. G01H3020	Minecraft Construction I	Grindstaff, Mark	1.00
5. G02H4920	Minecraft Construction II	Grindstaff, Mark	1.00
6. G03H1210	Principles of Underwater Oil Rigging	Lewis, Benji	1.00
7. G03H3320	Enchantment Table (Ancient Runes) I & II	Sutherland, Candace	1.00
8. G04H1210	ID Badge Printing & Design	Shipley, Derek	0.50
9. G01H1550	Harvard Dual Enrollment Quantum Physics	Cross, Andrew	1.00
10. G01H1551	MMA Fight Club	Sauls, Chef	1.00
Total Credit Hours Requested			9.50

MEME OF THE MONTH By: Caden Cartwright



If I won the lottery I wouldn't tell anyone, but there would be signs

Your health partner for pediatrics

Dr. Cassie Hudson | Dr. Thomas Makres | Dr. Jessica Hommel | Dr. Lauren Stout



320 Bristol West Blvd, Bristol, TN
423-968-2599

