

Student Gives Back to Charity By Yusr Ghozzi

As a cancer survivor, Asha Kindall, '14, knows the positive impact charity events can have on cancer patients. "I want people to know that there are kids out there who have it rougher than most people. I hope others will be there for kids with cancer who need a chance at relief," said Kindall. In an effort to aid children with cancer, she is planning three different charity events this year. Proceeds from all events will go directly to Make-A-Wish Foundation, a nonprofit organization that grants wishes to children diagnosed with life-threatening illnesses.

"I would like [the events] to be really huge, so we can raise a lot of money to make a lot of things happen for kids," said Kindall. She and the FBLA chapter will be putting on a fashion show, "Strut for Wishes", on March 15. "For the fashion show, we're going for a sophisticated, dressed-to-impress look. I imagine a big event with big lights and a hectic backstage, but a really good experience for the audience," she said.

She will also be hosting "Penny for Your Thoughts", a spoken-word poetry slam, and "We Wanna Be Woodstock", a music jam session, in November. "We'll have a place for people to express themselves and listen to urban poetry or just enjoy the music," said Kindall.

Inspired by fashion, she also spends her free time re-designing old clothes

and accessories, and she sells her creations to help raise money. She will be selling her items on November 2 during a craft show facilitated by FBLA.

Although she does not have a specific monetary goal in mind, she believes the achievement will be everyone coming together to help. "I just feel like the more people we have who contribute, the better. Everyone can gain something by helping people, and the more we give, the more we feel good about ourselves."

Diagnosed with Osteosarcoma, bone cancer, at the age of nine, Kindall knows first-hand the relief Make-A-Wish can give children. The foundation gave her a shopping spree, dinner at an expensive restaurant and a worry-free day. "I can remember every detail of my wish to this day, and it makes me happy that someone was out there making it possible for me" she said.

Her fight with cancer has moved her to put a lot of effort and most of her time into her cause. "I think of myself in that situation and it just makes me want to raise money for kids so they don't have to worry. Kids with cancer have been put through so much as children and they go through a very traumatizing experience," said Kindall. "They deserve something back, and I feel like I'm doing my part."

A Society of Observers By Maggie Kohl

I was in the movie *Marley and Me*, and towards the end of the movie a wave of sniffles and tears flooded the movie theater. The cause for this sadness was the death of the yellow Labrador retriever. Then, a few weeks ago as I turned on the news, I saw video footage of adults and children being gassed to death in Syria. Walking around that day I saw not one tear shed nor did I hear a sniffle. How is it that a dog can die causing hundreds of people to cry, yet the local news showing children being gassed in a third world country seems to have no effect on anyone?

Recently, I heard a story about a man who fell out of his car and hit his head in a Wal-Mart parking lot. After it happened, his wife began hysterically screaming for someone to call 911. My source

explained that it took about a minute for anyone to respond or take action to assist the woman. She said she felt like she was being Punk'd, like it was not real. This is disturbing that a woman can be in distress and the people around don't believe her.

Another way that media distorts our general mentality is Miley Cyrus. If you have seen any of her interviews following her performance, you would hear her say that, "I have a plan for my life and what I'm doing." Miley Cyrus, along with all the other people in the media, knows how to get attention and make people care about what she does. Throughout this process we observe these actions and comment on how absurd and ridiculous they are, yet we cease to hold back

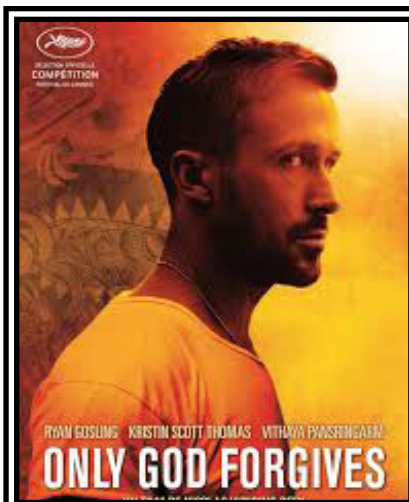
from Google searching them when we get home.

Something is wrong. We have become a society of observers. It is almost as if we are standing still while our lives go on around us. When something happens, we watch and observe, not react.

We have become desensitized by Britney Spears, Johnny Knoxville, Fox News, and Miley Cyrus. In the early 1900's, women had to wear dresses and men were required to wear pants; today we see idols on stage wearing a nude bikini.

As a country, we need to educate ourselves on the tactics and reasoning of the media and others. It's vindictive, enticing, ingenious, and its called media manipulation.

Movies You May Have Missed By Conor Tenbus



Only God Forgives: D+

Style over substance. These words come readily to mind after watching Ryan Gosling and his *Drive* director, Nicolas Winding Refn's, latest film: *Only God Forgives*. Set in a colorful, dream-like Bangkok, *Only God Forgives* features Gosling as a drug-smuggling, kickboxing gym owner. His nameless brother kills a young girl before being killed by the girl's father. This back-and-forth murdering sets off a chain of events in which Gosling's psychotic mother (Kristin Scott Thomas) attempts to avenge her dead son by putting out a hit on the entire Bangkok police force. Standing in her way, however, lies a seemingly invincible vigilante cop who dishes out karma with a fine-edged katana.

Maybe it was the fact that the visual and aural beauty of the film far surpasses the confusing, hole-filled plot. Maybe it was the complete lack of comprehensive dialogue or perhaps the leisurely torture scenes with graphic disembowelment. But more than likely, it was the three scenes of falsetto singing by the callously murderous cop that ultimately ruined this movie. All in all, as the credits of *Only God Forgives* rolled, I found myself asking God to forgive me for watching such a film.

Vintage Video Games By Alex Burson

Unlike wine, video games do not get better with age. The vast technological improvements in the last decade have made old video game consoles obsolete. Ten years ago the Playstation, Xbox, and Gamecube were at the forefront of gaming technology. The Gameboy and Gameboy SP sat in children's hands everywhere. Go back five more years and the Playstation, Nintendo 64, and original Gameboy were popular amongst gamers. Now almost all of these consoles are sitting in dark closets at the end of hallways, collecting dust.

However, replaying games on these past consoles brings back a flood of memories and gives anyone a new appreciation for recent video games.

Some students and even teachers remember playing their first video games on these consoles.

"[I remember playing] The Legend of Zelda: Oracle of Ages. I enjoyed how challenging it was." **Shane Ewing, 14**, said. "The first game I remembered playing was Pokemon Crystal."

Ms. Allen, a history teacher at WHS, still plays some games from her childhood. "I still

play Sonic. I just got the adapter for my TV so I could play it. [People probably] think I'm a weirdo but they accept it." Ms. Allen to this day has a Gameboy color in her closet at school, ready to play at a moment's notice.

Some students even remember playing consoles that were released years before they were even born. **Jaxon Janvrin, 14**, remembers playing Super Mario Bros 3 on his NES.

"I loved how straightforward the games were. It was 'get to here from here' and that's it," said Janvrin.

Despite all of the various feelings that students and teachers feel when they reminisce about old video games, one thing is always the same. Everyone agrees that playing these games returns memories of sitting in front of a TV with not a care in the world

"It brings me back to a simpler, more relaxing time." Allen said.

Everyone agrees that spending a couple hours a weekend, playing an old video game reminds them of simpler times, smaller responsibilities, and simpler graphics.



Evolution of Cartoons By Loan Tran

Coming home from school as kids was one of the best times of our lives because that meant one thing: cartoons. The beloved cartoons from the 90s became not only shows but also memories. “Watching cartoons gives such a nostalgic feeling; it makes me want to relive my childhood,” said **Donovan Wiss, ‘14**. However, the industry took a turn for the worst, leaving parents appalled and kids deceived.

Today’s cartoons do not compare to the shows we grew up with. Not only were they humorous, but they taught us lessons that we can all learn from. Take *Dexter’s Laboratory* for example; even though siblings annoy us to the point we want to pull our hair out, the show emphasizes that the relationship between siblings is eternal. The well-known cartoon, *Scooby-Doo*, highlights the importance of friendship and to never back down from an adventure. Where are the valuable lessons in cartoons nowadays? Probably hidden beneath all the fart jokes that we call Adventure Time.

Among the 90s cartoons was my favorite show that left me shaken in my emotions from its outrageousness-*Courage the Cowardly Dog*. Known for its bizarre episode plots such as alien chickens plotting to take over the farm and a duck impersonating a doctor, the cartoon gave many viewers an image they will never forget. *Hey Arnold!* revolved around a troubled boy who is bullied constantly, yet he still figures out a way to help others and make them happy. Watching these shows made us feel warm and fuzzy on the inside or even frightened, but it is the reason why we carry the memories of our childhood with us even to this day.

Children are becoming exposed to too much at such a young age with all the drug references and perversion (note to *Sanjay and Craig* producers: what is this mess?). Cartoon shows now try too hard to be funny and lose its charm. It is sad to say that the cartoon world will never be the same, but at least we have the good ol’ Internet when we are in the mood to reminisce!



“The Attention Seeker” By Loan Tran

Marching Band By Taylor Lakey

The Warrensburg Marching Tigers competed at UCM’s Festival of Champions on Saturday October 19th. They took first in indoor color guard, first in indoor drum-line, and third in Field performance. The Marching Tigers competed against seven other bands in field performance and did not make it into finals, but ended a successful marching season well and are looking forward to next year’s show.



Artwork • Camoran Romesburg



HAUNTED WARRENSBURG

BY BENE CLEAR



For years, people have been whispering about the haunted places in Warrensburg. For Halloween, I set out to find out if any of these are true. After vigorous research and numerous phone calls, I was led to the following places.

LAURA J. YEATER HALL: UCM



This residence hall is legendary in its spookiness. Every year, University of Central Missouri Housing gives tours of the vacant top floor and the old sorority hall.

Many stories of poltergeists and shadowy figures in the window haunt this old building.

Jason Offut, author of *Haunted Missouri* and former UCM student, has experienced Yeater's strange events himself.

Offut, who visited the dorms in summer 2007 with UCM staff members Carol Mullins and Alan Nordyke, remembers entering the warm basement (without air conditioning) and breaking a sweat.

"There was a cold gust that came out of nowhere," Offut remembers. "Then it was gone."

Offut says Mullins heard "what sounded like a party" while she was in the dorm, although the building was empty for the summer.

On their visit, the three of them witnessed the lights from Room 337 turn on by themselves.

Mullins, placing duct tape over the switch to prevent it from turning back on, returned to find the lights on and the duct tape peeled back.

"This could not have been an electrical issue," Offut says. "It could possibly be a spirit."

Yeater herself is rumored to have been seen looking out from the front window of the dorm, but she died many years after the dorm was built in another town. Who is the shadow woman?

JOHNSON COUNTY CARE CENTER

The Johnson County Care Center, located at 122 E. Market, has seen its share of spooky events.

Formerly the county hospital and rumored to have underground tunnels, former employee Jenna Parsons describes her experience at the Care Center as a "creepy" one.

"There was this one room that just sent chills up my spine every time I went in there," she says. Jenna also remembers "watching items slide off countertops" that were not near the edge.

To top it off, she reports of her colleagues "witnessing shadows of a man" on several occasions they called Hank, perhaps a former patient. "I never saw him, but I believe he was there," Parsons says.



THE MAGNOLIA OPERA HOUSE

The 1904 Worlds Fair in St. Louis brought people from across the country to the city, including passengers on an eastbound train that tragically collided head-on with another train heading west outside Warrensburg, killing 30 people.

The Magnolia Opera House on West Pine served as a temporary morgue for the victims, which has since been renovated into an apartment complex. Do strange events happen there? Perhaps ghosts lie there, and not just the spirits of happy souls in the dance hall.

SPOOKY SNACKS: DOUGHNUT EYEBALLS

- COAT A DOZEN DOUGHNUT HOLES IN MELTED WHITE CHOCOLATE USING A FORK OVER LOW HEAT
- STICK A SEMI-SWEET CHOCOLATE CHIP INTO EACH DOUGHNUT HOLE WHILE CHOCOLATE IS STILL WET
- ONCE CHOCOLATE HAS HARDENED, USE RED DECORATING FROSTING TO ADD VEINS



source: spoonful.com

GHOSTS BY RACHEL SCOTT

I am terrified of ghosts. I truly am. They are real and they do not like me.

It all started, as most ghost fears do, with the Halloween of my 13th year of life. My sister and I, the bravest warriors alive, decided we had enough moxy to watch that one show where they take an American family and stick them in a haunted Scottish castle with a creepy kid narrating the entire night, complete with night vision filming and locked doors. My sister, who is actually brave, laughed, while I sunk into the armchair and cried. We watched that stupid show for eight stupid hours. When I went to sleep that night, I had nightmares of ghosts abducting my soul and dropping pillows on my face and, as I tried to sleep, I heard scratches on my door. Turns out it was my dog. But it was terrifying!

I thought I had progressed past my fear of the paranormal my junior year of high school. This was quickly revoked when I opened one of the resource books on the bottom of the shelves in the non-fiction section of the library. Dust spewed out and a lone black and white M&M wrapper with giant red words that spelled "BE AFRAID" rested in the center of the page. I tried not to think about ghosts as I threw the wrapper away (trash does not belong in library books, people). Later that night, as I readied for bed, the lights went out and I just knew that the angered library book spirit had come to collect. Turns out, it was just a shortage in the power. But it totally could have been an irate ghost!

I had mostly overcome my fear a couple of weekends ago, when I was talked into driving to an old house on Highway 13 with my so-called "friends". It was dark outside, and cloudy, and the house was sketchy as sketch. They told me it wasn't scary, but they lied. I was peering out the window of the old Toyota truck when I saw a face staring back at me. It scared the blond out of me. Turns out it was just the sweetest person in the whole school trying to scare me. I'm not bitter though, I promise.

So, anyway, I'm terrified of ghosts.

Society of Observers: Fashion

By Paige Purvis



Today's fashion is dictated by brand names and runway shows. Who cares what Marc Jacobs or Stella McCartney is wearing? Many people care about what is "in style" right now and go along with trends like another sheep in the herd.

Kanye West released his own clothing line over the summer. This line included a white 100% Cotton t-shirt for \$120. It sold out instantly. Are people insane? Apparently so. You can buy a similar white t-shirt for \$5.97 at the local fashion boutique, Walmart. Gwyneth Paltrow also came out with a plain white t-shirt for a bargain of \$90. What makes these celebrities able to sell out overly priced shirts? We do.

As a society we are so obsessed with these celebrities that we will buy a plain t-shirt that has their name on the tag for about \$115 more than basically the same t-shirt with a different name on the tag.

Consumers are so conscience about what is popular now that they rarely pay attention to their opinions about these trends.

Runway shows occur frequently with brands like Gucci and Prada debuting their fall lines. Occasionally the apparel showcased at these events are practical; however, sometimes they are extremely outlandish. During London Fashion Week in January of 2013 Craig Green debuted headpieces created from splintered wood, painted black or white. My question is who would honestly wear this? It is unpractical, unacceptable in most public places and you would most likely get

splinters on your face. Did people at London fashion week question this accessory? No, not many.

High fashion these days is all about buzz. Fashion designers and celebrities create these outlandish designs to create hype around their label. In essence, they are creating a media buzz to provide self-advertisement and make their name known.

Trends such as the ones seen at fashion weeks come and go like high school relationships; some disappear quickly and certain ones last longer. Some break up and then get back together but they are always changing. Even if you are big into trends, never invest too much money into trend items because they won't be popular for long. Invest in classics like jeans that won't go out of fashion. Trends sweep people off their feet with the latest and greatest. People usually fall for it finding their favorite clothing piece, that is until the next season comes around and some great new item is popular.

People need to wear what they like and what flatters their body. Who cares what I tell you to wear or what The Fashion Police says you should or shouldn't wear? Who cares if it you bought it from The Gap or Wal-Mart or Hollister? Sadly some people do but they shouldn't. Wear what you want to wear whether it happens to be a trend item or it is totally out of style right now. It's your body; put on it what you like (in a tasteful way please) and you'll go from the Runway to Hallway in no time.

Growing Up Too Fast

By Camoran Romesburg

You know what really annoys me? Those people strolling around with their fancy suits, loose change in their pockets and their life all figured out asking us high school kids “What are you gonna do with your life?” I can’t even go to the bathroom without someone asking me about college. Well, stop asking, and do not ask again. When I figure it out you will be the first to know.

As seniors, we are asked about every aspect of the coming year. We are supposed to plan out our classes, activities, clothing, food, our future house, our future spouse, future pets, future kids, and lastly, our future job. We are expected to have every aspect of our near future planned out, but truth is, I don’t even know how to answer questions about myself, let alone questions about what I’m going to major in.

High School is supposed to be a preparation period for college and for adult life. Unfortunately, the classes needed to prepare for life after these tedious four years are almost non-existent. Sure we have personal finance, but that only educates on the issue of money management. We need classes that teach about the college application process, figuring out possible majors, or the wallet draining process of student loan debt.

I know schools are “concerned” about what we want to do in the future, but they should concern themselves with helping us learn things that we will definitely need instead of skills that may be useless.

Claps & Slaps

Claps to fall weather. I was born to wear sweaters.
Slaps to frost on cars. It’s too early for that.
Claps to The Kansas City Chiefs. Who knew?!
Slaps to rolley chairs. I spend too much class time on the ground.
Claps to Halloween. I dig candy.
Slaps to 18. Now I’m that old kid giving out candy.
Claps to Girls. Y’all are superb.
Slaps to make-up. Natural is a thing.
Claps to teachers. We owe you all so much.
Slaps to grading complaints. Oh, we know. We know.
Claps to Lorde. 16 and topping the charts.
Slaps to that John Cena Christmas Song. It’s October, people!
Claps to Monsters University. I hope my college experience is that spectacular.
Slaps to dark areas. The light is around the corner.
Claps to flannel shirts. I can now be the stunt double in the new Axeman movie.
Slaps to tights as pants. They are not pants.
Claps to all these new movies. I’m so excited to have Friday night plans!
Slaps to previews. I just want to see my movie.

Heard In The Halls

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- “There is this cool thing, my friend, called sarcasm and I think you don’t really understand it.”
- “It looks like I’m crying but I’m not. I’m just allergic to Missouri.”
- “Wow is my butt broken?!?! What a rip off!”
- “It isn’t my favorititis, wait I meant favoritism.”
- “Your chair sounds like a sick cat.”
- “Your burp just rained down on me.”
- “Instant class #tights”
- “It’s time to use your ear balls.”
- “Hey it looks like I’m giving birth to my foot.”
- “Did you forget how to nose?”
- “Pigs are cute cats, then they get fat.”
- “Get outta here yoga pants!”
- “My God, you’re just hairy-faced, aren’t you?”
- “Let’s live out the new normal.”
- “It’s so logical-istic!”
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Personality Types

By Bobbi Gums

Have you ever wondered why you cannot get along with someone no matter how hard you try? All of your effort could be put into fixing that relationship and you could still end up failing in the end. Don't feel bad about permanent hatred. There are so many different personality types in the world that it is impossible to please everyone.

Personalities can be broken up into four different types on the B.G. Personality Scale: Emotionals, Partiers, Analyticals, and the Driven.

First you have your emotional type. Emotional personality types are your friends that love to show off exactly how they feel deep down inside . . . every moment . . . of every day! This personality type can easily be hurt, so you HAVE to beware of making them mad because they are very poetic. Roses are red, violets are blue, you didn't tell me good morning and I hate you. That one mistake can cause you to spend \$100 on candy, flowers, tissues, and a bad romance movie in order to get the tears to stop flowing. Please! Watch out for an emotional types feelings! Emotionals truly do live up to their name. Luckily, once you have found one that trusts you, you have made a best friend for life.

The next personality is the partiers. We all have that friend that loves to be around people and be loud when all we really want to do is read a book. The party animal loves to be loud and have fun! They make an amazing addition to any group of friends since they tend to bring people out of their shells. Party animals are most likely found in big groups of people so if you are in need of one try searching the commons before school . . . standing right in front of the bathroom . . . or by tables . . . or anywhere else that most people might actually need to be utilizing! Downsides to a partier: you may need to start saving up their bail money now. On a positive note, once they are released from jail you are guaran-

teed to have a good time.

Once you leave the world of excitement with the party animal, you can enter the more reasonable world of the analytical. We all have that friend who says, "No Sam, it isn't smart to play in traffic," or "No, do not lick your ice cream off the floor!" Though this personality type may seem irritating (or like a parent) they are just trying to do what is right. Analytical types tend to think everything over and make sure the most responsible decision is made in the end. This is the friend that you want to have when you go out after a bad break up or being laid off. If you one day have hopes of being married or employed, bring this friend along!

Lastly, you have the driven. Driven people are your friends that are most likely to come to school in a suit while holding a briefcase. If you have a driven personality, you will do anything it takes to succeed. The driven personality type is the person who got picked on as a child for wanting to read or do homework instead of playing in dirt. Now that your social status isn't judged off of the amount of dirt you can eat without getting sick, the driven can be themselves. Driven personality types tend to be extremely charismatic and are social due to their ever-growing thirst to network and reach a goal. If you are lacking a driven personality in your social group fix it now! They might come in handy when you need a job to buy candy for your emotional spouse and bail out your party friends.

Now that you have a better understanding of why you can't get along with that kid in your fourth block class, you can now live on in life and be proactive in this society of observers.



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