

## Obsessed with Olivia!

**Jeannie Suhrheinrich**  
Photographer

Well, Lone Oak High School certainly saved the best for last in terms of who is named May's junior Rotarian. I'll give you three guesses: she's smart, she has mad dancing skills and she can bake one heck of a cake. That's right! May's junior Rotarian is the notorious Olivia Fellows, a.k.a. Miss LOHS 2008.

The list of Olivia's activities is quite ridiculous. She has been an important part of Lone Oak's Track and Field team for six impressive years. She has been a member of PSI, the Yearbook staff, 4-H Club, Beta Club, Chess Club (not the rapper), Phi Alpha Delta, Chamber Choir and the Cross Country team. Did you get all of that? Olivia is a veteran Academic Team member, with a specialty in the Language Arts questions. From that experience, she also helped get this year's Future Problem Solving team started as captain.

Olivia's smarts and friendliness helped her secure the Class Secretary spot in her 9<sup>th</sup>, 10<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup> grade years. She was one of the few students selected for the Governor's Scholar Program in the summer of 2007. From her extracurriculars, Olivia boasts many awards and trophies from Academic Team and Track, as well as being selected for All-State Chorus.

If you've ever been lucky enough to be in Mr. Jarvis' room on Food Day, you know that Olivia excels when it comes to cooking, baking and all things culinary. Just ask for one of her world-famous brownies. Olivia's putting these great skills to good by starting the Great American Bake Sale, a community-wide bake sale that benefits world hunger.

With her compassionate but fierce nature, Olivia is going places. Indeed, she's attending the University of Louisville in the fall to study nursing. Her ultimate goal is to be a nurse anesthetist. I am honored to call Olivia a great friend and I know that when I need someone to back me up (verbally or physically), she will be the first one I call.



Photo by Jeannie Suhrheinrich

## Jazzy Jennifer

**Jeannie Suhrheinrich**  
Photographer

When I think of April, I think happy, sunny thoughts. Therefore, it is only fitting that April's junior Rotarian is none other than the bright and cheery Jennifer Payne. The red-headed beauty is known around the Lone Oak halls for her great attitude and friendliness, as well as her love for all things outdoors. It is no doubt Jennifer's good nature comes from her mom, Mrs. Aleisha, who you can find helping out in the FMD unit; or from her dad, Marty Payne, who you can thank for keeping our school spotless.

Jennifer has a handful of honors and awards in her possession. Not only is she an Honor Student, but she was named an Outstanding Student as well. Unsurprisingly, she is associated with being part of the prestigious Who's Who Among American High School Students program. Jennifer has also taken on the responsibility of being the senior class Treasurer. As such, she is an important component of planning the Class of 2008's high school reunions. The senior class president, **Tyler Parker (12)**, agrees: "Jennifer is a great and responsible person, and I really respect her."

Along with her recognitions and achievements, Jennifer is a vital part of Lone Oak High School's activities and clubs. She is a Pep Club member and active in the Future Educators Association. Additionally, Jennifer is well known around the music department, having been a member of the Concert Choir for three years. When she's not busy with these activities, Jennifer enjoys fishing, riding four-wheelers and cooking—a true country sweetheart.

Jennifer plans to put her love of kids into motion by studying at WKCTC and Murray State University, majoring in Elementary Education. Her great personality and demeanor earns respect among students and faculty alike, and it is no doubt that future tots will call Ms. Payne their favorite teacher. Along with her dedication and hard work, Jennifer really deserves the honor of being a junior Rotarian and will undoubtedly succeed in her future endeavors.



Photo by James Summerlin

## Vision Team Sees it Through

**Ally Heine**  
News Editor

Vision. This team is one with 20/20. Here at Lone Oak High School, a new team has been created. No, it does not involve a mallet or a shuttlecock. Instead, this team is made up of sixteen teachers and school-board administration that are taking a look into the future and spotting out bright and productive things for Lone Oak High School.

This vision team functions to develop ideas for the planning of the new school. There are three academic structures that are being discussed for the new school. The Small Learning group consists of our very own, **Ms. Wear** (Chairperson), **Mrs. Harper**, **Mr. Heath Cartwright**, **Mr. Cliff Owen**, and **Mr. Ceglinski**. The "Small Learning communities" follows the idea of small groupings, or teams, within the school. For example, there could be two teams within each class or grade level, almost like the teams that were in effect at Lone Oak Middle School.

When asked his thought of how these "structures" or Vision ideas would benefit the future high school, Mr. Ceglinski stated, "It will change the way we do school all together. Because of the increase, some kids won't fall through the cracks."

Another structure that the team is looking at is the "School within a School" idea. This group consists of **Mrs. Jarvis** (Chairperson), **Mr. Neel**, **Mr. Darrell Sullivan**, **Mrs. Goodman**, and **Mrs. Helmich**. This will be comprised of more anonymous entities. In doing this, all the teachers will be able to provide more individual attention to the students. The class-sizes would be much smaller, so it could also assist the teachers. When asked how the school within the school idea would benefit everyone as well as how it

would function, Mrs. Jarvis named it "themeless". She stated, "The school within the school will focus on definite areas the student wants to focus on, it is also more divided, which will benefit communication between teacher and student."

The last idea for the new school is the "Career Clusters/Academies." This is set more towards what the student is interested in. For example, if a student wishes to continue his/her education in business—the classes they take will be more directed towards the business area in an effort to keep all students in touch, and interested in what they are learning.

The team may end up taking elements out of each concept and combining them to come up with something to start the path for the new Lone Oak High School. Trying to brainstorm ideas for this new school has taken the Vision team to a couple of different places these past few weeks.

Site Visit Team One, consisting of, Mr. Ceglinski, Mrs. Goodman, Mrs. Helmich, Mrs. Jarvis, Mrs. Hack, Mr. Heller, and architect Mr. Smith traveled to Maine to visit one of the schools that the new school maybe modeled after, Noble High School where teachers got to see first hand how students interacted in the 'academies'.

Site Visit Team Two, consisting of Mr. Wallace, Mrs. Mornar, Mr. Neel, Mrs. Metzger, Mr. Pope, Mr. Ceglinski, Dr. Barbara Vick, and Mr. Ronnie Goode headed to South Carolina to visit a second school that the Vision team is looking to model. Blythwood High School gave these teachers a chance to see how 'career clusters' benefited the students there.

Taking a closer look at how the new school will unfold, this team is one that will go in the history books here at Lone Oak High. Saving the world, one day at a time.

## In a League of Her Own

**Blake Harrison**  
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

Nancy Witcher Astor once stated, "Real education should educate us out of self into something far finer; into a selflessness which links us with all humanity." There is no one person in my mind that exemplifies this statement more than our very own, **Ms. Donna Wear**.

When I first heard she was leaving, I was angry. My first reaction was, "Why couldn't she just stay one more year?" But, I quickly realized that was a selfish thought.

Ms. Wear first announced her retirement during a faculty meeting on April 15. It was then that the entire school system was forced to imagine a school year without the Mother Teresa and all-seeing eye of principals.

You see, Ms. Wear is hardly a principal at all—she's in a league all her own. Show me a principal who knows every student BEFORE they set foot in the school. Show me someone who genuinely wants to see you succeed, and will hardly stop short of giving you the shirt off their back, and I'll show you Donna Wear.

We all recognize her ability to lead, make sound decisions, and make sacrifices for others. Each of those are signs of a quality human being.

However, it's those personal, one-on-one moments with her that make her so special. Whether it was a "what can we do to improve those grades?" or "how's Johnny doing today?" or "did you have a nice afternoon?" we've all got stories that can brighten up even the worst of days.

"She's always willing to help me out. No matter what it is, she will do whatever she can. Can I take her to college?" quoted one senior.

I cannot tell you how many favors she's done for me, or how many of my rants she's listened to, but I can tell you that I value her genuine ability to make others feel important and her desire to help others more than anything. She has truly been a blessing in so many lives, and it's a shame there aren't more just like her.

I feel sorry for whomever tries to fill her shoes, because let's face it—who can do Ms. Wear better than well, Ms. Wear?

Like I said before, my first reaction was to talk her out of retiring (which I tried to do the first week of school), but then I realized she was only thinking of everyone else. She felt like someone else would be better suited to lead us into the next phase of LOHS, and she did the right thing.

So whether it's her charm, school spirit, selflessness, or ability to be at every school sporting event in the tri-state area in the same day, we all have reasons to love Ms. Wear. Her enthusiasm and willingness to please God and others will never be outmatched, and her kindness will never be forgotten. As Lone Oak High School turns to the next chapter, I'm sure she'll "make for sure" that the students' best interests are kept close to mind.



Featured this month



Olympic  
Outrage  
Page 2



Where's  
Sums?  
Page 3



Senior Wills  
Page 4



Senior  
Testaments  
Page 5



Sums Says So  
Long  
Page 6



Austin's Final  
Argument  
Page 7



Music  
Mania!  
Page 8



Harrowing  
Horoscopes  
Page 9



Tennis  
Triumphs  
Page 10



Catchin' Up  
With Baseball  
Page 11

# LOHS to Reap Benefits from AP Grant

**Derek Operle**  
Co-Sports Editor

Lone Oak High School has been selected by the Kentucky Technology and Science Corporation to participate in the Advanced Placement Teacher Training and Incentive Program (APTIP), which was commissioned by the National Math and Science Initiative (NMSI).

The APTIP is geared towards increasing the number of students taking and passing Advanced Placement math, science, and English exams. The program aims to achieve this by training teachers extensively (both formally and informally), providing additional time, equipment, and courses for students, cultivating "lead" teachers that could possibly mentor other teachers in the program, increasing teacher accountability for results, and, of course, the one all the AP-takers are ecstatic about, financial incentives (based on academic results, of course).

However, the funding from NMSI, affectionately known as "Nimzy," will only go towards the scores of 13 AP exams: Calculus AB, Calculus BC, Computer Science A, Computer Science AB, Statistics, Biology, Chemistry, Environmental Science, Physics B, Physics C: Electricity and Magnetism, Physics C: Mechanics, English Language, and English Literature. Lone Oak's scores, along with those of the other eleven schools selected, are expected to increase by 20% by the year 2009 and up to 130% by 2013.

"It's a great thing!!!" That's what **Mr. Fountain** (AP Physics) has to say about the AP Grant, and, as you could probably guess, many other teachers share his feelings about APTIP. **Mrs. Beckman** (AP Calculus) thinks that "the AP Grant is a great thing to motivate students because of the financial rewards." Sounds logical, but who would want to argue with her on AP matters? Last year she had 92% of her students pass the AP Calculus exam, with 54% of them making 5's, a truly unheard of success rate. Besides that, who wouldn't want \$100 for passing a test?

The APTIP goes into effect on June 1, 2008, and will last until July 31, 2013; we have at least five years to take advantage of this wonderful program and hopefully, if you succeed in your Advanced Placement efforts, this won't be the last you hear of the Advanced Placement Teacher Training and Incentive Program.

# Students Given New Opportunities with 'Middle College'

**Patrick Hollowell**  
Staff Writer

How would it feel to graduate high school with a two year associates degree? Well for you sophomores this is an achievable task. The "Middle College" program, which will start next year, allows students to do just that. "Middle College" will select a certain number of students from all McCracken County High Schools and Marshall County High School. Starting their junior year, these students will take their high school classes in the morning and their college classes in the afternoon. All of these classes will be held at WKCTC.

Students will either be recruited or selected through an application process. Each student's high school principal will have the final say in who is selected into this program. This program is targeted for average students who may be considering not attending college. I talked with Ms. Wear who said, "We have always had programs for the very bright students and programs for struggling students and now we finally have something for the average student."

The main goal for this program is to encourage students to go to college. The idea is that once these students have graduated high school with an associate's degree they will be inspired to go ahead and get their bachelor's degree. If the student decides not to obtain their bachelor's degree they will be ready to go straight into the occupation that they choose.

"Middle College" will select a principal and their own core of Kentucky Certified Teachers to run this program. Transportation will also be provided for students at all four high schools.

With all these benefits sophomores should try and take advantage of this program. "Middle College" will offer students limitless opportunities to prepare for the future. If you are interested in participating in this program next year, talk with Ms. Wear and find out more information.



Seen Above: McCracken and Marshall County Schools join Western Kentucky University to establish Kentucky's first middle college. Photo from MCPS website

# Olympic Spirit Extinguished by Humanitarian Crimes

**Aaron Williams**  
Online Editor / Button-Maker

The 2008 Summer Olympics are scheduled to begin August 8<sup>th</sup>, 2008 at 8:08:08 PM CST. Hosting this year's Olympics is rising world power, The People's Republic of China. A total of 203 countries will be fielding teams to compete in the Beijing Games. There are 302 events in 28 sports available for world class athletes to compete in for the gold and the title of number one in the world. The expectations are high, with president of the International Olympic Committee, Juan Antonio Samaranch stating his belief that the 2008 Games could be the best in Olympic history.

Yet with all the hype, a dark cloud looms on the horizon, threatening to overshadow the colossus of all international and sporting events. The Olympics won't occur until late summer, but already protests over the host country, China, have begun to spread an ominous feeling. Protests by groups such as Students for a Free Tibet continue to extend and it now is becoming a possibility that entire countries will be boycotting the Summer Games.

The issues and reasons behind discontent are many. The Beijing municipal authority and police department have been tightening their grip around the people of Beijing hoping to make the city ready for the Olympics, and by doing so have robbed their citizens of basic human rights. Beginning in 2006, Beijing authorities have begun issuing new laws and decrees aimed at banishing people without residency permits from the city before the Olympics take place. The decrees also aims to banish beggars and the mentally handicapped in a move that strikingly resembles the blood-stained Stalin regime of Soviet Russia.

Human rights violations do not end there however. The municipal authority plans to call what it deems a 'special holiday' for all citizens. In reality, this holiday is merely an enforced shut-in that will require all residents to stay at home during the Olympics.

Also, China has been criticized for its treatment of both Tibet and Taiwan. Tibet specifically where, more so than any other region of mainland China, freedom of press and speech are greatly restricted by the Chinese government. The Beijing regime is also wary to allow in any news media into Tibet without given permission. To date, not even CNN has obtained permission.

Finally, China's last travesty on their growing list of crimes occurs not in their own country but elsewhere. By financially and diplomatically supporting the Sudanese government militant leader, Omar al-Bashir, China is helping the continuation of genocide in Darfur.

What we must ask ourselves is whether we will do as the Beijing Regime would like and unite in this world celebration of Olympic sport, ignoring those suffering in the shadows of China's humanitarian crimes. Or shall we stand up, criticize and, perhaps, boycott the International Olympic Committee for allowing such a monstrosity represent the world we live in?

*Brad S. Mills*  
DMD MS

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# Congratulations Foreign Language Department!



Lone Oak High School students competed in various language and cultural assessments at the Regional Foreign Language Festival held on March 6 at the Murray State University campus. Photo by Teresa Wallace

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# Free Association

James Summerlin  
Editor-in-Chief

Name	Graduation	Summer	Pickle	Fireworks
Ross Buchanan (9)	College	No School	Dill	Boom
Bethany Adams (10)	Diploma	Beach	Green	4th of July
Kyle Butler (12)	Party	Girls	Yummy	4th of July
Mrs. Downey	It's Over	Chillaxin by the Pool	That's how it rolls	S'up

## MYSTERY STARS

Monica Spees  
Features Editor

The senior mystery star is a self-proclaimed nerd who loves to read, enjoys singing, and cruising in her silver Mustang. She also enjoys chick flicks and the "Pirates of the Caribbean" trilogy. After high school, she plans on entering an international missionary program then study to be a History or Social Studies teacher. Who is this mystery star?

This month's junior mystery star spends his time playing bass guitar, shooting hoops with friends, and jone'n on Jarmarielle Brown. He says that "Billy Madison" is his favorite movie. He wants to spread awareness about drug abuse by becoming a public speaker. Do you know who he is?

The tall and thin sophomore mystery star's hobbies include playing soccer, art, and making music with her guitar. She fell in love with the movie "Juno," because she thinks it's very down-to-earth and has a good lesson. In the future, she hopes to become a pediatrician and practice worldwide. Can you guess her identity?

This month's freshman mystery star likes to sing, build things, and exercise his brain with Sudoku puzzles. A sucker for natural disasters, his favorite movie is "Twister." This brown-haired, blue-eyed boy is aspiring to be an architect. Do you know this mystery star?

## Where's Sums?: A Tradition Unlike Any Other

James Summerlin  
Editor-In-Chief

Derek Operle  
Sports Editor

As an aide for Mrs. Goodman in 6th hour, I am very busy running errands and working on homework. Sometimes I get bored and I make random pictures of myself. So I got to thinking, "Why not give the people what they want?" The people want pictures of James Summerlin. And who am I to refuse this gold to the people. This collection of photographs is a day in the life of James D. Summerlin, your favorite Lone Oak High School Editor-in-Chief (not named Aspen Davis.)



Before I started, I needed permission from Mrs. Wear. Not here? I guess that means yes.

I decided to put my music talents to use in band. I swear, I wasn't off key.

# TOD MEGIBOW

ATTORNEY AT LAW



"Extremism in defense of liberty is no vice. Moderation in pursuit of justice is no virtue."

-T. Megibow



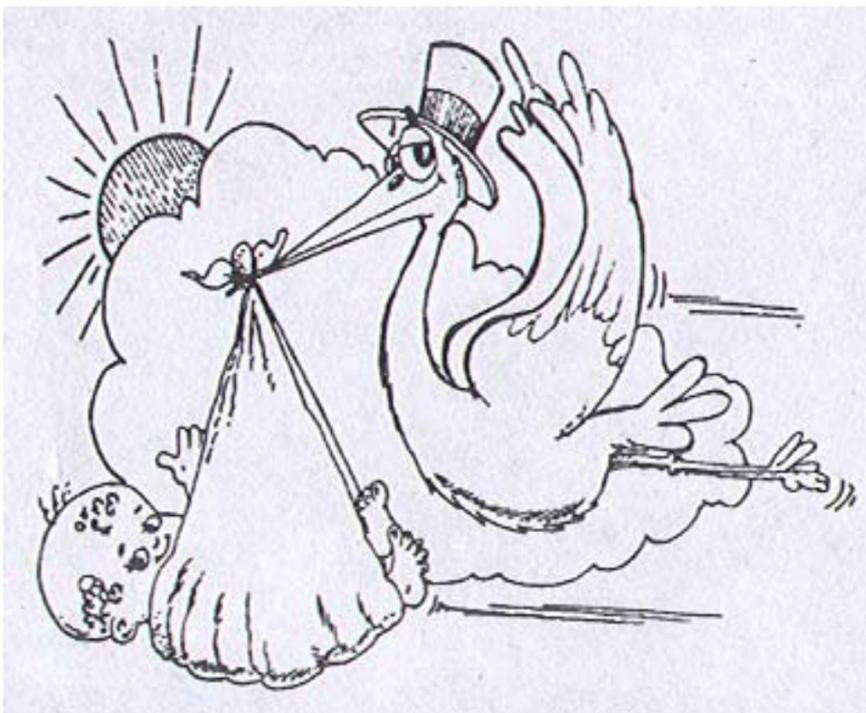
I love to express myself in art. My paintings are so lifelike, people think they're photos

Getting locked in one of these things isn't the most pleasant experience.



I don't know if you heard me counting, but...

If only I could find my car to get outta here!



**S. Blair Tolar, MD**  
**Tammy Carr, ARNP**  
**OB/GYN of Paducah**  
**(270) 443-1220**

Suite 201  
WBH Doctors Bldg 2

# Senior Wills

I, **Jordan Adams**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath everything I am to the one and only Jeremy Watwood. He has molded me to become the loving, caring man I am today. Thanks Chief!

I, **Nathan Adams**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking spot to Hannah Hudson, my cell phone to Rebecca Housman (to text faster and everything), and everything else to Josh Byrd.

I, **Sarah Alexander**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath this piece of info that, apparently, is going in the newspaper to whoever reads it. They can cut it out and keep it; I don't really care.

I, **Ashley Anderson**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my first hour munchies to Mrs. Carter and my parking spot to Chris Dallas, since he thinks it's his already.

I, **Jarrold Asbury**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath these most important statements to the whole of Lone Oak High School: "Don't lose sight of what you want out of life, and do whatever it takes to get where you want yourself to be, you just have to stay focused. Good luck! Never quit!"

I, **Erica Austin**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my ability to be the loudest girl in class all times to Knisha Woods. Have a wonderful year...and remember it's almost over. Love ya!

I, **Dean Bechtold**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all my good times in high school to my sister Ashlyn, counseling for Kylie from Jackie, and good nights on the town to Alex McKinney, Ryan Mitchell, Brian Bredniak, and the rest of the crew.

I, **Kristen Bickerstaff**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my great test taking skills and my car to my brother Blake, the sanity to make through senior year to Tiffany Richards, all the lunch memories to Nathan Sikes, and the gift of never studying but still making good grades to Patsy Pierce.

I, **Allee Blackburn**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath both mine and Megan's amazing dance skills to Tyler Crane, my Old Greg quotes to Houston Hopper, and my weight room parking spot to Lauren Hatfield.

I, **Mercedes Bradford**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all the pictures in my locker to Kara Peterson, a seat cushion and an ice pack to Corey McCauley, Bill Cosby to Ricky Ball, and a better backpack to sleep on for Nick Knauss.

I, **Nate Brelsford**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to my little brother and sister three older-brother-free years. To Wee-Man, a more appropriate nickname. Blake, a page of March madness. Quinn, ketchup and fries. Weasel, senior soccer memories. Everyone else, too many to name, I leave a beard.

I, **Adam Butler**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my Spanish skills to Macey Evans, my golfing skills to Ian Harris, my parties to Alex McKinney, and a state title to the golf team.

I, **Grant Butler**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all kinds of FBLA stories to Roberto, Elmer's Super Sticky Glue to Callie Smith, and all of my athletic abilities go to Landon Oliver, since he will need them more than I, especially, since he is going to walk-on to USC.

I, **Travis Kyle Butler**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath both my green and social security cards to Roberto Arreaza. I also leave Landon Oliver my entire country music collection.

I, **Alyson Caito**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my ability to put up with the flutes to Mr. Forsythe, my parking spot to my brother, and, to Crispy, all the fun pep band games to come.

I, **Kara Canter**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath lucky number seven and the plate to Lyndia Sawyer, my cash flow to Mr. Sims, my sympathy and a blank stare to the twins, old man breath to Shelby, my speed goes to Kendra, and I leave my gaseous manners to Chasity.

I, **Caitlin Carrico**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath GT and goldfish to Alyssa, Music Zone trips and bench time to Brittany, my parking space to Leigh Ann, GT interruptions and "That's What She Said's" to Zach, an endless supply of pennies and candy to J.T., mohawk man to Allison, FF Picnic to Wendy, and talks of "them" and GT to Kayla.

I, **Rachel Carter**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath everything to Buck: nights at the P, Mondays at Quizno's, the drag show, and that green flannel jacket. Love ya!

I, **Tracy Carter**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath art, never finishing the art projects, and the amazing magic notebook to Katie Followell (guard it with your life) and, to Katie Clayton, my little sister, I leave my love and hopes next year that sorority will be better.

I, **Kady Cavanah**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath love and all my crazy memories to Ally, my rap skillz (and love) to Emma, to my love for art to Brian B., my car( to ramp medians) to Austin E., my super awesomeness to Audrey Midkiff, a #7 Spicy Chicken Sandwich to Wendy, "Benchow wow" to Cara, and our senior guys, I leave, to the freshmen girls.

I, **Matt Champy**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the Sword of 1000 Truths to Travis, the power to communicate with bananas to Alex, my Oh-So HxC skillz to Jacob, and 1000 miles of empty land with a lone cow to Patrick.

I, **Austin Clark**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the 10th grade Austin Clark, my entire identity (bank account, social security, etc.), intense workouts to Josh Lynn and Nick J., "the bench" to Logan Francis, Eskimo kisses to Lauren Hendon, the legacy of the student-athlete to Jacob Porter, a spelling book to Morgan Jenny, a kidney to Martha Bailey, my coffee mug to Ally Heine, and a 24-pack of grape Fanta to Jack Coorts.

I, **Kristina Cogan**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my pink license plate to Matt, my green feather lamp to Josh, the power of selective hearing to my sister Ashlee, and my collection of crazy pens and a snicker bar to Marcus.

I, **Zach Coleman**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my wonderful art skills to Kyle Marshall and another year of high school to Jordan Skipworth.

I, **Morgan Cordary**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the ability to play WOW and attend social events simultaneously to Bender, a spare ticket to Equus and a backstage pass to Haley, my caring and compassionate nature toward humanity goes to Bethany, and some advil and a submarine for Emily.

I, **Shanna Cornwell**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath everything to my brother Tony Cornwell: the crazy night with Kim McCain and the fun times with Kayla Metcalf.

I, **Phaith Crider**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Sly our "you know" looks and "I got'cha" attitude, to Ranza-e my choir "speak ya mind" attitude, to Reezo answers to questions wondered for years (4<sup>th</sup> hour) and morning parking lot arguing, love you three so much, good luck and have fun!

I, **Austin Damron**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all my fun times and all the memories behind. I leave my childhood and awesome teenage years to the class of 2009 because it's time for me to move on and become an adult.

I, **Jillian Davidson**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking spot and locker to Patsy Pierce, "trashing" the songs in Choir to all the Sopranos, my awesome fashion sense to Patsy, also, and I leave the "lovely" memories of the big grape to the choir.

I, **Summer Doles**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the trials and tribulations of advanced art (it's a grid thing) to Becky, Emmy, and Lizzy. To Ekta: "It's Friday and we're ice skating." Mrs. Jarvis, Mrs. Sprunger, and Mrs. Goodman: "Thanks for everything." Mrs. Daralea: "Kiss, kiss." Anyone I left out: Blame the word limit, not my heart.

I, **Drey Duncan**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath "The Shuttle" to Macey, my hair line to Mr. Evans, "The Rectangle" to Molly, my perfect snaps to Jacob, "As a big dog" to Chandler, Chandler as my sub for Pepper to Prescott, and Massac to Dane.

I, **Kim Dunn**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all my love and good will worthy clothes to Hannah Hagan, Clayton Weber and my artistic ability to Katie Hagan, Juno to Korrina Davidson, my veiness to Katie Yates, and Dustin Wilson to Jessica Williams.

I, **Daniel Edwards**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all of my skills to Michael, the inability to ever find a perfect partner in badminton to Mr. Archer, and my catching ability to Clayton, so that he may use it in his newly beloved sport of football.

I, **Cortney Ellermann**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath seven pizzas, hotel rooms, and bedtime stories to Natalie, my outside to Chelsea, physics knowledge, tales, long walks, and pre-cal notes to Dylan, my odd music and great dancing to Sierra, my strong will to lead and bad parking to Andrea, and to the volleyball team, I leave, those crazy days.

I, **Robin Ezell**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all of my sports ability and patience to Shelby Yuck, all of my memories and fun to Morgan Eggenmyer and Emma Robinson, everything else to my brother, Connor.

I, **Jon Fejes**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the marching band to Jamie, friendly songs to Katie England, bees and "Ethel" to Mr. Forsythe, my David Bowie impression to Mrs. Goodman, choir memories to Ellie, Melissa, and Alexa, sitting up straight to Lezley, and everyone else gets everything else.

I, **Rachel Galloway**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking space, the hopes of a great experience throughout her high school years, and a promise to always help her with the hard times to my little sister, Sarah.

I, **Lauren Gleason**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Carleesha our wonderful choir memories, Miranda Rouse our Clinton stories, Pierce my grumpiness, Bethany Adams my parking spot and Lauren Stene our Spanish times, and Paige my locker.

I, **Cambria Gurrola**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Tupac 4eva- Jesus, Zoron Boobenhauffer, "But my penny!," and other funny memories to those I'm leaving. My parking spot with the LONG walk to my siblings, daffodils to Lexi, fun times to my best friends leaving also. Last but not least, all my love to Christopher.

I, **Adam Hall**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my heart to Ally Heine, the ability to laugh to Alex McKinney, party nights to Macey Evans, Molly Green, and Ilyssa Brickeen, and a case f Coke to Ryan Mitchell.

I, **Cody Hammonds**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Mrs. Carter the great times of 4<sup>th</sup> hour. I leave the 2008-2009 football team another year of fun times at summer practice.

I, **Whitney Harper**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the fun times and memories to all of the underclassmen, funny quotes and laughter to any future student of Mrs. Daralea Harper, and a horrible case of senioritis to all the future seniors.

I, **Mindy Hayton**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my special parking spot to Truman. I leave my office aid position to tanyone that can handle the crazyness and my locker to Ray Guthrie who has been under my crazy butt all year.

I, **Karl Heidtbrink**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my programming and modding and knowledge to AP Calculus, friends, and anyone else I am forgetting. Live long and prosper. – Aaron Dominion aka Karl Heidtbrink

I, **Corey Hobbs**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my #1 football jersey to anyone but J.J., "you Meme's love for me" to Paige Hobbs, Tuck-n-Truck to the next real man on the field, my Roof "Pound it!" impression to Jamarielle Brown, and everything else to Derek Roof.

I, **Rachel Ann Holler**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my locker and parking spot to my sister, Amanda, all our mission trips and "family vacations" to Haley Quinton, prayer group memories to all the FCA buds, holding the record for staying in the lobby the longest to Monica Spees and Haley Quinton, and memories of Mexico to Haley West (R!OT).

I, **Patrick Hollowell**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Teen Night and long intimate walks on the beach to Allee Heine, Emma Robinson, and Cara Boyd. My PGA tour style warm-up to Alex McKinney. I leave Mrs. Goodman's heart to Blake Harrison. My citations to Christina Derezza and Houston Hopper. My great driving skills go to Austin Edwards. Eric Wynn gets my Jordans and my short shorts.

I, **Michael B. Holt**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all of my heart, soul, and hugs to Josh Lynn, my ability to take turns at 60 M.P.H. to Courtney Jenny, my spectacular music taste to Morgan Jenny, another year in high school to Jordan Skipworth, and my car keys to Lauren...pause not.

I, **Kyle Jett**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my driving ability to Hannah Hudson, the right to learn in German to Josh Byrd, and everything else to Evan Tharp.

I, **Kacie King**, Being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my brain to Cameron Looper (you'll need it), my inability to finish an art project to Michelle McNeil, dance decorations to Katie Followell, my love for the Colts to Landon Oliver, and my mad Sudoku skills to Coach Poore.

I, **Eric Kiser**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Chinese Day to Megan Sin, A-Team glory to Derek Operle, a hug everyday to Haleigh Fellows, UMYF Volleyball to Chelsea Brantley, morning talks to Gabby Fellows, awesome morning stories to Ally Heine, Lee Cole to Katie Followell, and, finally, my gratitude and respect to Mr. Jarvis.

I, **Loni Knight**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the rooster to Erica, Jones Soda and whatev to Morgan Egg, Emma gets Ellen Degeneres and Taco Tuesday, chapstick to Ally Heine, Mrs. Carter gets my cowboy hat...really, my whole heart to Ashlyn Bechtold, Molly Green gets everything else.

I, **Kelsey Knott**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all of my love to Alex Neihoff, my awesomeness to Natalie Tavernaro, and my procrastination (when it comes to math homework) to Hannah Hudson.

I, **Briggs Kraus**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my golf game to Taylor Croft, my days to Alex McKinney, my lifting skills to Houston Hopper, and my days at A-School to Austin Edwards.

I, **Kaity Lafferty**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Emma-Degrassi and No Doubt greatest hits CD, Cara-a pillow of sand, Ally-a backporch punch, and some D's for your pony, Chris-a pair of blue rubber gloves.

I, **Kimberly Lambert**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all of the fun "casa" times and everything else to Brittany Jones. Have a great year. Love ya!

I, **Maria-Engracia Lopez**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my love and protection to the upcoming Lopez crew, arguments about taxis to my brother Jose, Mexican jokes and "She Said" comments to Dakota and Hunter, my love of writing to Dylan, food days and us chicas to Jarvo, to Mrs. Green, all of your wonderful advice, my private jet to Lindsie, and, lastly, all of my love to my second family, the Gurrolas.

I, **Toby Lowery**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my FFA President spot to Derrick Farlee, all of my welding skills to Cameron Stewart, my baseball number to whoever wants that number, and my parking spot to Michael Farmer.

I, **Ryan McKinney**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my Lone Oak flag to Heath, White Haven visits to Brian Bredniak, the rear-naked choke to Mr. Archer, pre-game warm-ups to Jamarielle, art to Kyle Marshall, and everything else to my brother and cousins.

I, **Shanice McKinney**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my locker and loud moments in the hallway to Kendra Wilson, and my parking spot and beautiful looks to Miranda Rouse.

I, **Kristi McMillan**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Michelle McNeil "The Crew"-all the good times in 4<sup>th</sup> hour. Andrea Campbell-everything fun in AP Bio.

I, **Bree McMurray**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the cover position to Sierra Senn and, to Andrea Campbell, my f.a. and serving ability.

I, **Aaron Megibow**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath a shuttlecock to Courtney and Dylan, charisma and infinite coolness to Shadow, and the ability to only say "that's what she said" once or twice a day (so as not to overuse it) to the freshmen class.

I, **Sarah Midkiff**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Emma Robinson-the lunch table, Ally Heine-the "PT" night at Waffle House, Cara Boyd-Cam Cam, Cameron Tillet-Gram Gram, Megan Bowman-Kady's room.

I, **Megan Morgan**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to T. Crane, I leave you my sweet dancing abilities. Iesha Brown, you get the "DANCE".

I, **Brittany Mummert**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all my books and my wonderful locker to Tricia Wages, my organizational skills to Ms. Daralea, and, to future co-op students, I leave the loveable Ms. Daralea.

### Senior Wills

- I, **Morgan Murphy**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath parking spot to Dylan, surprise birthday parties to Katie C., times at Flamingo Row to Haleigh, Gabby, and Katie Y., crazy faces to Natalie, complaining at cross country to Mavis, Guitar Hero to Kendra and Chelsea, and, to the basketball team, the beloved Princess Lightning.
- I, **Lindsey Murt**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Dylan Murphy-my amazing math skills, Josh Byrd-endless supply of gum, Kendra-my love, Maggie-Wal-Mart and Skittles, Chelsea-pink penguins and books with words, Olivia and Hannah-Sunday lunches and good times, and Smousman-Bunco parties and Enchanted.
- I, **Kayla Neihoff**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Michelle McNeil our Victory V dance.
- I, **Kyle Oetjen**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath ladies in the club, bumpin' to my rap, ask me for a drink, they got Chess Club on the tap. All the balla's know, recognize my flow, now they crank this beat from the LA to the LO.
- I, **Courtney Oliver**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Camry, I leave you my useless knowledge and my good memories.
- I, **John C. Osucha**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Truman Feldner with unlimited rides from school at noon. I also reserve my parking space 123 to none other than Shawn O'brian and the red van. To Daralea Harper, my first born.
- I, **Tyler Parker**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking spot to Tanner Parker, Cox's mom to Josh Byrd, church basketball to Cox, Winn, Croft, and Neihoff, rides to and from school to weightlifting to Alex Neihoff, and the ability to annoy Mrs. D. Harper to Tanner Parker.
- I, **Mittul Patel**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to JT my racquetball skills, to Gabby my Chuck Taylors, and to Haleigh my fashion skills. Richard and Josh get my philosophical talks at BAM, and Clayton gets my facial hair. The moon ring to Richard and all my love to Ian.
- I, **Urvisch Patel**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all of my computer abilities to those who struggle with their computer classes.
- I, **Jennifer Payne**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking spot to Jordan Hogankamp.
- I, **Tiffany Peck**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Olivia Jarret & Betsy Klutz the ability to turn everything pink. My sister patience & confidence. The junior class an awesome next year and the ability to start college searching early. And all of my teachers, THANKS!
- I, **John Pierce**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my football position to Dylan Smith, HGH to Logan Francis and Matt Starks, my volley-tennis skills to Taylor Johnson and Michelle McNeil, my sexiness to Marco Arreaza, and everything else to Jacob Porter.
- I, **Thomas Porter**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my blazing speed to Allen Haase, my incredible strength and my truck to my brother Jacob, my apology to Jack Coorts for not being able to hold kicks for him anymore, my knuckleball to Derek Roof, and the rest to Emily Feldner.
- I, **Cheryl Pressler**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all the fun times that have been had in the library, as a library aide to April Timmons. Also, I give away my munchies I had everyday during second period to Sara Spink.
- I, **Jeremy Puckett**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath "Where's that stuff at" to Evan Winters, Sean O'brian my broom handle and wheelchair to Jordan Boros. My unused skip days to anybody who needs a couple.
- I, **Ashley Ray**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking spot to Kayla Metcalf. Prank phone calls with Heather to Blake Jones. My inspiration to become a teacher to Mrs. Durbin and Mrs. Wear. Thank you both very much. Oh and I guess my sister can have my locker.
- I, **Jackie Reeder**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath a big bag of Snickers to Nicole White, fun Art Club times to Spenser Price and Bethany Underhill. I leave my eternal gratitude to the teachers that have enriched my life. And everything else is up for grabs!
- I, **Jill Roberts**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all the salt packets in the cafeteria to Tiffany, my job to Kaitlyn, the hottest girl at Cinemark, my parking spot to Ben, my wisdom to Patsy, my locker to Pierce, and my books to Tony.
- I, **Kayla Robertson**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Tiffany Brown my mound, Kendra my rolls and Shelby I leave you the team and new make out spots in the hallways. Erica, I leave you my grandparents, Roof – Listerine. And to Ally Heine, I leave you the ability to resist the cookies in the teacher's lounge because THOSE ARE FOR THE TEACHERS!!
- I, **Sarah Robertson**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Mrs. Carter NOT Daniel, Ashlyn Bechtold the best volleyball skills ever, Kaylie and Korrina my mad hotness (don't fight, there is enough for both), Emma suckers in my hair, Brittany E. a bra for when she runs away, Martha my nice assets, and Brandon White everything else!
- I, **Kayla Rumsey**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Bender the desire to take it slow every once in a while, Bethany an Irish boy who enjoys Marilyn Manson, Emily the right to be Cherokee if you wish, and Haley a high tolerance for butterbeer.
- I, **Daniel Russell**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Dick relationship problems and the moon ring, Josh Kmart and both late night philosophical talks at BAM and PCC. Haleigh hugs and laughter, Gabby a seat by me at lunch, Tillet "Harold and Kumar" and cider, JT Bartender by Rehab, Sonic, and skating.
- I, **Robie Scheer**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all my welding skills to Michael Cruse, and my parking spot in the grass to Derrick Farlee.
- I, **Logan Scillion**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my lunch table, locker, and schoolbooks to anyone lucky enough to get them. I am so glad to be out of here, bet you guys are too. I just hope that the school doesn't change a bunch of rules on you all like they did us.
- I, **Justin Scott**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my locker to my brother Preston Scott, and all my fond senior love memories to Kaylie Palmer, I love you so much!
- I, **Melanie Shelby**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath first hour class dates to Evan Tharp, my Britney Spears CD, and cheesy bean and rice burritos to Lona Damron, my parking spot to Emma Robinson, and silly times in first hour to Laurissa Yaeman and Emma Robinson.
- I, **Shamika Shelton**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking spot, memories, and senior "free" days to Alyssa Roach! Good Luck Girl!
- I, **Woody Sikes**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my locker to my brother Nathan, my in-class naps to Blake B., and all our memories to Leslie Doss.
- I, **Krystal Smith**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Alisha Cooper, I leave my parking spot, my locker, and all the hot days spent in color guard and the memories we shared together. To Chris Hollowell, my grace and lovable personality. To the junior class, a great year as seniors.
- I, **Thea Smith**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath endless rides to Cody. Patsy, all the fun times and the headliners CD. Alisha, I leave "lame and really...". Dan Horton, I leave the night you won't let me forget, and finally I leave the bill for my headlight to Jon Clapp.
- I, **Noel Stanly**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my books, locker and lunch table (that never seems to get cleaned between lunches) to whoever wants them and I hope all the useless drama will come to an end. Now, I'm looking forward to my life with Logan Scillion.
- I, **JC Stroup**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Nick Knauss my impossible downloading speeds, Kara Peterson the ham sandwich of Leslie the Hobo, anyone in wants it gets my knowledge of the elements song, Jarboe a better hairstyle, and to Corey McCauley his favorite M&M.
- I, **Morgan Stuart**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my parking spot and hugs to Kayla Prall. The endless hot practices on the blacktop to Megan Currin. The memories of painful hair and Stephen yelling to Kayla Miles. The memories of all our band trips on the bus to Patsy.
- I, **Jeannie Suhrheinrich**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath love to Katie and Hannah Hagan, my admiration to Katie Clayton, stamina for frisbee to Croft, and to my beloved Ally: loud, emotional singing, wheelchair races, unbelievable Houdini skills, I beautiful house and a stylish beard...like mine.
- I, **Christian Sullivan**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my locker to Shawn O'Brian, my naps in Mrs. Carter's class to Lauren Hill, my. I leave Chris Wadlington a flashlight. I leave Dan Horton a shovel.
- I, **James Daniel Summerlin**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my purple hair to Chris Dallas, the keyboard to Aubrey Traugher (you better play it), my organizational skills to Weasel, the game-game and a badger-badger to Mrs. Goodman-Goodman, a blueberry sundae to Weeman, and the band to Olivia and Melissa. Mrs. Sprunger gets Blake Harrison, and Blake Harrison gets the universe.
- I, **Katelin Thompson**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to my sister Kristen- a place on the football team; my cousin Jessica- all of my useless knowledge; to my bestest friend Lauren- all my pre-cal skills that you shouldn't take haha!
- I, **Jasmine Tinsley**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my loud mouth to Miranda Rouse; my attitude to Kendra Wilson; my locker and parking spot to Iesha Brown.
- I, **Ashley Trempek**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath; Jasmine Burchett- my heart; Landon Oliver- the basket games over summer; Kevin Stafford- my gang staness; Kyle Kaufman- my come backs; Derek Operle- gum wrappers in Durbin's room.
- I, **Tim Walden**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my swords and armor to my closest friend (six) Siyqxz. My journals and stories to my wise friend Demi. My money and jewelry to Shacd. And my memories I take to the grave.
- I, **Amanda Waxman**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath; Ally Heine- Rice; Emma Robinson- driving skills; Cara Boyd; Bethany Adams- ability to pick up hott guys; Dance Team- my dance skills and Durbin; Brian Bredniack- math homework; Chris Dallas- unlimited text messaging and everything else.
- I, **Heather R. White**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath ; Blake Jones our lovely talks at the park, Cody Martin my parking spot, my little sis, Lauren Stone, my sorority memories, and all of my love and wishes to Daralea Harper, who has been a great part of my life.
- I, **Ashley Williford**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath my position and every basketball memory to Natalie Tavernaro; being a big quitter to Kylie Tillet; and all the good times at Ally Heine's to Mavis and Chelsea.
- I, **Jessica Willingham**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people: mad libs to Kayla Miles and Patsy; lots of fun time in yearbook to Katies, writing Kaikus to Katie England and Rachel Tilley; and my love of '80's music to J. Downey.
- I, **Sally Yates**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Hannah Hagan some stink bags, Becky Moore my creativity, Mrs. Downey our wonderful memories, and Derek Farlee my Hannah Montana locker marker board and his escort to classes!
- I, **Samuel Yates**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Jamie: flagurggle, Heeey! A new bari for moanin', and all our other memories; to Nick Jacobs: a floating baby for you to tackle; to 6<sup>th</sup> hour Chemistry: success whether they pursue AP or not; and to everyone else, a great next year.
- I, **Kelsy York**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all the fun times being a senior brings, to Sarah Burton. To Kyler York I leave my locker, parking space, and all my school supplies.
- I, **Chaelim Young**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the ability to turn everything pink to Jerret and Betsy Klutz. To Lezley Peck, the ability to argue your way to victory, and to all the juniors I leave patience, and the will to stay the whole year.

## Lone Oak High School Class of 2008

### Valedictorians, Salutatorians, and Honor Students

#### Valedictorians

Zia Choudhury  
Jon Fejes  
John Golightly  
Mark Kaltenbach  
Kyle Oetjen

#### Salutatorians

Aspen Davis  
Daniel Russell  
Sam Yates

#### Honor Students

Whitney Adams  
Allee Blackburn  
Nate Brelsford  
Elizabeth Briggs  
Austin Clark  
Daniel Edwards  
Olivia Fellows

Mindy Heyton  
Corey Hobbs  
Rachel Holler  
Blake Holt  
Eric Housman  
Kyle Jett  
Eric Kiser

Jeremy Leidecker  
Maria Lopez  
Ryan McKinney  
Lindsey Murt  
Jennifer Payne  
Tad Porter  
Casey Richardson

Kayla Robertson  
Sarah Robertson  
Kayla Rumsey  
Luke Shuemaker  
Noel Stanly  
Jeannie Suhrheinrich  
James Summerlin

Bethany Vick  
Ashley Williford  
Jessica Willingham  
Kelsy York

# Congratulations to the graduating class of 2008!

# Sums Simply Says “So Long”

James Summerlin  
Editor-In-Chief

My last issue. (*sigh*) Can you believe it? Sorry to use clichés, but the years really did go by fast. Now as we bring this year to a close, I have the unique privilege to address the student body as Editor-in-Chief for one last time. I'll try not to cry.

It has been an amazing experience serving as your Editor-in-Chief for Lone Oak High School's fine student newspaper. I mean, who would have thought I could be on the staff for three years and never have to write a Junior Rotarian piece? It is an inspiring story when the Staff Intern rises up in the ranks and becomes the Editor-in-Chief. (Few will get that joke. Don't worry about it.) Let me be honest. These three years on the staff proved to me that this wasn't really my calling. When I joined the staff, I wanted to be a sports journalist. I'm coming out of it wanting to lead. After graduating college, I plan to go to seminary to become a minister. Who would have thought? Being on the newspaper staff prepared me for the ministry than any class could. Call it ironic, but I'll call it God's Plan. Having said all that, let me thank some people.

First of all, Mrs. Wear, you have made your mark on Lone Oak High School history, but even more importantly, you made your mark on every student here. That started when you learned all of our names. I know it's a small thing, but remembering my name and everyone else's name reminded me that you cared. In my freshman year, I visited the middle school for a choir practice and I said "hey" to some of my favorite teachers. The thing was, not every one of them remembered me even though I was in their classroom six months prior to my visit. The fact that you remembered me for four years is impressive. It reminded me after I didn't do so well on that AP Calculus test that you supported me even when I felt I couldn't support myself. I am glad that I will be accepting a diploma from you because of all the respect I have for you. Mrs. Wear, as you leave this school, remember the lives you touched because of your service here. You are a hero in my eyes and I can't thank you enough.

Second of all, thanks to every single teacher here at Lone Oak High School. Your impact on my life will not be forgotten. Putting me through stress was actually something I'm grateful for because I grew from it. When I was about to go down, I kept going. You guys pushed me even when I didn't want to go forward and I know that will be valuable when I go to college. You are the unsung heroes and my future success is because of you. If I had room I would mention each and every one of you by name, but I really can't. The lists and accomplishments are too many to write out.

Believe it or not, I have to thank the football team for this 2007season. As a born-Alabaman, I love football and I remember hearing in middle school that Lone Oak Football wasn't exactly the greatest show on turf. But this year was just as inspiring as a made-for-TV movie. Since Union University, my future college, doesn't have a football team, it was a great feeling to cheer my school squad on to victory for the last time.

I also have to thank Lone Oak First Baptist Church and the Overflow Student Ministry. Thank you for supporting me and letting me be involved with the church and fellowship. I love every one of you guys from the bottom of my heart and I will miss you. That's no lie. You all have inspired me as I prepare to go into the pastoral ministry. We all had a bond with on another and no one, and I mean no one, will ever take that away. I will be praying for you as we go our separate ways, riding off into the sunset.

You might have thought I mentioned her already, but Mrs. Goodman wasn't just a teacher to me. Mrs. Goodman was a friend. Mrs. Goodman, thanks for allowing me to stick around in your room for three hours a day. Thank you for believing in me enough to lead the newspaper staff to victory. (The Circuit ain't got nothin' on us!) This job of Editor-in-Chief has taught me a great deal about leadership and people. What have I learned? Stay away from leadership and people. (Not really, but I have learned that sometimes you gotta grin and bear it.) This has been an amazing ride.

One more thank you and I'll be through with my Oscar speech. I must thank Mom and Dad. Thanks for putting me on this Earth (and thank you for not taking me out of it!). I've learned a lot these past 18 years about love, life, liberty and any thing else I can't think of right now. I'm learning more each day. You have equipped me with the tools I will need to survive physically,

emotionally and spiritually. And yes, I do realize you won't be there to wake me up when I'm in college.

So now that my thank-yous and appreciations have been said, I now turn to the entire student body of Lone Oak High School. All you underclassmen look up to us (or so we're told), so I will bless you with infinite knowledge beyond your wildest dreams. Wait a second. I'm using too much room as it is. I'll just bless you with a few things.

1.) Every grade does matter. At the end of my 7<sup>th</sup> semester, I had a 3.46 GPA. Let me explain to you what that really means. If, in my freshman year, I had an A instead of a B, or a 93 instead of a 94, I would have a 3.5 GPA. A 3.5 and a 3.46 mean a world of a difference when you can't apply for an upper echelon scholarship because your GPA's not high enough. It means so much when you could be sitting on the front row during Class Night, but you can't because of that grade and your last name begins with an 'S.' Suddenly, that bonus assignment seems a little more valuable. That paper you forgot to turn in now is eating away at you. 0.04 points kept me from graduating with honors. It's not something I complain about. It's in the past and I can't do anything about the past. That 3.46 taught me a lesson I will take with me in college. Now I'm passing this knowledge down to you. When the scholarship you want requires a 31 ACT and a 3.5 GPA, and you have a 30 ACT and a 3.46 GPA, "close" has a brand new meaning.

2.) Remember the 3 'R's.' In the early 1900s, a man named William Bordon was given a trip around the world. He toured the Middle East, Asia, and Europe. Throughout the trip, Bordon was burdened with the gospel of Christ and wanted to be a missionary. Bordon was very wealthy at the time, so friends and family thought he was nuts. The guy had it all! Why waste it going to the underprivileged areas of the world? After hearing criticism, Bordon wrote in the back of his Bible, "No Reserves."

Borden attended Yale and began a small prayer group. Nothing much. Just a prayer group. But this prayer group meant so much more. The group grew to 1,000 students by the time he was a senior. His ministry led him off campus to widows and orphans in the community. He later felt the call from God to go to China to continue his ministry. He was offered high-paying jobs after graduation, but he refused in order to stay true to his divine calling. He wrote in the back of his Bible, "No Retreat."

Bordon went to seminary in New Jersey to train to be a missionary. Upon completing his studies in New Jersey, he began his trip to China. Despite his calling, he died of spinal meningitis along the way.

Did Bordon throw his life away? Should he have just taken a high paying job and join the rat race to get wealthy? Was Bordon mistaken when he believed God was calling him? Bordon didn't think so. In the back of his Bible, Bordon wrote two more words. When his Bible was found, in the back was written *No Reserves, No Retreat, No Regrets.* (Story from Southern Nazarene University)

What if we lived like that? What if we didn't quit on ourselves? If we would start to live our lives with this fervor, nothing would get in our way. Whether we are studying for a test or we're playing a game of Ultimate Frisbee, we should give 110%.

Underclassmen, that means taking your four years here seriously. Trust me, I know you've heard it before, but they go so fast. I still remember my first day of high school and how nervous I was. Take advantage of your time in high school. Go to the sporting events. Join a club. Make an impact. You only live life once. Make use of it.

To my fellow graduates, we are Lone Oak High School's Class of 2008. Some will succeed. Some have a lot of potential and will throw it away. That's a fact of life. The question is who will rise up and succeed. Let's show the world why we are the Lone Oak High's Class of '08. Don't throw away your potential. It's now up to us.

3.) Never write too much. You never know how mad your staff will be for taking up way too much space in the newspaper. (For those of you who are not proficient in the ways of literature, this is known as irony.)

So there you have it. My senior goodbye in more than 1,700 words. My reign as Editor-in-Chief was fun while it lasted. Blake Harrison, here are some words of wisdom. Don't screw up. Other than that, you'll be fine. To Lone Oak High School, I bid thee farewell. And remember the pen is mightier than the sword. So be careful when throwing it across the room.

## Jeannie's Jargon

Jeannie Suhrheinrich  
Photographer

I have waited until the very last moment to write my senior goodbye because, quite frankly, I have no idea what to write. At this bittersweet turning point in my life, I'm not really sure if I should discuss the bitter side of graduation (abandoning the way of life characteristic to the past eighteen years—free food, laundry and shopping trips) or the sweet taste of change imminently approaching (meeting new people, getting out of this town, becoming a greater individual). When I look back on all of my experiences of high school, there are many things I regret: not treating someone better than I did or showing them the respect and attention they deserved, not applying myself 100% in my schoolwork or not acting with honesty and integrity in every situation. There are also many things that I long to have again or to relive, most notably the time and trips spent with people who made me smile and laugh (as corny as that sounds), people who will be taking a different turn in the road from mine. So I guess this senior goodbye is dedicated to those people, teachers and activities that encouraged and engaged me, taught me tough lessons and ultimately made it possible to survive the roller coaster ride of the high school experience.

Firstly, I have to address the teachers and faculty of Lone Oak. To Mrs. Goodman, thank you so much for actively engaging me in junior English and thus making me a better writer this year. Thanks for listening, joking and for the talks about our similar (and exquisite) interests in music and clothes. To Neel and Jarvis, thank you for being a most enjoyable pair of history teachers (and for being the only history teachers I actually *learned* from), for your witticisms and feminists jokes, and although you may not acknowledge it, your kindness and caring when it really comes down to it. To Mrs. Jarvis, thank you, thank you, thank you for giving up so

...I'm not really sure if I should discuss the bitter side of graduation...or the sweet taste of change imminently approaching...

much time and energy making sure vital documents got where they needed to be in time and for taking care of me and the rest of the senior and junior class. Also, sorry for the Ally Visits in the middle of second hour. And Mrs. Wear: you deserve a big serving of thanks for being the face of Lone Oak High School, for being present at every function, big or small, and for your energy, compassion and selflessness. The place will not be the same without you.

And to my friends; the ones who have felt like a family since the days of G.I., the ones whom I played keyboard with in Mrs. Brown's room during recess and with whom I definitely did not cheat with on cursed Worldly Wise assignments: you are truly a unique group of people, from your raps to your invigoratingly useless conversations and epic anecdotes. Thank you for setting a prime example for me by always staying true to who you are, what you love and what you stand for. You are the people I will miss the most when we finally separate. One of my biggest hopes for college is that I will meet a group of people as unique as you, if that's even possible.

Like I said, not all of high school was the supposed "best years of my life". In fact, I will be sorely disappointed if that saying was true, because I know that there is so much more to see and know and experience and at times I can't believe how lucky I am for all of the things going for me and the opportunities staring me in the face. But despite this, I also would be doing a disservice to these aforementioned people and myself if I did not acknowledge that both the good and bad things have made me the person I am today; a person I am finally proud of and confident in. I have become wiser, hardened around the edges and although I'm not going to pretend like I have all of the answers, I know what qualities I expect from myself and others. And with that, I say a final thank you to those who made these revelations possible and goodbye to the halls of Lone Oak High School.

## Nate's Top Ten

Nate Brelsford  
Staff Writer/Cartoonist

Four years down the tubes. Oh, the tubes. Whatever shall we do with our tubes? Would it be best to toss them in the trash or to keep them with us as we face the next phase of our lives? I say treatre the tubes.

In one tube of mine, before the school year even began, I created several senior shirt designs, all of which were rejected by the administration. The most popular concept was a list of ten characteristics of Lone Oak High School that every senior will miss most. Even though the list never made it to print on fabric, I feel that both the student body and faculty would enjoy a quick overview of 2004 through 2008.

The top ten things the class of 2008 will miss at Lone Oak High School are:

10) **The Day One of Us Hit a Telephone Pole, Knocking Out the Power and Getting Us Out of School.**

9) **Candy Grams.** The only downside to the warm, mushy feeling of receiving a candy gram – even if it's a prank – is that it'll only come once a year.

8) **The Pool on the Third Floor.** This is an item not missed solely by the senior class. Tragically, it does not exist.

7) **Pickle Ignition Day.** Those who have not survived the first semester of chemistry with Mr. Whitley refer to this day as Halloween, but nothing compares to witnessing light and smoke emitting from a jumbo pickle on electrodes.

6) **Chicken.** We can't help but love the chicken sandwiches, chicken nuggets, chicken strips, chicken thighs, chicken wings, chicken alfredo, chicken fajitas, chicken 'n dumplings, barbecue chicken, teriyaki chicken, chicken quesadillas, and chicken fries.

5) **Wondering Why Our Mascot is a Bird.** All we know is that if anyone in that chicken suit sets foot in the cafeteria, he's a goner.

4) **Mr. Watwood.** Period.

3) **Pounding Heath.** The pirates will never forget the shrill air raid sirens that chilly October night as they came to the horrific realization that what they were experiencing was NOT A DRILL.

2) **Ms. Wear's Morning Announcements.** Nobody but the amazing Ms. Wear can get a thousand human minds and hearts excited and prepared for the academic process at 7:45 every morning.

1) **Dreaming of Getting Out!**

# Austin's (final) Argument

**Austin Clark**  
*Sports Editor*

First off I would like to say what a privilege it has been to be a part of the "Oak K" newspaper staff, even it has only been for a year, and I've had so much fun working with the most talented high school newspaper staff in the area. I feel lucky to have been in the presence of so many personalities that could, for the most part, find a way to put together a nothing-less-than-professional newspaper each month. I regret to inform you however that this adieu is not going to be filled with sham comments about how wonderful and great all of my experiences have been in high school and how I am going to miss seeing all of your faces next year. If you want some philosophical speech about "The Road Not Taken", just wait until graduation (I hope you're smart enough to know Frost is saying he is uncertain about taking that one).

Yet I feel like I need to explain a few things before I go. As far as sports are concerned, GO OAKERS! I cannot deny my pride in the sports that I participated in but want to warn fellow athletes that you are making a huge sacrifice to play a game that is somewhere in between pointless and meaningful. I would say after the countless hours spent in the weight room, scorching summer two a-days, late nights watching film, and one state championship appearance, the satisfaction verses disappointment for me is at best 50/50. Yet if you were to ask me if I regret playing sports throughout high school, my answer is no because where I have come short in success or playing time, I've come away with valuable lessons that have helped mold my opinions on people and life in general, lessons I wouldn't have learned anywhere else.

As for the trivial issues that consume your hallway conversations and are the basis for your alliances or adversaries, you can keep all of them with no protest coming from me. In fact, I condone your drama; it gives you something to shoot for, and that being the most up to date

individual on the newest speculation, which from what I've been told makes you very cool and that matters. Plus everyone would love to have a personal stenographer. Aside from the sarcasm I honestly don't object to the drama that is Lone Oak High School, it has indirectly given me an incentive to focus on the things that really matter in school, such as school. People who are consumed by drama have given me a model of what not to be. But above all drama has given me something to laugh at during the monotonous school day and for that I truly thank you.

An area of my life that has seen the most change over the years has been my relationships with friends. When you enter high school, on a large scale, people are friends with everyone, going to movies in herds and having multiple people over to spend the night playing video games is normal. But as the years go on, cliques disband and you find yourself at ends with these people and before you know it, those friends are all but gone. It has taken me some time to figure out what I value in a relationship and it has been difficult to let people go who at one time meant so much to me. I've made peace with enemies and tried to right as many transgressions as time would allow. Several of my friends have gone astray but some of them have remained loyal, I've also gained a few more friends who have helped me in my pursuit of happiness. At one time I told you to choose your friends wisely out of regret, but at a final glance, I wouldn't worry as much about making mistakes as much as I would about learning lessons from them.

Now that a new chapter is beginning in my life, looking back at it all, I can say with a full heart that I regret nothing that I have done. If it was a triumph, I enjoyed it to the fullest, if it was a mistake I learned from it, and moved on. Friendships lost do not make me sad, I like to focus on the good times that we shared and remember that person as they were then. I am fortunate to be where I'm at today and hope you find truth in your experiences. I have nothing more to enlighten you on so in the famous lines of Daniel Plainview....  
"I'M FINISHED!"

**...I honestly don't object to the drama...it has indirectly given me an incentive to focus on the things that really matter in school.**

## Pat's Problems Are Over

**Patrick Hollowell**  
*Staff Writer*

As I begin to write my senior goodbye I think of all the memories I have had at Lone Oak High School. Most were good and some were not. I thought of all the ways that I have weaseled my way out of punishment and cheated to make A's. I thought of all the people that have come and gone through my four years here and my relationships I had with those people at one time or another. All of these things collaborated together to put a smile on my face. Lone Oak High School was an overall great experience. But as my days wind down here I am ready to put this all behind me and start a new chapter of my life. I won't be one of those alumni who come back and sit in the student section at ball games or roam the hallways feeling special because they have "graduated." As I go though there are a few special people who have affected me tremendously who I would like to say thanks to:

Mr. Watwood. Thanks for all the long talks and words of advice on the bench. I

was listening believe it or not.

Mrs. Goodman. Thank you for teaching me not to take advantage of privileges I am given. You showed me that no grade is given. But as you know some things will never change. Sorry about my senior goodbye being late.

Mrs. Green. You probably didn't expect to get any special goodbye from me considering all the times we butted heads. Thank you for making me work for my grade because I will have to earn them in the future. I want you to know that I think you are a great teacher and an even better person.

Mrs. Annie. Thank you for always being there for me whenever I needed. You definitely give the best hugs.

I would also like to say goodbye to Mrs. Farris, Mrs. Sprunger, Mrs. Carter, Mr. Whitley, Mr. Nall. Coach Whitis, and Coach Archer. You guys are all great. So I guess this is it, I'm out of here. Peace!

**I won't be one of those alumni who come back and sit in the student section at ballgames...**

to keep each other quiet, if not, valuable classroom privileges will be taken away. Compliance is important, especially in authority figure relations.

12:06- Walk down to cafeteria while attempting to avoid bumping into large, loud peers who assume their superiority. Lesson, the people who sit on Watwood's bench lack common courtesy 75% of the time.

12:10- Carry tray of reheated French fries to condiments line. Learn that if you want honey mustard you have to ask for it.

12:14- Observe that if a few key peers are absent you may have to expand your lunch

table in order to prevent humiliation and the exacerbation of social anxiety.

12:40- Sit in journalism while reading. Learn valuable lesson that if you pretend to be engrossed in a book you'll hear a great deal of juicy gossip due to the fact that people assume you can't possibly be eavesdropping if you're reading.

1:05- listen to discussion of who sang badly last night

on American Idol. Not to self, always watch American Idol (more so for the hilarious screw ups than the talent.)

2:25- Exit school. On way to parking spot witness cocky weight lifter spit on the hood of my car. Learn valuable lesson about picking your battles.

So, as you can see, the high school experience really is valuable and can teach you a great deal. As I go off to College in the fall I will reflect on my experiences in the hallowed halls of Lone Oak High School and smile, recognizing its value in teaching me important lessons both directly and indirectly.

**...I firmly believe that the high school experience plays a vital role in who we become.**

9:30- Pull into parking spot 164 after attending class at WKCTC. Thank God that nobody has stolen my spot. Learn valuable lesson about territory possession.

9:55- Stretch in gym. Run/walk ten laps, learn valuable lesson about pushing through physical pain.

10:10- Play volleyball/hockey/lacrosse while listening to underclassmen over-use "that's what she said" and innuendo about balls. Note to self: watch what you say, people really do pay attention.

10:38- Sip water while wiping sweat from face. Awkward feeling in stomach, regret not eating breakfast for the billionth time.

10:54- Snack on over-priced bag of sun chips containing approximately 4 chips. Angry that little Debbie brownies are not stocked after April 31.

11:05- Answer questions on projector in English while attempting to ignore loud talk of politics and world affairs. Not to self: don't let obsession be your tragic flaw, comedic ramblings gain more peer approval than anything else.

11:21- Regret watching "The Golden Girls" and "Cops" instead of actually doing homework. Important life lesson, always do required reading (you'll regret it when you can't answer a basic plot question printed on half sheet of paper)

11:49- Get shooshed by Mrs. Goodman as class winds down. Learn that it's beneficial

## The last Word from Lee Cole

**Lee Cole**  
*Entertainment Editor*

When asked to write a senior farewell, I began to seriously ponder the last four years of my life, taking account of what I've learned and how I've changed. After much consideration, I decided that the only plausible parallel to my high school career is Napoleon's 1812 invasion of Russia.

For those unable to realize the similarities, I begin in the early summer of 1812, at the Nieman River. I was the equivalent of a young, robust Frenchman; a proud member of the Grande Armee, setting out for Russian Poland after our great leader, the fearless Napoleon, received no word of peace from St. Petersburg. Instead of barren, icy fields, I was faced with hours of homework, dozens of difficult quizzes, and vast quantities of uncertain problems. It became a war of attrition rather quickly. I was unaccustomed to the climate; our horses fell dead in huge ruts in the poorly constructed Russian roads. Disease was rampant, men cried for their wives and children, and yet the Russians retreated...again and again. We tried to forage for supplies, but each town we came to was burnt to the ground, a ruin of regional titles and hallway tardiness. And then my senior year, like Moscow on the horizon, came looming up. We thought we were safe. Hundreds of thousands had died, but we could finally find shelter from the bitter winds, and the Cossacks...oh the Cos-

sacks, what terror they wrought upon our ranks. They would kill ten or twenty of those stragglers behind, and then disappear into the misty conifers. The Slavic ghosts haunted us every step of the way. As we entered the great city, finally finding some reassurance, we were suddenly astonished to find the Russians were burning their capital, depriving us of shelter and supplies. We looted what we could, a few super value receipts, a spirit card here and there, and we took to the road, towards our home.

It was winter. The winds were chilling, hurling snow in blinding sheets. We marched like blind men, in a sort of frozen stupor. Our legs willed us to continue. We shot our horses for meat, we drank from mud

puddles, and we pawed at the bark of trees for some meager sustenance. Each river was a new catastrophe, men falling helplessly into foggy ice fissures, horses collapsing, men everywhere losing the will to keep going. We crossed the Berezina River on pontoon bridges, only to be attacked by the Russians, preying on our weakness. What devils, what scoundrels, these Russians! I was nursing a mortal wound; I was starving, with no horse, no water, and no leader. Napoleon had gone ahead, a position in another district beckoning him. Even he had abandoned us. I marched only a short while longer, till my feet would no longer move...and then I froze to death in the tundra.

**...I decided that the only plausible parallel to my high school career is Napoleon's 1812 invasion of Russia.**

## Aaron Asks One Last Time

**Aaron Megibow**  
*Entertainment Editor*

The high school experience really is something quite unique. A group of 900+ people ages 14-18 gathering in the same building from 7:45am-2:30pm in an attempt to educate themselves (key word "self", God forbid a peer helps another peer learn something) all the while forming impermanent social networks which possess the ability to cause both happiness and pain. Unlike a few of my classmates, I firmly believe that the high school experience plays a vital role in who we become. Here is how an average day at LOHS has shaped me:

9:30- Pull into parking spot 164 after attending class at WKCTC. Thank God that nobody has stolen my spot. Learn valuable lesson about territory possession.

9:55- Stretch in gym. Run/walk ten laps, learn valuable lesson about pushing through physical pain.

10:10- Play volleyball/hockey/lacrosse while listening to underclassmen over-use "that's what she said" and innuendo about balls. Note to self: watch what you say, people really do pay attention.

10:38- Sip water while wiping sweat from face. Awkward feeling in stomach, regret not eating breakfast for the billionth time.

10:54- Snack on over-priced bag of sun chips containing approximately 4 chips. Angry that little Debbie brownies are not stocked after April 31.

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11:49- Get shooshed by Mrs. Goodman as class winds down. Learn that it's beneficial

## Mark is Still Upset

**Mark Kaltenbach**  
*Features Editor*

Good-bye.

# The Oak "K"

**Editor-in-Chief**  
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**Assistant Editor-in-Chief**  
Blake Harrison

**Business Manager**  
Hannah Hudson

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Aaron Megibow

**Features Editors**  
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**News Editor**  
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Derek Operle

**Online Editor**  
Aaron Williams

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Jeannie Suhrheinrich

**Staff Writer / Cartoonist**  
Nate Brelsford

**Staff Writer**  
Patrick Hollowell

**Coroner**  
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**Adviser**  
Molly Goodman

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## Foals: A Good Find.

**Derek Operle**  
Co-Sports Editor

I was browsing the iTunes store a couple weeks ago when I stumbled upon "the next big thing," or something like that, sale. I decided that I would take this chance to peruse through the bands that iTunes thought were "the next big thing."

Something caught my eye as I was looking through those bands, an album cover. On it there was a boy with many multi-colored diamonds in his mouth, it just struck me as strange.

This was the album cover of the Foals self-titled debut album. Their "different" album cover got me interested and inspired me to take the time to listen to those 30 second samples. These, I discovered, were awesome. After those samples I craved more of their mathematical, alternative beats, so I decided to buy it.

The first listen-through was pretty good, but as I got around to those third and fourth listens I had begun to really appreciate the drummer's time-keeping and mechanical precision. After a few days of this the Foals had become a staple of my music library.

Many of their songs feature repeating rhythms, pulsing synthesizers, and relentlessly duplicated drum licks. My personal favorites are "Red Socks Pogie" and "Two Steps, Twice." Though I call these my favorites they could easily be replaced by any of the songs on this CD, these are just the two that have the most plays.

While the Foals don't exactly make good relaxing music, they are certainly good to drive to with their constant beat, not too fast not too slow tempo, and great overall sound. Their music has that driving pulse that is often found missing from pop music, that rhythm that just makes you want to move, to tap your feet

while you listen to it.

The Foals have produced one of the best debut albums that I've ever heard. Though I haven't seen it in any music stores, I'm positive that you can get it off iTunes and you could probably order it from any local music outlet.

This CD is currently on of my favorites and I think that you should try it. I implore you, if pop, techno, or any form of alternative music is your thing, to check out this CD.



Photo from google.com

## The Queen Bee Reigns Supreme

**Aaron Megibow**  
Entertainment Editor

Straight up, Lil Kim brings out my inner thug, and she can do the same for you. There's just something about her swagger, her style, and empowering rhymes that sets her apart from all of those other M.C.'s and nothing demonstrates this more than her latest album entitled, "The Naked Truth".

The album opens with the sounds of a gavel and the paparazi taking pictures outside of a courthouse, revealing the inspiration for "The Naked Truth"; her 2004 incarceration and the media circus which surrounded it. The reason she was incarcerated is not important, what is important is that she is back in the rap game and is commanding respect (as usual). The first single from this album, "Lighters Up", is an ode to her upbringing in Brooklyn and a call for everyone to pay reverence to where they came from. The other single is entitled "Whoa!" in which Lil Kim denounces her old crew, Junior Mafia, and discusses the dynamics of her new crew. "The Naked Truth" differs from other Lil Kim albums in the fact that this time instead of focusing on uncensored sexuality and rage she is focusing on the unity of the rap

community while still having fun with her distinct personal style of rapping.

"The Naked Truth" features a variety of interesting cameos. Katt "Money Mike" Williams lends his comedic talent to three intermission tracks in which he tells people to shut up, quit frontin', and recognize Lil Kim's unsurpassed longevity. Other cameos include:

Snoop Dogg, the Convict Music Crew, Bun B, Twista, T.I., and old sound bites from Notorious B.I.G. (the man who practically trained Lil Kim). Not only does "The Naked Truth" have a variety of cameos, but a variety of rap subgenres. Elements of narrative spoken word poetry, reggae, pop, techno, Indian, and southern crunk bumpin' are all here.

There's something for everyone out there who is open to a woman rapping about what is important to her, not what's important to the hip-hop community at large.

If you're looking for a strong woman who can spit mad game that will have you getting' on the dance floor, leaning in your car seat, and rapping along in the shower go listen to Lil Kim and her latest album, "The Naked Truth".

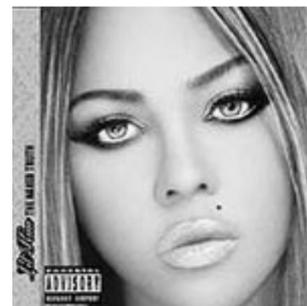


Photo from google.com

## No Surprises, but Plenty of Smiles

**Aaron Williams**  
Online Editor

Back in February, Lone Oak High School, among many other places across America, was abuzz with the release of the new Jack Johnson album 'Sleep Through the Static.' I'm sure many of you remember the rave and even heard bits of the album being played quietly in your class during independent work times or drifting out into the hall from teachers' classrooms. Now that that has all died down just a bit, I have decided it's time to write an objective review of Johnson's latest work.

Without a doubt, 'Sleep Through the Static' is Johnson's biggest commercially successful album to date, nabbing him the number one spot on the best sellers lists for a time and earning the surf rocker a lovely head-in-the-sand cover for Rolling Stone. Sticking to what he knows best, Johnson keeps his pattern of easy-going acoustics mixed in with chiming piano, utterly unremarkable for those familiar with his music. There are no surprises on the sound of this album. This can either be a good or a bad thing if you are a fan, depending on your personality. You can either say, "He's not giving me anything different!" or "I love this stuff, don't

change a thing!"

As far as lyrics go, Johnson strays a bit from his usual message of love (both human and environmental) to walk the path of many artists in today's music industry. Johnson writes about his evident anti-war stance and his feelings on the close-mindedness in some of Midwest America. The album opens with two songs delivering such messages; 'All At Once' and the title track 'Sleep Through the Static.'

Even though Johnson may be delivering heavy messages early in the album, they are not a resounding theme for 'Sleep Through the Static.' Johnson quickly gets right back into his old groove with songs like 'Hope' and everyone's favorite 'If I Had Eyes.' There's also the quiet, lullaby-likeness of the soft songs 'Angel' and 'What You Thought You Need.'

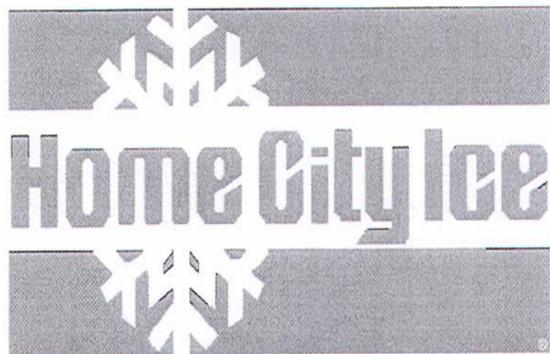
The CD closes with two songs that perfectly summarize it. The first, 'Monsoon', is a funk-filled piano bluesy piece that shows Johnson's surf rock side while 'Losing Keys' shows the slow, peacefulness in his music so many people find attractive.

And so 'Sleep Through the Static' ends. It is a careful album, with Johnson sticking to what he knows best. It is also a highly successful album. Critics have said it is repetitious and lacks depth. And yet, when you put it in and listen to it, you will find yourself letting go of your troubles and allowing yourself a moment to relax in the comfort and warmth of such music. And sometimes, on those rainy days when we're feeling down, all that matters is whether the songs move us and bring us a few brief moments of happiness. At least with Johnson's talent, we can be sure of one thing: Jack will always make us smile.



Photo from amazon.com

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## Don't Panic (or Do)

**Aaron Williams**  
Online Editor / Button-Maker

I love jam bands. I love them in their every shape and form. They come in all varieties and music genres: rock, rap, reggae, jazz, and funk. So in this last issue of the Oak 'K' I want to review a jam band I was recently introduced to that is quickly becoming one of my personal favorites. Widespread Panic, a southern rock band out of Athens, Georgia, released their latest studio album 'Free Somehow' January 29<sup>th</sup>, 2008. I picked it up at Best Buy a few weekends back and gave it a listen. I thoroughly enjoyed what I heard.

Rarely have I fallen in love with every song on an album like I have with 'Free Somehow.' The only other instance that this has occurred was with ALO on their 'Fly Between Falls' release. Widespread Panic's intensity and passion for rock comes blasting through the speakers on the first tracks 'Boom Boom Boom' and 'Walk on the Flood'. Heavy guitar riffs and percussion blend perfectly with blaring organ and piano showing the band's ability to give off pure musical energy and still please the ears. Always crucial, Widespread Panic shows in later tracks that they are not merely hard rockers. My favorite track from the album, entitled 'Angels on High', is a funk-sounding, six-minute jam that shows real depth from the boys from Athens by mixing thoughtful lyrics and horn accompaniment with their typical style.

Other slow songs on the album like the title track 'Free Somehow' and 'Her Dance Needs No Body' show similar depth. By no means do these softer songs mean that 'Free Somehow' is a quiet release. The album stays true to the band's rock roots throughout. Songs like 'Flicker' and 'Tickle the Truth' bring back the edginess of opening tracks in the middle and towards the end of the CD.

'Free Somehow' closes just as brilliantly as it opened. The final track, 'Up All Night', is the tale of a late night in Savannah told so vividly the listener is sure to find themselves on the streets with the band as they are caught up in sounds of resonant horns and piano solos. And so, it is with this fantastic ending that Widespread Panic concludes their 2008 release.

Critics say that this album is not as good as

some of Widespread's older material. This being my first experience with the band, I have no prior material to compare it to. I think it is a masterpiece. Being a lover of jam bands, I thoroughly enjoy the hour's worth of music Widespread Panic crams into only eleven tracks. As I said, it is rare that I fully enjoy every song on an album the way I do with 'Free Somehow.' It is perfectly mixed. There is no long period of slow, stalling tracks as found on most modern albums. Instead, the hard and soft jams intermingle to provide the listener with an entertaining musical experience that will neither bore them nor leave them with a headache. I give Widespread Panic's 'Free Somehow' an 8.7003 out of 10 stars.



Photo from amazon.com

# The Paper Reviews the Paper

James Summerlin  
The Best Editor-in-Chief Out There

Lone Oak High School was asked to submit an audition tape last year for an upcoming reality show about a high school newspaper staff. Simple plot. Nothing fancy. When we got an email about it, we pondered the idea and wondered how we would be on TV. However after much deliberation, we declined on sending in a tape. MTV did pick a school and the show became "The Paper." After viewing the some of the episodes, I can honestly say that I have never been more proud of Lone Oak's newspaper staff.

"The Paper" is a reality show that documents the drama, excitement, and triumph of the Cypress Bay High School newspaper staff. The paper is called "The Circuit" and the school is located in Weston, FL. The Circuit is

distributed to the largest high school student body in the nation, so needless to say, there is a lot riding on the newspaper staff. The staff is composed of a 60+ person staff and they are capable in giving the students of Cyprus Bay a 32 page paper. So the show should be exciting. Right? Well, about that. . .

The show isn't a reality show. There, I said it. The show is too fake and too superficial to be a reality show. I genuinely dislike everyone on the show except for that one guy that I can never remember. I'm pretty sure if I met each one of the staff members in person, we could be friends, but each person on the show is characterized so I will dislike them. The stress is believable, but the fact that they all hang out together and talk about it outside of school is ludicrous. I don't even talk about the newspaper in other classes, much less outside of school. MTV is shooting for ratings so they put unreality in the reality show.

This principle is shown when on the first episode Amanda is chosen as the Editor-in-Chief. She is annoying, power-hungry, self-righteous, snobby, and clueless. Every time she speaks I get physically sick and I gag. For

example, there is no reason an Editor-in-Chief should ask her staff what picture for the year-book she should use. I mean, as Editor-in-Chief of "The Oak 'K'", I don't ask what pictures should I use for anything unless it's "Where's Sums?" and even that's just a joke for our newspaper! Because I live in the world of reality, I can only assume one of two things. Either A) Amanda is a nice person and very capable of the Editor-in-Chief position, but she becomes an annoying person on camera, or B) Amanda really is a jerk and MTV wanted her to be the top dog to create drama. I'm leaning towards A because I don't want to assume the worst, but everything seems to point to B.

And it's not just Amanda, but the entire staff as well. There's Adam, the Advertising Manger, who doesn't really seem to get it. One episode, Adam organizes an Advertising Blitz so he can break his old record of money made for one issue. It's impressive, but

he doesn't really do anything except drink his milkshake and tell people where to go. Then he gets mad. No reason. He just throws a fit and becomes a drama queen. That same episode, he forfeits responsibility on the day of deadline and leaves school to watch *High School Musical on Ice*. Formulate your own opinions about that one, but I'm not sure I would want him as my Business Manager.

The show is a waste of time. I mean it comes right after "The Hills" so were you expecting something groundbreaking? The last episode I watched ended with a cliff-hanger. Note to MTV: Most of your shows leave the intelligent viewer wanting to jump off a cliff, so the idea of a cliff-hanger just isn't the best idea in the world. All I can say about "The Paper" is that it left me wanting for more. More Tylenol to relieve the headache I got from watching the show. I give MTV's "The Paper" an abysmal 1 out 5. And that's being kind.



Photo from mtv.com

# R.E.M.: Radically Eccentric Mice

Derek Operle  
Co-Sports Editor

R.E.M. is considered by many to be one of the founding bands of the alternative rock genre, as they gained popularity in the 1980's with its slow, cryptically poetic style, "folk-rock" feel, and singles like "Radio Free Europe" and "It's the End of the World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine)." The band fully emerged at the forefront of rock in the 1990's with more of a ballad approach, producing hits like "Losing My Religion," "Everybody Hurts," and "What's the Frequency, Kenneth?"

Their music has evolved a lot over the past two decades, changing with each album, and it continues to change with their new one, *Accelerate*, which takes on a more guitar-driven style of rock. *Accelerate* is, in my opinion, the best album R.E.M. has produced in the last decade, and probably one of the best albums the R.E.M. has ever produced.

Michael Stipe has managed to successfully replicate the fierceness of the IRS era plus a bit more, awakening their long dormant teen angst and unleashing it upon their fans, exposing them for the rockers they really are.

*Accelerate* comes out firing with "Living

Well Is the Best Revenge," an awesome anthem of...well, revenge that terrifically sets the stage for the rest of album. My favorite song of the album is "Supernatural Superserious," a tightly written single that tells of forgetting where you came from.

Yes...that band from Atlanta, Georgia has produced yet another awesome album, though time it goes faster than anything R.E.M. has ever recorded. R.E.M. has finally produced a "true" rock album with fast songs and fiery lyrics. They have reached a new level of success in coming back from their softy days of the 1990's and creating a new R.E.M., a faster, younger-sounding R.E.M.

Any fan of R.E.M., young or old, will enjoy this album. *Accelerate* would fit good in anyone's music collection though. It really completes the cycle for R.E.M., they now have 14 successful albums spanning nearly 30 years, each one with a different feel and appealing to a veritable plethora of tastes. This CD is truly worth your time and I strongly suggest you pick it up.



Photo from amazon.com

## The Oak "K" is happy to have entertained Lone Oak High School this past year.

# Thank you!

# High School Horoscopes

Aaron Megibow  
Entertainment Editor

**Freshmen-** The end of the year will bring a great new status. You will have a year under your belt which will give you confidence and a greater sense of security. Over the summer you can expect most of the following: a greater obsession with Facebook and/or MySpace due to excess time at home, typing skills increasing due to time spent on MSN/AIM/Yahoo discussing who you saw at the mall wearing a top that didn't match her sandals and what you would do if you could sneak out, a lingering anxiety brought on by your summer reading assignment mocking you from afar, sighing in relief that you only have to take two more years of math, and reminiscing about how much fun Watwood's class was.

**Sophomores-** You may have a bit of low energy from how the dynamics of your social life has changed since the beginning of the year. This gets easier over the summer. A select few older peers with licenses allow for more physical and social mobility. Anticipate wasting gas on "just ridin' around", bumpin' the latest Ludacris or T-Pain around the mall, and committing senseless (yet super hilarious) acts of vandalism using toilet paper and animal by-products. Beware, some psychos start planning for prom in August so start thinking about possible dates.

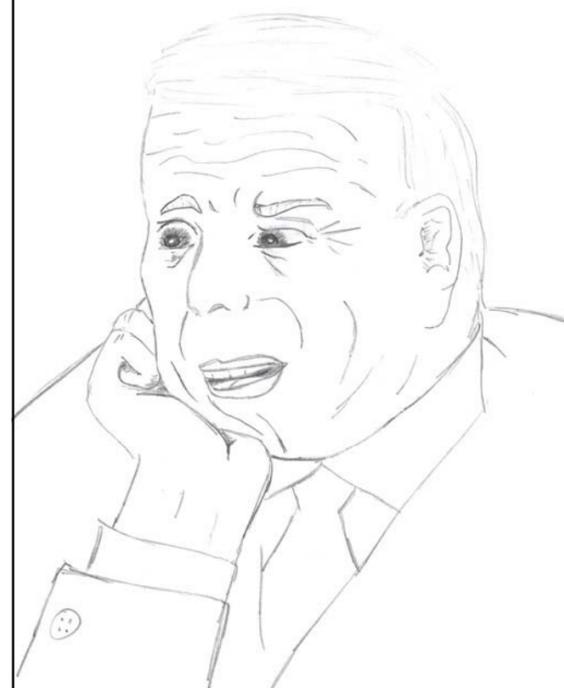
**Juniors-** Entering senior year, you will be faced with many obstacles, but the summer isn't time to dwell on that. For some, your summer will be filled with barn parties in glamorous cities such as Wingo, Possum Trot, and Kevil. For others, you may develop a pretentious/pseudo-cultured aura by spending excessive amounts of time in Lowertown and the foreign film section of Blockbuster. A good portion of you will get your wisdom teeth taken out which will cause you to cry out for gauze, valium and/or the Lord's prayer. Watch out next year for getting senioritis on the first day of school, it can happen. Make sure your class schedule allows for plenty of freedom, if you don't you will regret it.

**Seniors-** Graduation is obviously a milestone in life, but don't let it be the only one; make sure you make something out of your life. Anxiety about your future plans is expected, turn it into positive energy. Over the summer try to relive your childhood (throwing up all over yourself on a Friday night doesn't count). Over the summer you need to be careful of arrogance, hanging out with older people doesn't make you cooler than people your age (most likely you're not the only one with older friends). Make sure to hang out with your friends plenty, especially if you're moving away. And whatever you do, always remember to wear sunscreen.

Pictures from google



Nate Brelsford Staff Writer/Cartoonist



"I may be a *woman*, but at least I have *experience*."

"I may be *black*, but at least I have *hope*."

"I may be *old*, but... What was I going to say again?"

# Game. Set. Match... LOHS dominates the Region

Austin Clark  
Sports Editor

Once again a school year is coming to an end, as are a lot of our school's final sports seasons. Once again, without much advertisement by our community and school, Lone Oak High's Tennis Team, boys and girls, defended their regional titles this past weekend. No article was written, neither announcement about scheduled matches, nor any pep rally was held to recognize the teams, but regardless of the support, they continue to carry themselves humbly in victory.

What ended up being a sweep started out a very close race for the titles in both boys and girls matches. The varsity boys matched up pretty evenly against their rivals Paducah Tilghman, having the top seeded Charlie Pittard projected to meet **Brian Bredniak** in the singles finals as well as number 1 seed Ethan and Alex Rowtan projected to meet Lone Oak's top seeded doubles partners of **Mark Kaltenbach(12)** and **Chris Dallas(11)**. However things didn't go as planned, Lone Oak's other doubles team of **Cameron Tillet (11)** and **Lee Dapp (10)** defeated the Rowtan Brothers in two sets 6-2, 6-2, marking the only real upset of the tournament going into the final matches. Brian Bredniak won his semi final match against Hunter Mills (Graves) and with the all Oaker finals in doubles, our boys team clinched the region. In a stress reduced setting (at least from a team aspect) the 2<sup>nd</sup> seeded team of Kaltenbach/Dallas prevailed over Dapp/Tillet in three sets 6-1, 5-7, and 6-0. In the boy's singles final match, Brian Bredniak (11) was forced to retire early in the third set due to leg cramps, giving Charlie Pittard the Regional Crown by default. After a year plagued with injuries, Bredniak hopes to heal his wounds and get ready for the state tournament next week.

Where our boy's Regional Title was one of triumph, the girl's title was more a sigh of relief. Up until last Saturday, it had been 21 years since another school had won the girls title. With the pressure subsequent of a good match up in Mary Catherine Zellmer- **Haliagh Fellows (11)** and Paige Harrison- **Ana Cosoreanu(11)** our girl's title seemed in jeopardy. Fellows lost 6-3, 7-5 to Zellmer, the tournament's top seed, and at one point Cosoreanu was down in the second set 5-6. If neither singles player made it past the semi-finals -which would put both St. Mary's players in the final, splitting the points between Lone Oak and St. Mary -the two teams would have to have a playoff match. However, with defending doubles champions Katie and Hannah Hagan (10-11), and Lone Oak's other doubles team of **Dakota Durrett (9)** and **Ellie Hammons (11)** facing off in the finals, as well as Cosoreanu pulling out a win in the second set tie breaker 7-6, the girls once again lived up to their reputation as one of the best in the state.

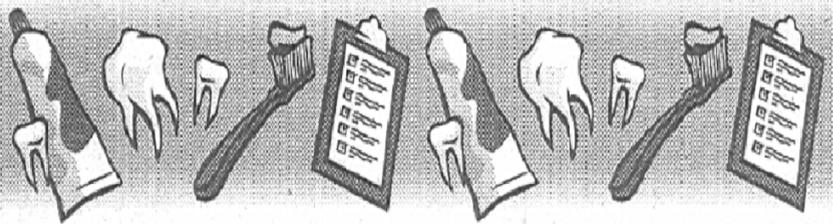
As our participants travel to **Lexington** this weekend, we wish our boys good luck in their pursuit of a 1<sup>st</sup> state title, and also to our girls who have a chance to end their 5 year drought and to gain their 10<sup>th</sup> state championship.



Photos by Olivia Fellows



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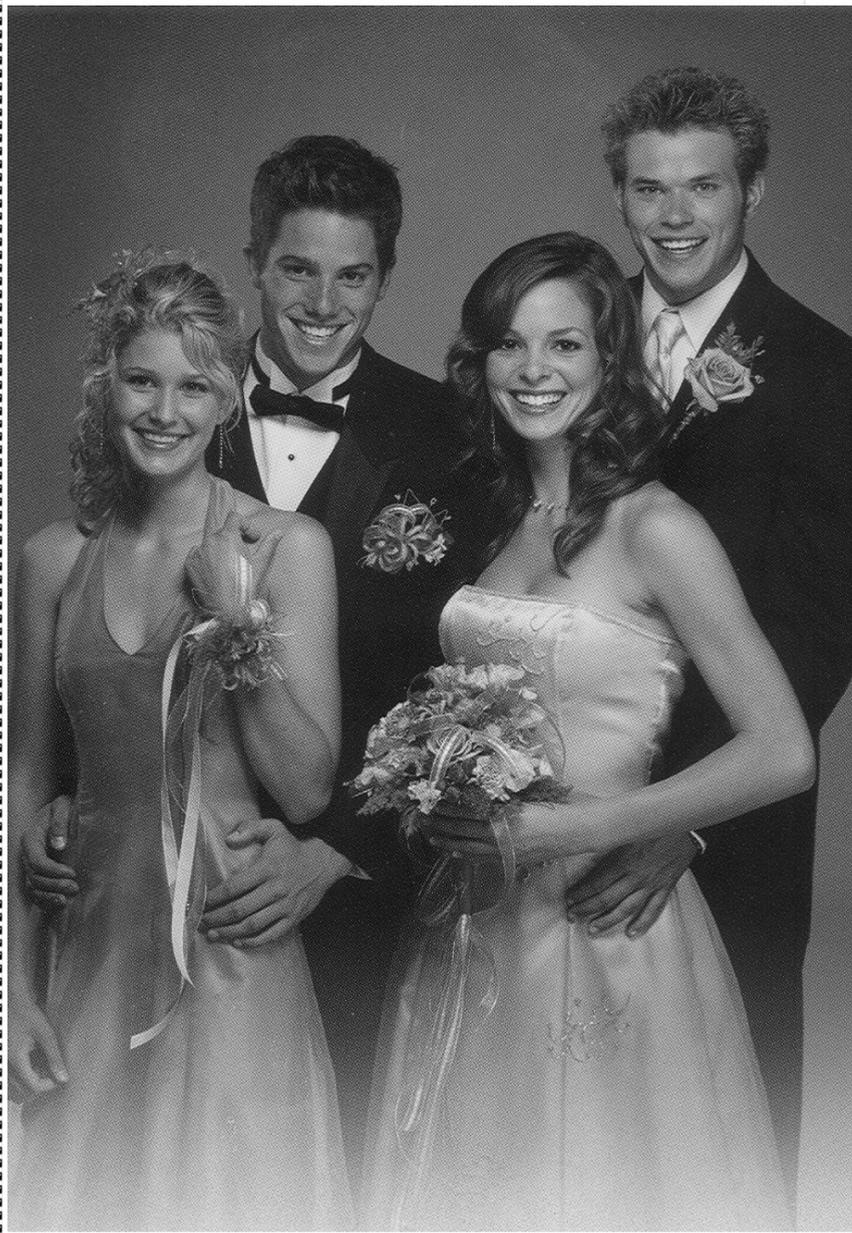
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# LOHS Baseball and Softball Post-Season Push

**Blake Harrison**  
Assistant Editor in Chief

"Expectations are a great thing; they make you hold yourself accountable." As the season began, everybody had an expectation for how the baseball season was going to turn out. Some said we'd win the region, while others just wanted to get better. **Coach Miller** was one of the latter. One of the things he told me at the very beginning of the season was that he wanted to be better on the last day than we started on day one. So naturally, I asked him that question: Are you better today than you were at the start? "Absolutely. We have made great strides both mentally and physically."

After getting off to a 2-10 start, many felt like this would be a rough season. However, I was confident that with time, the team would adjust to the new coaching regime, and results would follow. "Not being able to get on the field really stunted our improvement early on. As we got practice time in, we started to improve," said Miller.

Mental mistakes and lack of practice, in my mind, are to blame for many of the team's woes early on, but we saw that all turn around after we beat Tilghman on April 15. If you were to see that we won by ten runs, you may think that spearheaded the turnaround. But, in fact, it was a lengthy practice after the game that made everything click. During the game, several mental errors were made, and Miller knew it was time to put a stop to it. "It was by far our worst game, and we haven't had a meltdown since."

After that rough start, the Flash finished the season on a 21-4 run. During that stretch, it was quality pitching and a collective offensive effort that led the charge. "The team ERA is under 3.50, and our entire lineup has been hitting the ball well."

Post-season play began with a match up against Tilghman, which we handled quite nicely, winning 19-5. The game started with the team giving up five runs in the first inning, but the rest of the game saw good pitching and nearly mistake-free defense.

The district championship game was a heartbreaker for Lone Oak fans. The team went blow to blow and pound for pound with Heath, but ended up losing on a walk-off home run by Chad Wright. The final score was Lone Oak 6, Heath 7.

The post game attitude exhibited by the coaches and players was one of disappointment, but pride at the same time.

We did almost all of the right things, but one pitch got away. When asked for his reaction to the game, Coach Miller had this to say: "There's nothing we could've done different. The guys fought hard, but we just came up short."

There's no question whether this team has made great strides since day one. They went from being uneasy and a little rocky to smooth and successful. The draw for regionals is Saturday the 24. If you ask me, this team has just as good of a chance to be region champions as anybody else. I don't know about you, but I have a feeling that the Miller Era is going to bring several more district and region championships to Lone Oak.

**Monica Spees**  
Features Editor

The sun's beams radiate onto a dust-covered dugout and a grassy playing field, scorching the eleven players and the spectators sitting on the bleachers, perfect conductors for the heat. A crack from a metallic bat reverberates in the participants' ears, symbolizing the bat's brief union with the leather sphere. As the small object soars through the air, the onlookers rise from their heated seats, cheering as they watch the object sink behind the perimeter fence. Another run has been earned by the white- and purple-clad athletes. Welcome to the reality of Lone Oak High School softball.

As another year of school comes to a close, so does a season of Lone Oak High School softball. "It's been a long season, but they've done well," comments head coach **Cheyenne Warriner**. With about thirty-four games, Lone Oak hasn't had this many games in a single season in several years. That number may seem rather intimidating, but these real "diamond girls" have persisted, performing well under the slightly stressful circumstances.

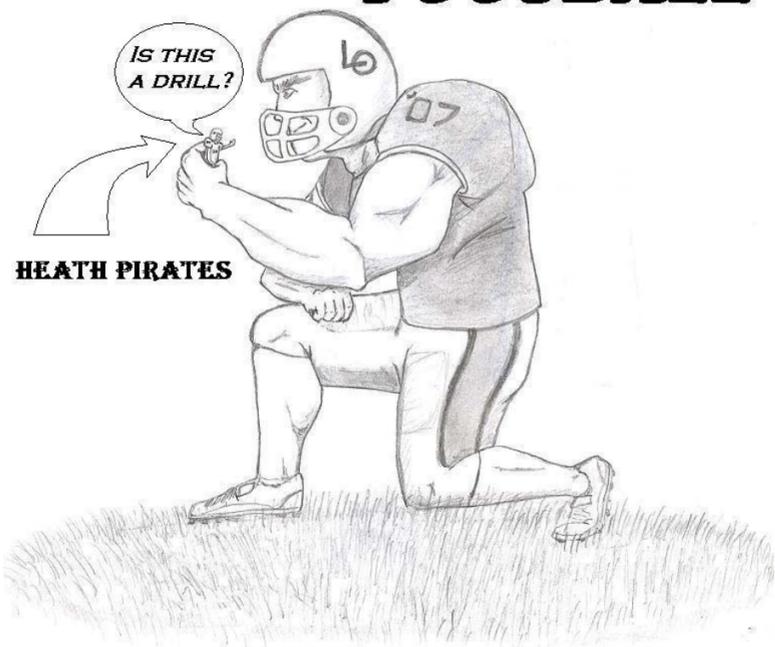
Coach Warriner believes that the defense has definitely improved and is also a big strength for the team. "As long as the defense is there, the offense will come," says Coach Warriner. "They've kept us in several games." At the beginning of the season, the team appeared strong, and there was a good mix of experience among the older and the younger players. Currently, Coach Warriner believes that the team's performance is con-

sistent with a strong defense and an aggressive offense and that they are heading into the district tournament strong.

This season, 135 runs have been scored, and 85 runs have been allowed. In other words, about 4.5 runs have been scored per game, with 2.8 runs allowed per game. As far as batting averages go at this late point in the spring season, the four leaders in batting averages on the team are **Jamie Jones (10)** who has a .298, **Andrea Campbell (11)**, holding a .266, followed by **Kara Canter (12)** with a .261, and **Kayla Robertson (12)** with a .260.

The girls have definitely improved this season. **Lauren Ligon (11)** comments, "We've had a good season, and we've really bonded and become a team." The Lone Oak High School softball players, however, are not the only ones with a positive view on this 2008 season. "We've learned how to handle and how to expect situations. We've also come to better understand the game," says Coach Warriner. "It's been a good season."

## LONE OAK FOOTBALL



To the left, The Oak "K" takes a look back at a great memory from the year in athletics. Congrats to all of our sports teams on their success this year!



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