

## SO LONG, MISS LOHS



Photo by Time Piece Photography

**Blake Harrison**  
Online Editor

As the school year begins to wind down, we have time to salute one more outstanding student at LOHS, and that student is May's Rotarian, Danielle Harrison. Danielle will be graduating at the top of her senior class on the 19th, with honors. When it's all said and done, she will be able to claim the distinction of being Class President twice, being the President of the Beta Club and Co-President of FCA, but that's not the half of it. From the first day she walked into LOHS, Danielle has done nothing but strive for academic excellence. She is well known for her impeccable work ethic, and has put those skills to work in some of our program's most difficult courses.

In the fall, Danielle will grace the classrooms of Georgetown College, where she plans to major in Psychology. She has managed to compile a number of scholarships for college, including full-tuition from Georgetown. She plans to pursue a career as a counselor one day, and I can honestly say as her brother that

she will make an excellent counselor. Over the years, I have looked to her for advice as well as the correct paths to follow.

Although I have already mentioned several of her academic achievements, I truly believe those aren't her best qualities or attributes. Danielle had always been a very influential Christian leader throughout the community. No matter the circumstance, Danielle has refused to compromise her beliefs, and she has shown this on numerous occasions. Many times she has faced criticism and even ridicule for the lifestyle, and just like a true leader and Christian, has used those experiences to better her as a person. Ms. Wear definitely holds Danielle in high regard. "Danielle is a 'one-of-a-kind' young lady. She is intelligent, confident, mature, and very conscientious. She is an asset to our school; she lives her faith each day, and she will be a great success in all she does." Those are the qualities I am most proud of as her brother, and I'm sure she feels the same way. She continues to be active in LOHS's Youth group, where she sings in the praise band and leads by example on a daily basis. On that note, Danielle has her share of musical talent. She has been a member of Tony Whitfield's Choral Ambassadors for several years, she played in the symphonic band for three years, and has been in the school's chamber choir for two years. While involved in those activities, she managed to pick up a few awards along the way. They include: participating in the Quad State Band Festival, and being a member of the First District, Quad State, and All State choirs. Her gifted singing voice landed her a spot at GSA this past summer, where she enjoyed a college-like atmosphere and met many new friends. When asked about the most meaningful lesson high school has taught her, Danielle responded, "Don't get your priorities out of order. Know what's most important and pursue it."

Outside of school, this year's Miss LOHS and Most Respected finds time to work at Lifeway Christian Bookstore, where she serves as a Sales Associate. I can tell you, her hours spent there have been some of the most enjoyable she has had her senior year, and I'm sure they will have a spot for her during Christmas break. Danielle also enjoys improving the community. She has spent time helping with food distributions, Operation Christmas Child, Kosair's Children's Hospital Fund Drive, and sponsoring a child through Compassion International, to name a few.

As Danielle closes the book on her high school education, she will be able to hold her head high and be proud of all she's accomplished. She has prepared herself well for the next step in her education, and I've got a good feeling she'll succeed. As her brother, I'd like to wish her well as she continues, and I would also like to thank her for always being there. She has certainly made life easier, and not having her here to help me along may be tougher than I imagined. She has been a great help through the years, and I can only hope that one day I'll be able to give her as much as I've received.

## Rebecca Revealed



Photo by Gene Boaz

**Autumn Midyett**  
Business Manager

One of our final two Junior Rotarians is none other than that one girl who got a 36 on the ACT. Okay, that's quite an understatement. Rebecca Choudhury is clearly much more than that! Throughout her high school career Rebecca has achieved quite a lot. She presents an impressive resume full of academic achievements, has been responsible for numerous quippy opinion pieces, informative "Around Town" articles, and the beast to lay out that was the Chinese Zodiac story in last year's January issue of the Oak "K" as our Editor in Chief for the past two years, not to mention her perseverance and dedication to making Something on a Stick Day a successful newspaper class tradition.

Rebecca has been a member of the ever amazing Academic Team since she was freshman and is currently captain of the Varsity Academic Team. This valedictorian has been in Beta Club for three years and won first place at the State Beta Convention for English all three years in addition to winning the English competition at the National Beta Convention as a sophomore. This year she is, as she puts it, "probably the worst Beta Club secretary in all of history."

Rebecca has achieved the highest honor in Girl Scouting, the Gold Award, acted in last year's LOHS production of "The Diary of Anne Frank," and became a member of the Art Club this year after spending three years in Biology Club.

Rebecca cites Mr. Whitley's chemistry classes as her favorites. She was in Chemistry I as a sophomore, AP as a junior, and is currently one of Mr. Whitley's aides. She has a myriad of wonderful chemistry memories including bearing witness to not one or two, but five Pickle Ignitions, listening to chemistry carols and "that one song about the bulbous bouffant," and being one of the original participants in the 1<sup>st</sup> LOHS Beaker Race. Mr. Whitley weighs in on Rebecca's charms saying, "Rebecca Choudhury is a person of exemplary character and outstanding intellect, yet also shrouded in mystery and intrigue."

Rebecca's favorite memory of high school was this year's fall homecoming when the seniors stayed at the lovely Purple Flash football field all day lazing about in the sun. She says that despite an extremely bizarre sunburn on only half of her face and some pretty serious thirst by the end of the day, the day was full of some great memories. One such memory is a game of Taboo with the greatest dominating taboo team in history including, Rebecca, Cristin Coram (12), and this writer. Cristin Coram says of Rebecca, "A stellar Taboo teammate and toga party hostess alike, Rebecca is smart at everything...including bowling."

Outside of school Rebecca is just as full of intrigue as Mr. Whitley suggests. She spent the summer before last writing as a member of the Northwest Academy of Arts in Northern Ireland as part of a GSA-Academy exchange. Rebecca has been a vegetarian for several years and wishes to spread the joys of such a lifestyle to meat-eaters everywhere. She is a manga enthusiast and loves watching obscure and/or depressing foreign films with her friends. Two of Rebecca's friends sing her praises: Amber Millay (12) says, "Rebecca is just super special awesome. She has a great sense of humor. I think it's her best attribute besides her raven locks." and Rachel Reside (12) states, "Rebecca is excellent to converse with on the couches inside World Market or at the fish bar at Beta Convention."

At the moment Rebecca is planning to attend Columbia University in New York City, but there is still a chance she may end up at Harvard, Stanford, or Yale. However, regardless of at which of these impressive schools she ends up, Rebecca has yet to decide on a major. Despite this somewhat indecisive streak, it is certain that Rebecca will be successful in her future endeavors.

### Valedictorians

Emily Beckman  
Mark Capece  
Rebecca Choudhury  
Cristina Cosoreanu  
Danielle Harrison  
Andrew Latino

Emily Millizer  
Drew Robison  
Katherine Soh  
Emily Staley  
Coran Stewart

### Salutatorians

Tim Cook  
Cristin Coram  
Hilary Hughes  
Jonathan Walter

Michael Adams  
Pamela Arnold  
Jason Beals  
Kim Bradford  
Tim Burnett  
Heather Carrico

Abby Clark  
Chelsea Coorts  
Lexie Davis  
Halley Day  
Jennifer DeBow  
Jessica Eisenga

### Honor Students

Hayden Goodnight  
Michal Gurrola  
Katelyn Halicks  
Christopher Hampton  
Payden Harned  
Luke Jenkins

Ian Joslyn  
Tyler Lambert  
Michael McNeil  
Autumn Midyett  
Amber Millay  
Jonathan Miller

Sarah Parker  
Rachel Reside  
Rebekah Ryherd  
Kristen Simak  
Tia Thistlewood  
Hannah Walker  
Leslie Jill Watkins

## Lone Oak High School Alumni Association Receives Positive Response

**Chaelim Young**  
Assistant Business Editor

The Lone Oak High School Alumni Association is a bi-product of the John E. Robinson Scholarship Fund. The main purpose of the association is to establish and fund scholarships for graduating students or past graduates of Lone Oak High School. Additionally, the alumni association will serve as a tool for graduates and past students to communicate, network, and receive news letters on events and activities.

The mission of Lone Oak high School Alumni Association is to reward outstanding students with scholarships and mold future leaders. Another important mission of the Lone Oak High School Alumni Association is to reward and help students that are less privileged financially. The alumni association is just one example of leaders working together to make a difference in the community and assisting the youth of our community.

Today the alumni association is still in its infancy with approximately 75-90 members. The alumni association continues to receive a positive response and interest from past graduates and the community as a whole.

The mission and goals of the alumni association are: 1. Build a community and a source of communication for the alumni. 2. Provide and maintain a foundation for academic scholarships for LOHS graduates. 3. Provide support for LOHS activities. 4. Compile and maintain a database of Alumni information. 5. Provide a Communication tool for the Alumni and LOHS.

Anyone may become a lifetime member of the Association by submitting an application for membership accompanied by a one-time payment of \$25.00. Membership in the association may be terminated upon the association losing contact with or being unable to reach the member via mail, phone or e-mail. It is the responsibility of each member to maintain current contact information with the association. All members shall be voting members entitled to all rights and privileges designated by the membership association.

Those interested in becoming a member can send their \$25.00 membership fee to: McCracken Teachers Federal Credit Union, Attn: Kim Tate, 270 Bleich Road, Paducah Kentucky 42003. Those that does not have an application form should be sure to include current contact information, i.e. telephone number (home/cell/work), address, email, year of graduation, and any other details deemed important.



Members of the LOHS Alumni Association Pictured from left to right are: John Pace, David Osborne, Brenda Osborne, Diana Whiteside Record, Dan Pope, Jim Mitchell, Kim Helfer Tate.  
Photo courtesy of John Pace.



Adieu, Adieu...  
Page 2



To You and You  
and You.  
Page 3



I Hereby Leave...  
Page 4



I Also Leave...  
Page 5



WAR!  
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Moopsball?  
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# Rebecca Ruminate

**Rebecca Choudhury**  
Editor-in-Chief

I never thought writing a senior goodbye would be easy, but I had no idea it would be so difficult. Sitting here typing away on my laptop, trying to reminisce about the four years I spent at Lone Oak High School, my mind is blank and I'm at a loss for anything poignant or amusing to write. This is inconceivable. When just a few days ago fifth period seemed to be the longest hour in the history of recorded time, how could four years of my life melt together into perhaps four months of mostly hazy memories?

So many of those supposed milestones of life are completely lost to me. I can't remember the first day of this semester, let alone my first day of high school. Most of my high school years are a complete blur, not because they were awful or uniformly wonderful, but because they were both so long ago. What I have left, in addition to various specific remembrances, are vague impressions of classes I liked and didn't like so much, of strange students I met and never spoke to again. And so, I'm surprised by past graduates in whom the thought of a mere few hundred days can provoke so strong a reaction. No, I don't believe it's possible that my four years at Lone Oak will someday turn out to be the best of my life, or

that, going out to face a world of difficulties I can't yet begin to imagine, I will ever consider them the worst. Not every day in these hallowed halls has been a whirlwind of elation and excitement, but I'm not exactly desperate to escape them, either.

It's a common misconception that humans use only about 90% of their brains, but either way, said brains can only store so much information. In the great filing cabinet that is the human mind, documents must be constantly removed and shredded, only to be replaced by new ones. It's something to think about on those excruciatingly long days when school seems almost a torture. By the time your senior year arrives, many of the unpleasant experiences will be gone, and you'll be left with a pile of insubstantial paper litter and the important stuff.

Now, as the seconds slowly tick closer to midnight on the cusp of Monday night and Tuesday morning, this goodbye is becoming more difficult to write and, no doubt, more tedious to read by the letter. And I've nothing left to say but the actual goodbye. So long, you students and faculty of Lone Oak High School, or the ones reading this article, anyway. As far as I'm concerned, you guys are the only ones who count.

**"Not every day in these hallowed halls has been a whirlwind of elation and excitement, but I'm not exactly desperate to escape them, either."**

# Danielle's Final Digest

**Danielle Harrison**  
Features Editor

I know this senior goodbye is supposed to be about the past, but with graduation day only a handful of days away, I can't help but look toward the future. I know my fellow seniors have some feelings of fear, uncertainty, and apprehension, but I am admittedly nothing but excited. I'm sure the first time I set foot at Georgetown as a freshman I'll be a little scared, but I am truly prepared and ready for a new world of ideas and opportunity. Still, there are thanks I must say and some advice to pass on...

First of all, to Mrs. Wear: You are an incredible woman. From the first day of my freshman year when you knew my name to these final days of my senior year, I have been so amazed with your compassion, love, and dedication to Lone Oak and the students. We are blessed beyond measure to have you here.

Mrs. Campbell, thanks for making me answer the "how" and the "why," and for your enthusiasm and persistence for excellence. Mr. Whitley, I have gotten over my compulsion to always have an "A." I know I'm more than just a letter. Mrs. Jarvis and Mr. Roe, you are spectacular guidance counselors and I am so impressed by your efficiency and ability to take care of so many students. Mrs. Green, thank you for your encouragement and your caring, sweet nature. Ms. Durham, it is been a true pleasure to work with such a fun, talented,

skilled person and a truly superb musician—I've learned so much to get me where I am today! Mrs. Goodman, thanks for your creativity and dedication to making English and literature relevant to your students.

Now, the most important part, to the students of Lone Oak. I spent the beginning of my high school career focused on only one goal—getting A's and keeping a 4.0 so I could go to college wherever I wished. There's nothing wrong with this goal, but

what did make this wrong for me is that I put many relationships in the backseat in order to make sure that everything I did was perfect, as well as measuring what I was worth with my accomplishments. Please do not make this same mistake. Some of you could care less about school work, and to you, I beg that you apply yourselves and work hard so you can choose your future, but to those of you that are obses-

sive like I was, I'm telling you, a 4.0 is not all there is to life, and is not all there is to you. Find your worth in something more valuable and rewarding than a grade, a letter, or a number. Once I learned this lesson, the stress was lifted and I was able to enjoy some high school experiences with friends that I will soon be leaving. Each of you has so much to offer, it's only a matter of unlocking that potential and using it for others' benefit. Invest in other people, invest in yourselves, and commit yourselves to being a person set apart—a person with big dreams, a big heart, and a big realm of possibility.

**"Invest in other people, invest in yourselves, and commit yourselves to being a person set apart."**

# Midyett's Musings

**Autumn Midyett**  
Business Manager

My last ever Oak "K" opinion...Ever. Wee-ird. When I first joined the newspaper staff last year, opinions were pretty much the bane of my existence, but over time I've become considerably more comfortable sharing, perhaps over-sharing a bit, my opinions on various topics from the serious to the not so serious (shoes on the side of the road anyone?). However, in staring at this no longer blank, but nowhere close to full Word document, I find it difficult to decide how to say good-bye. Granted it's not like I'm saying good-bye to the masses. I'm fairly certain that the only people who read "Midyett's Musings" are my friends, most of who are fellow seniors and are facing good-byes of their own.

So, confession time, I'm not absolutely thrilled beyond all belief to be leaving Lone Oak behind. Sure, I'm excited, but seriously, college...the real world? Scary. My current MSN display says it best. "The future freaks me out." I'm excited to be graduating, but at the same time I don't know if I'm making the right decisions. I hate making decisions with a somewhat fiery passion and big life path determining ones make my head spin a bit. Will I actually like studying Architecture at UK? What if I'm actually meant to be a...I don't know, a Zoology major at the University of Some Random State or something? Actually, all this makes me think, this is one thing I will miss quite a bit about the Oak "K." Who will I ask all of my random, partially rhetorical questions on various topics? I suppose though that even if I'm wrong, I can always change my mind. Besides what fun would life be if you knew everything?

Anyway, back to my goodbye-ing. High school has really not been so bad. I haven't had very many mortifying experiences, really. I haven't made any grave enemies or anything, so all in all it could have been much worse. My favorite classes throughout these four years would have to be B-Mo's Spanish I where I learned to play double speed and made s'mores and ice cream during testing, Senor Toy's legendary 5<sup>th</sup> hour class, my two years of newspaper, and Mr. Neel's 3<sup>rd</sup> hour AP World and US History classes where I sat in the same seat for two years...if only my schedule had worked out so that I could've taken AP Euro this year! I also feel I must mention Physics. I honestly remember very little except for Poly-Pancake Friday,

Country Breakfast Day, and random science experiments for extra credit, like Katelyn's orange juice experiment. I don't understand how I could possibly enjoy Mrs. Beckman and Mrs. Green's classes as much as I have considering that the subject matter of their classes made me want to cry a little bit on an almost daily basis, but I think their enthusiasm and willingness to answer any question helped matters. On the subject of enthusiasm, I must say that Mrs. Campbell is also one of the most enthusiastic teachers I can think of which is pretty awesome. I want to say thanks to Mrs. Harper for letting me run off to the library nearly every day after I finished an art project so I could work on AP Calc homework with my favorite 6<sup>th</sup> hour library and teacher aides. You have no idea how much that probably helped my AP Calculus grade. I also really appreciate the numerous letters of recommendation Mrs. Goodman and Mr. Neel sent off to the gazillion colleges to which I applied.

I also have numerous memories of things that happened during high school that didn't have much to do with the classes. Most of them are good. I hope I will always remember the Halloween parties and Secret Santa games. A few things that come to mind when I think, "high school memories" include my dissection of a cricket in which reddish liquid spewed everywhere in biology, Hilary's "band of thieves" (Hilary, you still owe me multiple Giovanni stories!), the condo, going to backpacks followed by happy hour route 44 lime-ades and "frozen favorites," going to Maiden Alley instead of prom last year and then being stranded downtown in the cold with Rebecca for like 30 minutes after the movie, CHA, decorating for homecoming after homecoming and experiencing the amazing Super Shammy as an art club-ee, and having Mr. Neel sign a decree stating that only his 3<sup>rd</sup> hour AP World class had drawing on his calendar privileges. Okay, maybe that was more than a few. Anyway, let's move on to my concluding thoughts.

Unlike last year's seniors whose goodbyes I reread for inspiration, I have not hated Lone Oak with a fiery passion and I don't think Paducah is hell. I look forward to new memories and experiences in college and life, but I also hope that I will still be able to appreciate some of the same things that I have throughout high school, especially all of those silly memories I mentioned before. I'm not very good with endings, in this case, in more ways than one. Therefore, I will end now by saying that my time spent here was not wasted and while I don't expect high school will have been those elusive "best years of my life," I have enjoyed it and I hope my fellow seniors feel the same way. It will be weird without you, a bittersweet sort of weird, but I think I'll be able to embrace it.

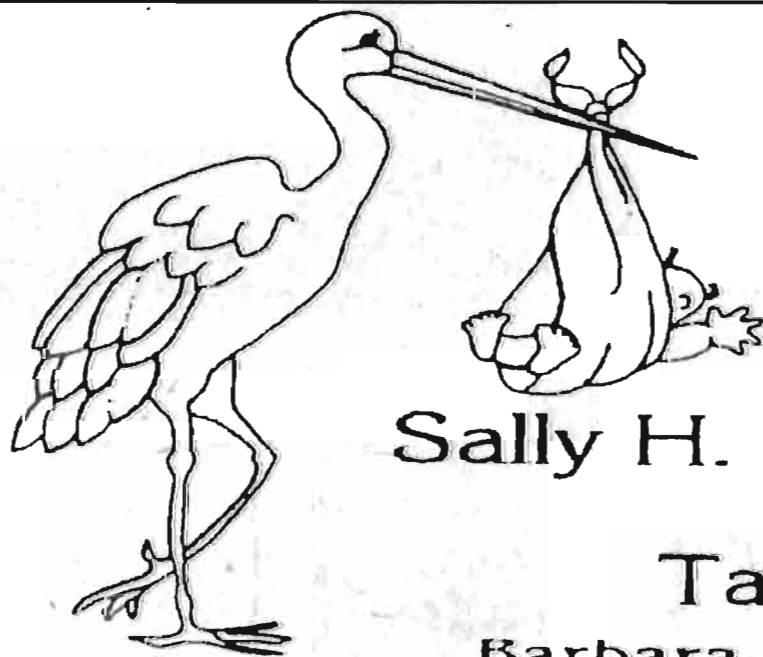
**"I'm excited to be graduating, but at the same time I don't know if I'm making the right decisions. I hate making decisions with a somewhat fiery passion and big life path determining ones make my head spin a bit."**

STK

Well, I've packed my bags and I'm off to face life.

I'm looking for an intelligent man and a way to make a quadrillion dollars.

But until I find them... I think I'll just stay here.



## OBSTETRICS AND GYNECOLOGY OF PADUCAH, P.S.C.

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Blair Tolar, M.D.  
Tammy Carr, A.R.N.P.  
Barbara, Bobbi, Deanna, Donna, Phyllis,  
Sandy, Fran & Melanie



# Latino Lays It Down

Andrew Latino  
Sports Editor

When asked to write a senior goodbye for the newspaper, I pondered on writing a serious goodbye and telling everyone about my high school experiences, or simply writing about something I enjoy. After some debate I choose to write my last editorial about something I enjoy, love, and respect. I enjoy walking into his class first hour and him not counting me tardy. I love his sense of humor and ability to cope with others. I respect him to the up most degree and that's what makes him great. My senior goodbye is dedicated to the one and only Jeremy Watwood.

First off I will evaluate Mr. Watwood's nicknames.

• "Chief" – Mr. Watwood resembles a chief. His muscular and strong physiques are intimidating and commanding. His ability to respect all of his students and control them is top of the line.

• "Juicy J" – Derived from a rapper in Three Six Mafia, this is my personal favorite. This nickname speaks for itself. Chief is juicy and his first name starts with a J.

Juicy J has supplied me with multiple memories the past four years. Thanks to Chief I come to love the movie *The Goonies*. Before I took his class my freshman year I didn't realize anyone could make such a fantastic movie about some kids and a treasure hunt. Mr. Watwood introduced me to a movie that has changed my life.

His teachings have also supplied me with great memories. Juicy J made it possible to relate the Constitution to his nagging mother. Chief also made it possible to teach and ram-

ble about his life. Earlier this year, Mr. Watwood began to lecture about the bureaucracy and out of nowhere started rambling about his horrible day he had yesterday. It's a common practice for Juicy J to let out his frustrations during the educational process.

My favorite memory of Mr. Watwood is when he gets mad. His face starts to shiver and his body moves in ways I didn't know was possible. A prime example of his anger was right before a soccer game my junior year. The soccer team was about to get on a bus in front of the high school and Chief walks out the front door. Instead of waving at Mr. Watwood and telling him "hey," Bart Lewis (12) found it necessary to jump on Juicy J's back. Since Bart approached from

out of Chief's view, he was not able to prepare for the weight that was about to be on his back. Bart jumped on Mr. Watwood and immediately Chief crashed to the pavement. If you think you've seen Mr. Watwood angry, you haven't. His eyes bulged out of his head, his voice grew extremely loud, and his face began to twitch uncontrollably. Picture that and try to sleep tonight.

Thank you for making high school a better ex-

perience for me. You've been a father figure and a friend. You've given me your love, and I have given you love as well. You try to throw me down the right path and though I don't usually listen, I appreciate you looking after me. Goodbye and good luck Juicy J. I will miss you, and I hope your future students can be as entertaining (and stressful) as me.

**"I love his sense of humor and ability to cope with others. I respect him to the up most degree and that's what makes him great."**

# Co-Ran Rants

Coran Stewart  
News Editor

And now the time has come. I'm finally a senior, days away from graduating and entering into a wholly different world. It's incredibly exciting, but I must admit I'm also incredibly scared to death. Paducah, Kentucky is all I have known for all of my life, and Lone Oak High School has been the defining place of my last four years. I leave full of great memories of great times. Friendships have evolved into bonds that will never die. I've learned so many things. Most significantly, I have changed so much. I feel like I have become more enlightened and open minded these past four years than I ever thought I could be. Being exposed to so many different types of people whether in the flesh or in the pages of books has made me a better person. However, in spite of these things, I leave here a little disappointed. It's clear I've changed for the better, but what have I changed for the better? What kind of legacy have I left? Harry Truman said, "Men make history, and not the other way around. In periods where there is no leadership, society stands still. Progress occurs when courageous, skillful leaders seize the opportunity to change things for the better." Have I seized upon opportunities to change things? Perhaps I have some, but my disappointment lies in me knowing there is so much more I could have done.

Yes, I did it. I went and got all philosophical on you, talking about making a difference and what not, but, if you've ever seen

my opinion pieces, you knew it was coming. If you only gave a cursory glance to those articles, please pay attention to this one. Perhaps you don't care about Africa and the other stuff I've written about, (and perhaps you have no heart) but you'll kick yourself when you get to your graduation day and realize you made the same mistake as me. You have many amazing chances to get involved in some great causes during your high school years. Take advantage of as many as you can. It's for your own good. Just think how all the extra-curricular activities and service projects you participated in will look on your college resume. However, beyond

that, when you leave high school, you will have the knowledge that you left a mark on your world and the people around you. So please: get involved in a club, get involved with your church, run in a 5K for a charity, donate time and money to a good cause, mentor someone, do whatever it takes to change the world around you for the better.

I must admit, some of this request comes from my own selfishness. I'm counting on you readers

to serve as my redemption. Perhaps, if I can spark the smallest of urge in you to make a difference in your community, that will make me a part of the change that comes out of it. I can take satisfaction knowing that I effected some change even if it was indirectly. However, the request is for your good too. I want you to leave with the fulfillment I only wish I had. So please, enjoy the changes that take place in you during high school, but be a catalyst for change yourself.

**"Yes, I did it. I went and got all philosophical on you, talking about making a difference and what not..."**

# Staci States

Staci Alexander  
Staff Photographer

As senior year begins to come to a close, one starts to look back through the years. High school is a collage of football games, dances, friendships, and heartaches. Some memories will make you look back and laugh, while others still make you wonder what went wrong.

My sophomore year, I was introduced to a woman who has inspired me more than she'll ever know. She pulled me deeper into my love of photography and challenged my artistic abilities. If I thought that I wasn't capable of achieving my goals, she'd give me a big enough boost to reach the top and go beyond the sky's limits. She never let me give up, and I admire her for that. If my work wasn't to the "I", she didn't put me down, she only encouraged me. It was after meeting her that I decided to document my high school life through photography. I started taking more and more pictures and posting them in a collage above my bed.

A few weeks ago, I started looking over my collage. I noticed how appearances, as

well as friendships, have changed so much. Some friends have moved on and been forgotten, while others still roam the halls of LOHS. Most of the pictures touch my heart so enormously that I could never get rid of them, yet I find myself most compelled by the pictures of friends and people who are simply ghosts haunting my memories. I stare at those of old friends, wondering why it was in God's plan for them to leave my life.

Other pictures from past relationships I can hardly even bare to glance at. As I skim over the photos of goofy smiles, home made t-shirts, and risky business, I realize that all of these memories have built me up into the young woman who will soon be making her march across the stage and into a new life. I take a deep breath, and I am overcome with a sense of contentment. I know now that all of the hardships and heartaches that have been thrown my way have only made me stronger. The friends I have encountered along the way will forever be apart of me,

whether we're on speaking terms or not. Each person has taught me something new and different, even though some lessons were a little harder to learn than others. On Saturday, May 19, 2007, I will walk away from Lone Oak High School with my head held high and proud, knowing that each day is just another photograph added to my collage.

**"I know now that all of the hardships and heartaches that have been thrown my way have only made me stronger."**

# From the Mind of Michal

Michal Gurrola  
Entertainment Editor

Graduating from high school is like beating Zelda: Ocarina of Time (I know there are newer Zelda games but this is the only one I've played). You've finally beaten all the levels, you've collected everything the Great Deku Tree told you to get and you've just defeated the boss. Happy music is playing

and you're learning just how wonderful everyone's lives turned out because you purged Hyrule of evil. Now what? Do you get the next game and use the skills you developed in this one to beat it? Do you revisit all your favorite temples even though you've already killed everything inside of them and there is nothing for you to do there? Do you call all your friends and tell them how awesome you are? Of course you do! That is what beating a game is all about!

Graduating from high school is exactly the same. I've spent four years in high school trying to learn everything I need to prepare me for "the real world." And now that I'm done I have this intense feeling of "now what?" I've already decided to move on to college and use the skills I've learned to beat the next game. I'm planning on sending out graduation invitations telling everyone who cares about me how awesome I am.

But will I come back? To Paducah? Yes. My parents live here and I am going to need somewhere to live after I get a college degree, but have no actual job to use it in. To Lone Oak High School? Probably not. As much as I love you guys, I'm done. I've beaten every room in this school. There is nothing else for me to do here. Besides, why would I write a good-bye if I'm just going to come back?

**"I've spent four years in high school trying to learn everything I need to prepare me for 'the real world.' And now that I'm done I have this intense feeling of 'now what?'"**

And so, we come to the farewell part of this good-bye. I think I will just leave you with a few reminders. Mechanical pencils are much better than regular pencils. Anime is not as loserly as it is made out to be. Pirates are definitely way cooler than ninjas. And if you don't remember anything else remember this: don't be afraid of something because it is strange. The world is a big place with lots of interesting things in it.

Don't let the opportunity to try something new pass you by! Don't let it bother you that the chocolate bar you are about to bite into has chili powder in it. Take a bite anyway. As Nike would put it, just do it.

# The Oak "K"

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The Oak "K" is a publication of Lone Oak High School, distributed to students, faculty and the community. The newspaper is designed by staff members using Microsoft Publisher 2003 and is printed by The Paducah Sun, 408 Kentucky Ave., Paducah, Ky. 42003. Letters to the editor are to be under 250 words in length and signed by the writer. The Oak "K" reserves the right to edit all letters for placement as long as the meaning is not altered. The Oak "K" attempts to inform and entertain its readers in a broad, fair and accurate manner on all subjects that affect the audience. Final authority for the content of The Oak "K" rests in the hands of the principal.



# I, \_\_\_\_\_, Being of a Sound Mind and Body Hereby Bequeath:

**Kyle Bratton** - My insanity to Damien Miles, my love to Kelsey York, my parking spot to Logan Scillion, my calmness to Eric Wallace, my locker to Ashley Tremper, my humor to Nick Boulton.

**Christina Cosoreanu** - My quietness and reserve to my sister, they might come in handy one day—also, my locker and parking space to you; Hannah, all the crazy Art GT trips; Charice, all the fun times in Youth Orchestra.

**Mark Fogelsong II** - My locker to someone else and all the contents including homework and books, my mudding skills to Cody Neel, the ability to live a little to people who have straight A's and no life; my handyman skills to Linda Harper.

**Kristy Houser** - All of my great memories to Iesha Ferrel, my locker to Andrea Mayo, and the wonderful times in Cosmetology to Erica, Kidron, Melanie, Jodi, Hope, Kelsey, Katie, and Kira.

**Kayla Peyton** - All of the drama to Ashley Ray, the memories working together at LJS. And most of all I would like to say just stay strong and never forget all the funny times in gym class, turtle. (Stop being Gangster)

**Tifanie Treece** - My complaining at cross-country to Morgan, Haleigh, and Gabby, my awesome backhand to Ana, my temper tantrums on the tennis court to Katie and Hannah because I have never seen them throw a racquet or yell and everybody should at least once, and to Ana I leave the ability to cheer obnoxiously because I know you will continue the tradition.

**Tia Thistlewood** - Allison Stricklin, another Mohawk man to love; Mr. Jarvis, my "Brown Panther Pin" and my NAACP literature; JT, a license and a car; Alyssa and Caitlin, hugs and kisses; David Spencer, my lyre screw; Mr. Neel, a room full of lucky bamboo, and the wonderful memories, fun times, and anything important to me to my best friend and boyfriend, Zachary Hughes.

**Mark Capece** - My excellent taste in music and being the voice of reason in library discussions to Nate, a Bible and some prayers to Katie C.; over-the-top acting skills to Buck; the title of "only sane percussionist" to John G.; my chemistry knowledge to Landon O.; keeping Landon in line to Daniel, and my math knowledge to my tutoring students; everything else to Derek "Weasel" Operle.

**Amber Millay** - My love to my junior buds; Emily gets Moonlight Bullet—she really needs him now!; Bethany, prescription strength D.O. though she doesn't need it anymore; Kagan, my parking spot or one close; Katie E. and Damien, cheese nips; Katie C., the torch and all its magnificent blazen glory, my support in her endeavors! Anyone who feels cheated can have my...positive attitude.

**Holly Reed** - All gym class activities to "That Kid," Matt Morgan, my awesome parking spot, 1A, to Jimmy Weixler, my roly chair in the office to Jimmy Weixler, and my locker to my brother Andrew.

**Emily Staley** - The wondrous "popcorn shrimp day" to Katie C.; Sam Yates, the Big Booty Game, may you pass it down to further generations; Bethany V., the memories of Nate's red stained pants and to go join the "track team." Finally, to all future library aides I leave the pleasure of mocking "Squirrely Kid."

**Katherine Sohl** - To Sam, chick-flicks and all the dumb things I've said. To Jon, the Cheers Bar, Hot Dog! Blanche! To Katie, I'll just make you a list, there's so much I couldn't possibly write it all here, but I'll start you with rabbit poo. To Jamie, two pieces of gum a day. To Alyssa and Katie, all our great times in drumline.

**Rachel Reside** - To Jeannie, Aspen, and Amanda, all of the lovely, lovely times with the dance team; Emily H., two bras; Nate B., my aide position and my chair; Lee Cole, neckers and petters; Patrick Hollowell, a pair of leather pants and a flowerpot; Jimmy W., my knowledge of Sesame Street; Sam Yates, I leave my love and anything else worth leaving.

**Autumn Midyett** - I leave our prime piece of real estate in the Science Hallway to Sam as well as his awesome Big Booty skills and the I \*heart\* Sam Yates club; Katie C., I leave the vital responsibility of keeping up with the fruit snack log and our lunch table. Summer can have the art table if she so desires.

**Eddy Dunlap** - Zombie survival kits to Daniel Griggs, 10,220 acres of real estate on the moon to John Golightly, and my horror movie collection to Lee Cole.

**Daniel Graves** - My long forgotten desk in Daralea Harper's classroom to Jose Lopez. I leave my parking spot to crazy drivin' Ashley Herndon.

**Mitchell Dunaway** - Spare back windows for Luke George and my artistic skills to Shanden Simmons.

**Laura McCain** - My awesome aide skills to Kyle Jett, my happy smile and "Good morning!"s to Mrs. Downey, fun chats and awesome calendar sketch skills to Ms. Warmack, the fun and entertaining night at Staci's to Rachael Galloway, and the patience to handle my million questions to Mrs. Campbell.

**Chris Hampton** - Kristi, my parking spot; JT, my slushy; Kacie King, my Sponge Bob picture; Loni, my late night phone calls; my sweet head bands to Brick, and my sweet soccer skills to Tyler Masse.

**Josh Grief** - A wheel barrel to Adam Hall, the half slushy to JT, and my for real love to Loni Knight.

**Brittany Darnall**- AJ Howell, my brain smarts and late night sleep over; Paris Shortridge, my parking spot when you start driving; Daniel Parker, crazy nights coming to get us at 1 in the morning; Justin Burden, all the trouble; Hannah Wilson and Katie Dye, all of the fun times and memories.

**Alex Croft**- Good time on the golf course to Corey; my top 10 plays of the week to Austin; my crazy mad copy-making skills to Mrs. Goodman's future aides; my seat on Watwood's bench to Jordan; good times at Body Pump to my friend Patrick; my car and my advice from Watwood to my brother; my extremely manly physique to Daniel; to Corey and Jerome, the Ducks.

**Tiffany Burden**- All the fun times of coming to get me and my friends at 1:00 in the morning to Daniel; the partying to my brother, Justin; the sneaking out memories at 2 in the morning and throwing up in my floor to AJ; all of my love to Hannah Wilson and Katie Dye.

**Zach Howland**- The Fruit Roll Up tongue to Summer; the little pig named Norbert to Lyles; the top of my desk to all those who love to sleep; the lunch chairs to that kid who always stole them from our table, you know who you are.

**Nicole Garcia**- My iPod to Kevin, just kidding (I know you want it, but you can't have it!); if I had some spare duct tape just lying around, I'd give it to Damien; my thoughts and emotions to JC, you always seem to make sense of everything, even when I can't; my patience to Nicole for D. Harper; clown love to Nicole, Kevin, and Jake Jeckel.

**Vanessa Kaiser** - The stuff left in my locker (slayer sticker included) to Brit; the Guitar Club and the ability to play Lamb of God to Matt; the ability to ROCK at all times to Nate; Dakota, the only one with a Hatebreed shirt, hug Gus for me; my parking space to April, keep smiling; finally, I leave David "I like biscuits!" and anything else, thanks for being a great friend over the years.

**Kayla Buzanis**- Aaron, many nights in "Da Club", fun with Shelia, the ability to scream at hobo's; Thea, the ability to shagawaga wherever, whenever; Joey, many episodes of Mr. Rogers and Dora; Jamie W., late night prank calls from your lover; Kyler, take care of Jessica; Tevin, the banana dance; Aaron, I also leave you the ability to do my dance to the song "Can't Touch This".

**Hannah Walker**- KC, champ running; Cara, my token "weird girl"; JT, my heart; Ryan M., peace-making skills; Megan M., tackling fuel; Morgan, secret time; Lyndsey, the ability to laugh at anything; Emma, #1 sorority girl; Kelcey, the blonde poof; Luke, wild driving; Sally, hyper activity; Sarah & Loni, the mom van; cheerleading to all my girls; Reidland wrestling and "HOOT RAH" to my soccer babies.

**Scott Cunningham**- My locker to Miranda Rouse; everything else to Weasel.

**Mark Davis**- Osucha, snow cones; Hickman, cables to pull vans out of ditches; Truman, shorty, Atlanta shrubbery; Brittany Eisenga, a bowling rematch; Amber, my orange stunna shades; Bree & Kristi, eggs; Sarah, my mini-fridge for cold beverages; Colby, Redbull; Kayla N., my fake tooth; C-Rob, Tebow's best wishes; Ben, Jeremy, & Dean, a snipe.

**Brittany Anderson**- My parking spot 140 to Bethany Adams; my locker to my little sister, Wendy.

**Wes Sawyer**- Tyler P., my Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle skills and a shell shocker; Luke, baseball number 22; Sally, my locker and everything in it; AJ, my maturity level and private calls; Renee, 007 sniper skills; Mickey, my catching position, better luck next year!; Nikki, everything else!

**Hannah Spissenger**- My parking spot & "driving experience" to Courtney; tiny uniforms & "I believe I can fly" to Cara; lonely Sat. nights at the BA to Luke; My ability to be ditched 2 days before HC to Blake; long talks with Coach Haskins and all management positions to KK; The frillies to Jessica; huge muscles to John; hopping stretches to Jeannie; Dylan gets "the book"; My responsibility, permanent markers, & my heart to Mickey Paul.

**Amanda Huyck**- Kayla M., my parking spot 222; Mr. Sims, luck for finding another WONDERFUL teacher's aide (to steal toilet paper); Chandler D., many missed free throws in gym; Matt Morgan (a.k.a. new kid) all the non-sweaty days in gym from moose and a rematch in badminton.

**Kate Haynes**- Aaron, late night confessionals, cloud watching, & "da club"; Ashley, French films & cheese sticks; LOLA LOVES LONA!; To my boys: Adrian, Cody, Joey, Jon, & Dan, ya'll get a million bunny faces, a ride home, & a girl who can manage to stand hours of HALO and still make you lunch AND dinner! I love you guys!

**Megan Dewey**- Jordan, the TC, 98 Degrees, Kenny, and wet lapels; Loni, bingo with Mary, baby feelings, and Barry, pause, not!; Sarah, Billy Newbie, quilts with my face on it, and bee beards; Emma & Ally, teeth whitening gum; Kady, sparks.

**Marky Evans**- To the boys, Smurty!; Kyle, Mavis & Sonic; Smurty, the lunch table, keep the boys outta trouble; A-Wil, all the food you can eat and...well you know!; Morgan, my awesome driving skills & my spot on the bench! Rachel G., Tyler's strength to help Kyle lift big things!; Ally, Chris, he'll be married—be careful!; Mavis, anything of Tim's that he's left at our house.

**Jason Beals**- I leave no one anything that is mine. I will leave with everything I came with and will leave no one anything to look forward to except their own future.

**Drew Robison**- Good stories, mythical creature, & the list to Lee; Ricky Bobby Jr. and self-esteem to Cam Dog; Cautoe-Mowtey to Chris; hotel key cards to Coach Mungle; my mad volley-tennis skills to the Bright Side; my heart to the girls tennis team; funny pads to Olivia; my serve and overhead to Brian; friendship to Andrew Croft.

**Hilary Hughes**- Jon, my Blanche to his Stanley and our future vaudeville acts; Sam, a fear of peaches and title of Tsar at the lunch table; Karl, my amazing (HA!) math skills; my fashion sense to Monica Spees; and my brother, the Jeep.

**Jeff Bledsoe** - The only thing that I want to leave is my heart to Whitney Harper. Love U, baby.

**Angelique Burris**- Erin, many days of parking at the P and deep thoughts; Patsy & Kayla M., never-ending songs to listen to in my car and Wal-Mart Preggos; Michael, unlimited car rides, all my doodles, an ice cream cone and some "I don't wanna go-s"; Thea, my entire shoe collection is at your mercy; Jamie & Jimmy, backrubs!; The band, many thanks and hugs!; Buck, wheel-chairs.

**Lauren Ligon**- Bathroom dancing to Maddie Ligon; my guy talks to Amber Petterson; our shared obsession with The Killers to Kendra Sanders; my sanity to make it through senior English to Kristen Bickerstaff; a place in my heart for Mrs. Downey; Mrs. D. Harper, Mrs. Green, and all other beautiful and touching people that I'm sad to leave behind.

**Chris Morgan**- My parking spot to Mittul Patel; the bench at baseball games to all the upcoming freshman baseball players; my locker to...where's my locker?; the bench outside Watwood's room during lunch to Chase Walls.

**Mary Francis Gold** - Danielle Compton our memories of Winterfest, my locker, and my love and friendship; Nathan Atkins my school spirit; Cara Boyd the smiles we gave each other; Allee Blackburn parking spot #228 and my love; Whitney Herzog memories of singing in choir class; Steven Simak my lunch seat

**Alex Hearell** - JC Stroup my parking spot; Chance Whitis my collection of funny internet videos; Jake a puppy - just a puppy.

**Chrissie Conyer** - My parking spot at K-Mart, Logan's, late "movies," and Nathan Moore to Cara Boyd; fun times at Fudpucker's to Brittany Eisenga; running late in the morning to my sister; Mark Davis's mini-fridge to Truman.

**Coran Stewart** - a disorganized "world" and twisted paperclips to Mrs. Goodman; fun times with crazy subs to Mrs. Wallace's 5<sup>th</sup> hour; everything else to Kyle Jett

**Isaac Denton** - Micky Tucker parking spot #151; Ashley Anderson my calmness in hot situations; Tyler Masse my soccer cleats; Drew Harrison my soft-ground Umbro cleats; and the 2008 soccer team all the fun times on the bus and on the field - peace out, peeps!

**Chris Pennington** - My basketball skillz to Jamarielle; my parking spot to anyone but my brother; my partying to lil' Croft; my shooting skills to next year's basketball players; my poker face to John Carr; my work ethic in weight lifting to Cameron Tillet; everything else to Colby.

**Michael McNeil** - Kyle Jett the right to protect my sister from loser boyfriends; Eric Houseman a protein shake; Andrea Campbell that one time at Club la Vela; Kyle Oetjen speaking gibberish; Zia Choudhury Bush cards and Brackout; Macey Evans a love tap; Lindsey Murt 5,000 packs of gum; Nathan Adams absolutely nothing; and all my memories and possessions to my sister Michelle.

**Abby Hart** - My parking spot to Sarah Robertson, my locker to Loni Knight; soccer memories to Ally Heine and Kaity Lafferty; my class officer position to Morgan Eggemeyer; my love for crabcakes and soccer to all the soccer girls; my love for UK basketball to Eric Kiser; barn party fun to Ally Heine and Kady Cavanaugh.

**Jack Athenas** - the crown of Kit-Mos to Mickey Tucker; #4 to a worthy freshman; a "dang sabbatical" to Turtle Parker; the Liquid Metal 2 to Colby; rolls of firecrackers, roman candles, bottle rockets, and cherry bombs to C-Rob, Turtle, and McKinney; Sara Hayden's front porch to Colby P; and all the monster you can drink to Mr. Chobbs.

**Amanda Dycus** - My last memories of Lone Oak High School to the following people: To Nathan Adams I leave my undying love for sleep, even though he seems to be doing fine. To Samantha Streetman I leave our sixth hour meetings in the hall. And to JC Stroup, I leave all the organizational skills it takes to be frau's aide

**Wes Kraper**- My memory to all the teachers; my luck to all my friends left behind; a dollar to John Clapp because he can ask me for one next year; a t-shirt for Mrs. Buckley & Mrs. Sims, they know which ones.

**Kiera Reed**- My wonderful humor to every person I've ever come across in the past and present.

**Vy Pham** - I leave my favorite flute chair to Ashley Herndon—keep up the good work. All the great memories to Bethany Finley, Zach Lichliter, and especially Kevin Montpleasure. I leave my little brother to Mitul Patel and try to take care of him. Last of all I leave my love, Kyle Lund, to Jon Ferris. Good luck to you Mr. Neel along with Mrs. Campbell

**Andrew Michael Latino**- Jordan Adams half-day celebration and my mom (Sue Latino); Patrick B. Hollowell, the toilet seat, manager of the Ducks, trips to Louisville to see me anytime, Curtis Jackson, and love; Corey Robinson, any part of my body and any organ transplant to help you go pro, my dad (Steve Latino); Brick Green, Snood; Watwood, relieved stress on not worrying about my well-being; Faculty, high fives (Borat style); Molly G., random assignments & keeping LO real.



**Ian Smith-** My locker to Meagan; my unique music to Kirsten; the title of "lady" shared between Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Warren; Devin, to you I leave my friends, have fun with some crazy kids!

**Jessica Gordon-** Knauss, Damien, Dakota, J.C., Emily, Cory, and Nick, permission to make David/Bill's life utterly miserable; Stephanie and Summer, a part in (insert favorite movie here); Jon and Sam, good times at the lunch table; Rachel and Charis, super-powers of doom!; my kiddies in the Book Club get my love; Kenny gets a hug, and I guess Bob too; chocolate for all!

**Kurtis Hage** – Z-Mushys, Jr. Kitties, Pepes, NOT QUESTING, grinding, particle physics, infinity, black holes, FTS, FTW, steak jumping, spaghetti hovering, PWAA, Why is a mouse when it spins? Mario and Blaziken are balanced, sushi, the ostriches are too many, loot skills, dividing by hammerheads, Schoop, Wurde, Konnen, wurde towering, Peach's down smash, ALL TO JC.

**Eric Klutts** – My locker to Betsy, my amazing Mario Kart skills to Macey, future ice cream runs at Parker's to Jeannie, my research paper to Jasmine, all my PE accomplishments to Tad.

**Jenn DeBow-** Kayla, senior concert trips and \$60.00 to pay Brad; Nay Nay, my ability to do precal; Katie, rush props to the same guy five times; Sarah, glow sticks, Kristin's house, and the pancake; Mickey, our imaginary friend Jim; Tyler, my parking spot (if you ever drive); Megan, being one of the shortest girls in the senior class.

**Bethany Culver-** My locker to Kelsey and Bree. . . they have it anyway; food trips with Cortney, and the embarrassing attempt to teach me how to dance at the U.K. volleyball camp to Cortney and Bree—destroy that picture!; my choir chair to Kaitlin; my heart and soul to the upcoming volleyball team, I love you guys!

**Jesse Byrd-** My parking spot to Josh; making plans for Fridays and Saturdays to Kyle; car trips with Kyle to see all his girls to Nay-Nay; Big E, my singing ability; my crazy outbursts to Bro, Pretty, and P-Lo; ability to lose my shoe in a cross-country race to Wee-Man.

**Jorge Machaen-** Great soccer memories to Tyler and Cody; Roberto, my defending skills, the Mexican hat dance, and permission to organize the Heath pep-rallies and get a piñata with a pirate on it; Mitchell, I leave my spirit, "Brown Power," and our secret handshake.

**Clay Pickens-** Pocket Tanks to Patrick (he needs them); my GREAT carpet cleaning skills to Andrew Croft; mad free-throw shooting skills to Daniel; Watwood, my seat on the bench; Ryan my wide assortment of past moves; "Bro," my strength and conditioning.

**Cody Clark-** My FFA President's Part to Toby Lowery, my parking spot to Derrick Farlee, and my agricultural skills and welding to Travis Cartwright.

**Cathy Newton** - Future library aides, good times and good discussions like we had this year; all the people I met this year, fun times for your remaining school years.

**Clarissa Turner** – FCCLA: the club to the 2007-2008 officers (always do what's best for the club); My spot beside Mrs. Heine to no one, it must be there when I come visit; Monday morning victory dances to Mr. Ceglinski, you have to let Mr. Franklin know who the winner is.

**Amelia Riley** - All of the "smart choices" and witty comments to Sarah, from all the times we beat each other up when we were little to being best friends and the biggest hillbillies (other than Justin and Micheal) at LO; All the rockin' out we did at state to Becca; awesome carpentry skills to Samantha; Everything else to KC and Hannah, including leaving early on half days to go tan!

**Hayden Goodnight** – Coach C. to Ally Heine; bunting skills to Robin Ezell; stirring up the Hounds to Iesha; pig tails at lunch to Pat; my captain position to Megan (oh, and my height!); An abundance of Starburst to Mrs. Mornar; and all my high school memories to Morgan and Emma; J. Downey, I leave all of my quarters so you can ride it like a ride in front of K-Mart.

**Ryan Timmons** – Corey and Jerome get the DUCKS; Jordan, trips to the Regional Volleyball Tourney; Patrick, sombrero at Gillespie's (what a night), Sue's basement, the hood of Speer's car, and a taste of Bobby; Kara, my '07 Maxima; Kacie, my obscene comments I blurted out in P.E./Health.

**Michael Gurrola** – To Charis and her friends, the LOHS Marauder's Map, if they solemnly swear they are up to no good; Lei-Lei-chan, Bandit Keith fan-service; Jon, your name spelled correctly and a peg leg; Sam, Sixto the Spectro and a hook hand; Bob, an awesomely cool nickname to take back to Mayfield and a shirt for his avi.

**Trent Turner** – Daniel, a barrel of sassafras and a barrel of salmonella; Samantha, a slap on the wrist for never listening to me last year (and I was always right, too); Levi, some nice pants; Damien Miles, Matt, a flying buffet; my miniature clone, I leave a laptop computer with DVD drive, CD burner, and Free Unlimited!..word processor.

**Michael Pfeiffer** – A wand of explosives to JC; awesome powers to Hollie; a critical hit to Levi; Damien, a 40 acre plot of land in Siberia; Matt, part of the 6<sup>th</sup> dimension, and everyone else gets to battle my army of zombies.

**Landon Blackman** – Kyle, I leave my musical awesomeness; Murt, my heart; "Big E," my locker; Nay Nay, my lack of motivation; times in the weight room stay with Cody; Macey, everything of most importance; Angie, my rock hard biceps.

**Cameron Dunlevy** – My charming good looks to Jesse; my locker and undying love for Mrs. D. Harper to Danyell; my amazing super powers to Matt, so that he may go on to rule his own little piece of Europe, known as Champyland; Kenny the Freshman, Lee's special broom.

**Bart Lewis** – Mad lady skills to Cody; awesome lunch table burns to J.T.; intense weightlifting workout to Dallas; my really hard job as Mr. Archer's teachers' aide to Kristi; my job of driving people around to Andrew; playing tackle to Mr. Watwood; everything ghetto to Mr. Archer; everything else to Ben; It's always about the S and W to Mr. Neelley.

**Jenny Chandler** –Allee & Amber, all my breaks; Ally & Morgan, soccer moments; Sarah, road trips; C-rob, Yukon & Allee; C. Kerns, Country Club moments; Robin & Loni, after school Sonic trips; KK, love for baseball games; Allee, Amber, & Robin, orange juice; Sarah, Nomad; Ally & Cody, naughty co-eds; Dean, Jeremy, & Ben, lake trips; Bethany, outgoingness and fashion; Amber, beach house moments; and to Jordan, nothing.

**Hannah James** – Brittany and Cara, my quarters for tattoos at Pizza Hut; Ally, New Year's phone calls to you know who; Cara, good times driving Courtney's car, late nights with no curfew, and awkward Logan's waiters; Truman, awkward times in Jack's car with Mark; Kristi and Luke, late night Steak 'n Shake trips.

**Nathan Moore** – My parking spot and reign as an office official to Daniel; my love and locker to Loni because I know she loves to hang out there; season St. Louis tickets to Blake; the rest of my love to Morgan; my body to Cara; my dog to Sarah M.; my money to Kady; my K-mart spot to Adam; my safe trips home after school and my basketball love to Cameron; everything else to Kacie.

**Ranzy Davis** – My parking spot, 152, to Corey; my toga, black wrangler rodeo shirt, and distinguished writing abilities to Mickey; My football skills to next year's lineman; my fishing abilities to John; "All the times I will remember for the rest of my life" to Travis; Duck's church league basketball coaching job to Jordan.

**Emily Bearden** – All the "Logans" in the world to Jessica; crazy bonfire and rodeo trip memories to Mickey; hardcore math skills to Eric; my crushed Chevy truck to Austin; two of my teeth to Kayla; all my love and great singing/dancing skills to Nay-Nay!

**Adam Byerley** – My bad reputation and curse of very angry teachers to my brother and his little friends; my bad grades to all underclassmen.

**Ashlee Dukes** – Chris, all my love and smiling moments; the love of my life, Matt, all of our first hours; Aaron, our midnight chats and bonfire giggles; Nathan, Parkers, complaints, and all the Nay Nay's in the world!

**Jessica Eisenga** – Good times and fun memories to Brittany, my best friend and sister. I love you! Loni, stuffed hair; Cara, Stilettos; Eric, my math buddy, advice: don't take a hard class without me! Lyndsey, my spotting ability; Shelby, just keep smiling. You're cute!

**Adam Harris** – My power shielding ability and the Wurde Tower techniques to JC; my locker to Karl for extra storage space; my unfinished art to whomever wants to finish it, and Alex to the freshman. And lastly, three proven facts to everyone: 7 > 8, UT > Halo, and X divided by zero is very dangerous.

**Chelsea Coorts** – Eric, discussions in Spanish; James, crazy times & endless high-fives!; Aaron, rocking prison duddy; Goody, secret dance parties, anything worth laughing about; Swory, "people who make you really happy to be alive."; my sis, 2 more great years of HS; Mrs. Campbell, a ringing TV; 5th hour, an empty chair; the rest of you, the will to be crazy and let loose.

**Seth Bowden** – Emily, every inside joke ever in choir and the play; Kirsten, long gone play memories; Allison, Indoor memories, inside jokes, and the ability to put up with Jimmy at rehearsal, but also to make fun of him like Tia and I did; Jamie, that that crazy band night when the side table kept "tipping over!" To quote the great Jimmie Dimmick, "Love, peace, and chicken grease!"

**Jordan Hines** – James, a hug & some tissues; little Coots, guerilla warfare & Pumpkin's Hardee's runs; Emily H, a big cake, you know why; Allison, stories, car rides, and arguments over boys.

**Lexie Davis** – Awesome lunch times to Smurt, Housman, and Kyle; Mavis, the glory of squealing the loudest; Caitlin, mad packing skills in BIG BAGS!; K-Knott, Kristi, and Kacie I leave PAYBACK and drive-ins; Smurt I leave all the grand times. Thanks for being the bestest friend! Also, the need for windshield washer fluid, awesome drama sills, and everything else; Boys, take care of Smurt!

**Danielle Harrison** – Blake, my parking spot, prom planning wisdom, and future presidencies; Drew, good study skills; Kyle, fun times, being excessively hot, and great hugs; Smurty, staying sane with those crazy boys!; Overflow Kids, the care of "Blaze."; Chamber choir, tall vowels; Emily H., a life-changing GSA experience. And to Mrs. Campbell, my research paper.

**Jon Miller** – Stephanie, surprising events & ridiculous scenarios; T-Dubs, favs, an unexpected victory; Blake, FBLA responsibilities; Alex, FBLA Regionals; Mark K., random discussions in gym.

**Abby Clark** – "Urgent" trips to Sonic in the middle of track to Kim and Courtney; Pointless trips to the track in the rain for Cross Country practice because Mrs. Hack says "It's going to blow over," to Morgan Murphy. Anything and everything she could ever need/want to Jessica Heine. Cry parties in the driveway to Kim Dunn.

**Emily Millizer** – My heart to Loni and Tracy; sorority and an awesome sister to Cara; J.T., someone else to make fun of; Chris and Dylan, Harry Potter and Peter Pan; Emma, hiding in the woods; Kelsey and Kristi, Easter Bunny spring breaks; all the juniors, an awesome senior year!

**Emily Murphy** – Kelsey & Bree, awesome volleyball skillz & porcelain bunnies; Cara, FFC cool kids & being as loud as possible; Morgan, Banana Boat rides; Emma, Wil's party deck, dumb questions, & missing slap-on bracelets; Ally, laughing from the diaphragm, Elizabeth, & goodies under the sink; John, bad directions to Ballard; Anorexic table, Dollar Menu from McD's & the tails of pigs; Austin, honorary orange team member; Loni, Fanny Fifi La Rov & borrowed clothes.

**Tyler Lambert** – Kyle, Beta Convention, half of a parking spot; Housman, the other half of parking spot, all my muscles; Nay Nay, Guitar Hero skills, Beta Convention; Macey, singing skills, because she needs all the help she can get; the baseball team, all the memories, lunges, and triangles; Josh, my position at 1<sup>st</sup> base; and Overflow Crew all the stage and equipment

**Kristen Clay** – Strawberry and my senioritis to Kyler; my locker to Brecksyn; my parking spot in the teachers' lot to Jimmy (57); being Mrs. Durbin's aide to whoever feels like putting up with her randomness; all the great times and countless memories of senior year to the class of 2008.

**Blake Speer** –Patrick, "Dig," my collection of "pointers," that last piece of pizza, dinner rolls, bashes at Sue's, the hood of my car, the famous chaw quotes; Ben, The Chronic album, a Joe Dirt costume; Adam, an economy pack; Dean, a carton; Jordan, Information Age Park, Corey, CD; C-Rob & Jerome, Dynasty of the Ducks; Juicy J all my love, it's been a long ride.

**Tim Burnett** – Big E a parking spot for the moped; Brick the ability to make fun of anyone at any time; Hickman the infamous LO jacket; J.T. Scourrick nipple pinching; Jeannie my body; Macey Evans my love; Ally Heine "Naughty Co-eds" – keep it naughty!; 5<sup>th</sup> hour Campbell the wave and Campbell chants; Mr. Neelley, Bob & Tom.

**Wil Robinson** – Jordan, the front seat at TC; Courtney, the stairs at my house; Loni, our bed pan and my little sister; Martha, my room while I'm at college; Mrs. Annie, tissues and interpretive dancing; Allee, my heart; Amber Jackson pickle throwing and Pretty Ricky; Emma Robinson mad partying, sombrero, and everything else. I love you, live it up kid!

**Pamela Arnold** – Nothing to anybody. I am taking my awesome stop watch skills with me, my knowledge of how teachers tick with me, and I am taking my boyfriend. Sorry, but I will leave my missing this school here.

**Emily Beckman** – Coach Heflin, meatloaf from the cooker; Brian Bredniak, a legit top locker; Kevin (aka Joo) the queen of spades; Zia, Boosh cards: Tillet and Wee-Man, Mrs. Jarvis; Anka, long phone calls

**Sarah Parker** – I leave all the ANTM nights, singing "Girlfriend" in the VW, fun times shopping, and Art GT to the fabulous Tracy.

**Kelsey Winters** – Shelby and Olivia, fun times in FCCLA and especially on the State Trip; to the new FCCLA officers remember one thing: ATTEND MEETINGS; Tyler, all of the memories of 4<sup>th</sup> hour/lunch. You better be good to Lauren while I'm gone or else I'll get you.

**Courtney Martin** – Guard, positive attitudes & determination, I will return to you soon; Kyle, fun times and someone else to lift in the air; Chris, guard passion and understanding; Jasmine, lots of love and candy; Megan, all that is sweet in the world; juniors wanting to be captain I leave wisdom, humility, and charm. I love all of you so called band geeks & the guard. I will miss you.

**Pat Hall** – Maria, doing well on her portfolio; Cami, to be fun and outgoing to all of the members of next year's choir; Phaithy, to find a new person to walk with her after choir; new choir members, have fun on your trip.

**Mai Ngiyen** – Michelle, my locker; hurdle skills go to Jasmine and Lexie; rides to track to Lexie and Lawrissa; spot in chem to Fejes; Kelsey and Ashley, chem labs; Bethany, chem notebook; Squishy to Yashaswee; Dylan, stupidest questions in the world; Daniel and John, my eraser; Chaelim, attendance to precal; Kelsey and Jasmine, late night hotel parties and chex mix; Mitchel, my parking spot; Cody and Shawn, the cure to wrist cancer

**Austin Sumner** – My locker to Meagan; My parking spot to Lauren; My lunch spot in the Flash Room to Meagan.

**Greg Hunter** – Cara, a cornfield; J.T., lunch time jokes; Brick, my soul; Adam, two wheel barrels; Sarah, a punch to the arm and everyone I forgot can have the rest.

**Kimberly Bradford** – Tracy, awesome ballroom dancing skills; PTC members, a PT cruiser and a cookie cake; Kara, the position as captain of the softball team; Ally, laughing without making noises; Jeannie a Justin Timberlake CD and a yoga mat.

**Katelyn Halicks** – Ally, Dave concerts and birthday parties; Megan, a growth spurt; A-Wil, my parking spot; Cara, my locker; Morgan, banana boats; Courtney, scopes at PCB; AP Chemistry class, my perfect titrations; Kaity, Ally; Loni, spaghetti; "serving it up" to Mrs. Goodman, and Ms. Annie, all my love.

**Hailey Day** – Morgan, the ability to stop getting caught; Ross, the back bumper to a cracked out women's Geo Tracker; Tyler, the status of being my hero; John, our car rides into oblivion, the best friendship one could ask for, and all my love; Cody, you get stuck with me.

**Courtney McGinness-** Cara Boyd, our midnight nights at SuperValu; Mickey Tucker, if you make the cake, I'll always bake...forever and ever; All my wonderful high school memories, my love...and I like to party a.k.a. Ricky Bobby; T. Crane - I leave you my sister, don't break her heart or I'll break your face; love Midge Tyler.

**Staci Alexander-** Rachel Galloway, extra large gorilla slippers, my mad mustang skills, and a truckload of taquitos; Jessica Williams, Yoo-hoo & powdered doughnuts at midnight, four-wheeler rides, & a million phone calls from "that loser"; Gustavo Escamilla, a Hollister gift card, my Country music collection, & a kiss for Christian; Kacie King, 2 gallons of bubble tea & Shaant Hachikyan (oh yeah, he's all yours!); Tyler Varvel, Papa Smurf; Tyler Smith, pink paint; Michelle Escamilla, all my love; Kyle Jett, Ms. Warmack's wonderful Aide; Ms. Warmack, pictures any time you want, and remember, "if the door is locked, just go innuendo"; James Summerlin, "What's Going On Third Hour?"; my lunchroom girls, my goofy laugh!



# Around Town: Renaissance

Rebecca Choudhury  
Editor-in-Chief

For this year's final edition of Around Town, my co-reviewer and I visited one of Paducah's newest eateries, Renaissance. This jazz club and lounge isn't exactly new, to be very precise, but it hasn't been open for very long. The newest tenant of what was Flamingo Row's last location, Renaissance has a vibe that is quite a departure from the breezy, tropical atmosphere one half expects walking through the door. Cool and mellow, Renaissance may not have a friendly iguana, but it does have live music on Friday and Saturday nights, which is almost as good.

Unfortunately, we weren't able to drop in for dinner and a show. Being two typical teenagers, we found those prices to be a bit steep for a simple review, so we stopped by for lunch instead. The interior is very nice – love the raspberry treated walls, a bit more conducive to relaxed dining than the bright colors I remember from the buildings earlier days. Immediately we were met with friendly and attentive service, which is always a plus. The water and iced tea flowed like wine as we contemplated our menus. The bill of fare, at lunch time at least, isn't terribly extensive, but it does offer some very interesting choices. Unfortunately for my fellow vegetarians, most of these are not for us. Depending on your level of vegginess you can choose from a few soups, the classic Caesar or garden salad, a

pretty tasty-sounding vegetable stir fry, and a tomato-basil cheese pizza. Being a lacto-ovo myself, and a cheese lover besides, I went for the last option. It was quite good – though perhaps not \$7 good – and I was sure to save room for dessert. The Strawberry Wave cheesecake is very delicious, and at a fair \$4, not a bad deal, either.

Overall, our visit to Renaissance was very pleasant, but maybe not remarkable so. The atmosphere is classy and soothing, the service is good, and the food is quality. But for lunch, at least, it's not a particularly stand-out place. If your wallet can take the hit, you might want to give dinner a try instead. I don't know from experience, but I hear the band is quite fantastic, and good music always goes well with good food. Before you go, however, you might want to check up on operating hours. Renaissance isn't open for lunch on Saturday, which can make dropping in for a noonday nosh a bit tricky, but dinner is available six days a week.

Michal Gurrola  
Entertainment Editor

The only negative thing I can say about Renaissance is that it holds inconvenient hours for high school students looking for lunch. But after weeks of setbacks my colleague and I finally managed to make it into this new downtown jazz club. I can honestly say it was worth the wait.

Naturally, the first thing one notices about Renaissance is the interior. The walls are painted a deep purple which is well accented by the wooden tables and floor. These colors combined with the soft jazz music playing over the loud-speaker give the room a calm and relaxing ambiance.

The lunch menu, while lacking in the spectacular, offers enough vaguely

Italian dishes to create a difficult choice for the hungry diner. He won't be disappointed, either. I ordered a chicken salad which I really enjoyed. While, I only ate half of it I was able to take the rest home and finish it off at lunchtime the next day.

After lunch, we couldn't resist ordering dessert. Like the lunch menu, the dessert menu only offers a few choices but they are extremely diverse and there is definitely something for everyone. I chose a slice of key lime pie. It arrived beautifully decorated with a strawberry sauce and was as delicious as it was pretty.

Renaissance is also a fun place to hang out on a Friday or Saturday night. At these times the loudspeaker jazz is replaced by a live band which plays until closing. So if you find yourself looking for a fun place to have dinner on the weekend or if you just want a nice lunch, Renaissance is definitely a place worth checking out.



## BEFORE OUR TIME: WAR

Coran Stewart  
News Editor

War! What is it good for? Well, it's the title of U2's excellent third studio album. This is why "War," released in 1983, is this month's Before Our Time selection. U2, Irish rock band and possibly the greatest band on the planet, is fronted by Bono, who has lately been incredibly outspoken about the great need to aid Africa in its struggles with poverty and AIDS. Guitar duties are handled by The Edge, stage name of Dave Howell Evans. The Edge lives up to his moniker as he is constantly on the cutting edge of guitar playing. His percussive style and virtuoso use of delay shine through on "War" and all other U2 albums. Adam Clayton is the bass player, and Larry Mullen Jr. lays the beats down on drums.

A great album needs two things: profound lyrics and interesting instrumentation. "War" has both in great supply. "War" marked a departure from the themes of spirituality and innocence that pervaded "Boy" and "October," U2's first two albums. "War" contains many more protest and socially conscious lyrics, most notably the opening track "Sunday Bloody Sunday." The song was originally written about the 1972 Bloody Sunday incident in Dublin, but it still rings true today and can be applied to current conflicts. The lines "Theres many lost, but tell me who has won/The trench is dug within our hearts/And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart" express the horrors of war and the fact that it solves nothing besides producing hate. The line "How long must we sing this song?" expresses the bleak outlook of the world asking when war will stop. The bleak lyrics continue

on the third track "New Year's Day," which is about the suppression of the Polish group Solidarity in 1981. The lyrics of "Two Hearts Beat as One," "I don't know which side I'm on/I don't know my right from left, or my right from wrong" give voice to the confusion involved in the Irish Troubles. Finally, on "40," the last track, Bono uses verses from Psalm 40 to express a hope. The line "I will sing a new song" marks a contrast to the lines in "Sunday Bloody Sunday." This genius transition gives the album real meaning.



Image from opinions.com

The instrumentation also shines through on "War." Though the sound is remarkably harsher than most other U2 albums, this fits the general mood of the album. The piano and fast paced guitar on "New Year's Day" exemplifies the sound that influenced modern bands like Coldplay. "Seconds" is characterized by its thumping bass line, and another noted fact about the song is The Edge is featured on vocals. "Drowning Man" is a standout track for its atmospheric layering of instruments and vocals including the interesting use of harmonic strumming on acoustic guitar and Bono's emotional singing. The rhythmic breaks in the songs "Two Hearts Beat as One" and "The Refugee" are also not to be missed.

U2's legacy is matched by few bands in the world today. The album "War" is very important in their history as it marks their migration to the more socially responsible outlook they are known for today. The album also just makes for great music which is why you should pick it up today.

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## HEALTH WATCH: POPPIN' DIET PILLS

Aaron Megibow  
Features Editor

You're walking down the aisles of CVS Pharmacy one day hunting down some toothpaste and deodorant when, suddenly, an aisle filled with brightly colored bottles covered with buxom blondes catches your eyes. Trimspa, Zantrex, Hydroxycut, so many to choose from! With promises of weight loss and increased energy who could resist? What could be so harmful about something that Carmen Elektra says is ok?

The fact of the matter is, diet pills are not a cure-all for America's sky-rocketing obesity rate. Yet, despite that, the diet pill industry sees an increase of roughly 30% in profits each year (it is an industry estimated at over ten billion dollars, and that just keeps growing and growing). If diet pills aren't a panacea for all of our problems, why do we keep on buying them? Surely it can't be the glamorous advertising we see during every commercial break on television and it obviously couldn't be the "doctors" on various other commercials, leading us to believe "hey, if this 'doctor' says that I'll lose weight because of this, then I guess I should go out and spend my fifty bucks on it."

Real doctors and real scientists agree, diet pills are bad news. Very well-documented research shows that diet pills have a direct link to high blood pressure,

insomnia, anxiety, fever, headache, dizziness, mood swings, and addiction (both physical and psychological). To make matters worse, many diet pill consumers don't just stick to one diet pill. More often than not, the consumer will try one diet pill and just move on to the next, or even attempt to combine them.

If diet pills are so bad, why is it that the American consumer is being targeted so heavily by the diet industry? Obviously, it's all about money. The corporate fat cats know that America is a society obsessed with looks and that most of us don't like to work hard to get a good result. Solution, a "magic pill" for weight loss and beauty. The companies know how to market their product effectively to show the consumer that they're not harmful at all (the Weight-MD commercials with a barrage of TV doctors flouting the benefits of these pills), and sometimes even glamorous (the old Trimspa commercials with Anna Nicole Smith; flashing camera lights, paparazzi, screaming fans, and a bottle of Trimspa.)

Diet pills are bad news. Weight loss can be achieved without popping a pill pumped with high doses of caffeine and random herbs not approved by the Food and Drug Administration. Through healthy diet, exercise, and determination you can achieve weight loss the safe and effective way.

## Obscure Sports Monthly: Moopsball

Brick Green  
Coroner

Moopsball is a sport that combines the elements of football, rugby, and some sort of medieval recreational game. Moopsball was first created during the medieval period but written rules weren't established until Gary Cohn learned of the game through the comic book writings in Legion of Super Heroes by Otto Binder.

Moopsball is a contact sport played by up to three hundred and twenty-four people. These people are divided into two even teams. A game last for three days and is played on a field more than ten times the size of a regulation football field. Each team is made up of the following players:

**Ten Shields**- Each shield is armed with a moopsball hammer (a long plastic hammer with a soft plastic head) as well as a soft plastic shield.

**Ten Hoops**- Each hoop carries a moopsball hammer and a flexible plastic hoop. Each plastic hoop is three feet in diameter.

**Ten Flingers**- Each flinger carries three Frisbees, one he carries one is strapped to his back and one is strapped to his hammer.

**Twenty Cavalrymen**- Each cavalryman carries a hammer and a lance which is a plastic rod with padding only at one end. Cavalrymen are mounted on "wheelie-bikes" (dirt bikes).

**One Guardian**- These are goalies.

Each guardian must weigh at least two hundred pounds and each guardian has a pugil stick (a plastic pole that is five feet long with padding on each end).

**Four Lieutenants**- Lieutenants can choose from any of the positions except a guardian.

**One Captain**- A Captain can also choose from any of the above positions.

(two of the five officers must be mounted on horses)  
**Five Buglers**- Each bugler is assigned to an officer. If the officer is mounted then the bugler is mounted. Each bugler is given a hammer and a long plastic horn that yells "blaaaaa".

**One Standard Bearer**- The bearer carries the team colors on a seven foot pole. He stays with the captain and if the captain is mounted then so is the bearer.

**One Wizard**- The wizard is the only active player not on the field during the game. He or she remains out side the lines "muttering his magic". The wizard can use any spell or incantation that he posesses to disorient the opposing team. Because this is such an intense role in the game each wizard is allowed three assistants to help in any way. The ball that is used is a small plastic grapefruit sized ball that has little bounce.

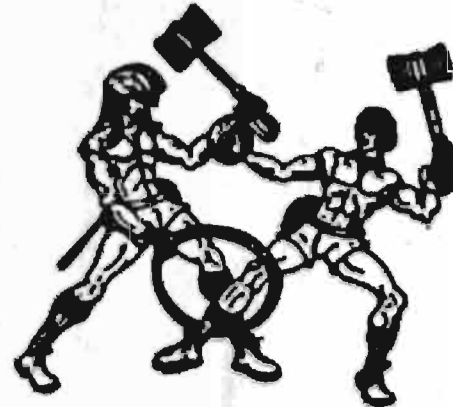
A moopsball game takes three days to be played. Each team meets at a previously chosen location two miles from the field. The two teams then form their marching formation, with noncombatants at the rear, and a forced march to the field takes place. Referees grade the teams on discipline, fierceness of demeanor, formation and uniform style. Small touches, such as bagpipers, drummers or jesters can count substantially.

The teams then arrive at their respective ends of the field in the early morning and set up camp, starting ten yards behind their one-yard lines. When the camps are completed, both teams assemble on the field of battle. The teams begin to assemble their battle formations at the two-hundred-yard lines. Movement of all players other than guardians is unrestricted and promoted to produce the feeling ferocity and rage. Formations must be set up by 11 A.M. to allow a full hour for war cries, chants, and mighty oaths to be yelled across the

hundred-yard no-man's-land. These are also graded according to fierceness. This is also a time for each wizard to produce an incantation at the head of the opposing team. At one minute of noon the head referee steps out onto the field at the two-hundred-fifty-yard line and removes his hat. Staring at the second hand of his watch, he holds his hat at arm's length. At precisely noon he lets it fall and the play begins. The object of the game is to bring the ball to the other team's goal and ram it down the tube, and to smash anyone who gets in your way. The ball can be pushed

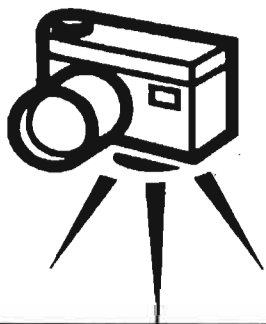
down the field in any manner. It can be thrown, kicked, dribbled, air-dribbled, or carried. However a single player can't have the ball for more than five seconds.

The team with the most points at the end of the three day period wins. If there is a tie then the referees look to the wizards. If a wizard has succeeded in casting a spell or used any other type of magic to disorient the other team then that wizard's team automatically looses. If that doesn't decide a winner then the referees see which team is holding the most prisoners. Then the team with the most prisoners wins. If there is still no winner then the referees just chooses which team that they like better and that team is declared the winner. Then the winning team meets at midfield and everyone yells "Huzzah". Either way there is an enormous party at the end full of feast, games, and joyous moments. So this, my readers is moopsball a highly exhausting and very long balls to the wall game. Have fun.



Gene Boaz  
Photography

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