

# Staff says farewell to PHS icon

We, as the *Paolite* staff, would like to take a moment to remember Leslie "Les," Hash in his passing. Hash passed on August 4, 2010, of a heart attack at Bloomington Hospital of Orange County.

Leslie Hash was born in Edwardsport, on September 18, 1939. Hash was an industrial arts teacher at Howe High School in the

beginning of his 47 year career. He was a guidance counselor at Hagerstown, Brown County and Lebanon high schools before coming to Paoli. Hash was a graduate of Butler State University and Indiana University. Hobbies of Hash's included: shooting sports, woodworking and showing horses.

Survivors of Hash

include his wife Carolyn Hash, two sons Robert Hash and Jeffery Hash and three grandchildren. He has a surviving sister named Sheila McClary of Boonville, IN, along with one niece and one nephew.

Shock and sadness ran through us at the news of his passing. Many of us knew Hash as a good man who

was always helpful to the ones who needed it. He was a kind man who made an impact on several members of our staff. His love and care for the students here was touching to all.

Hash has left many memories in the minds of us all. Many loved him, and he will be greatly missed.



Art by Sean Fulton

# 24-hour trip to the Arch turns into adventure

Everyone has their fun summer stories to tell, and I'm no different. This summer during 4H fair week I and the other Junior Leaders worked in the food stand. After the fair we always take a completion trip; this year the Junior Leaders decided to go to St. Louis, Missouri to see the Arch, Grant's Farm and the town museum.

The trip was intended to be a 24 hour trip. We left at 3 a.m. and got back around 4 a.m. the next morning. The only thing that I thought could go wrong on the trip was that 11 people were stuck in the back of an Amish van, aka "The Dan Van." Boy, was I wrong.

All members met in the parking lot at Walmart around 3 a.m. Stevie Thomas and I had to go into the store before we left to get ice for the drinks. We had put our purses and blankets into the front seat of the van. When we got back to the van we discovered that our stuff had been moved to the very back of the van. Stevie and I moved to the back of the van along with Gracie Dunn. All three of us hoped this would not be as bad as we thought.

About two hours down the road it started to get very hot and no airflow was reaching the back of the van. To make matters worse, we still had about four hours left to go. So I tried to sleep, but found it was very hard to get comfy with my knees in my face and being all sweaty. We stopped at Denny's for breakfast but it was connected to a gas station and the food did not taste the greatest.

After we ate breakfast we climbed back in "The Dan Van" and made our way to Grant's Farm. In case you do not

know, Grant's Farm was where Ulysses S. Grant used to live; it's also a big farm with many different species of wildlife such as: deer, fox, zebra, bison, elephants and many other animals. Not to mention it is the home of the amazing Budweiser Clydesdales. Once we got there we took the tour on a trolley through the wildlife park. This lasts about 10 minutes and when it is over everyone is dropped off at the center of the park. From here you walk around and visit all the different enclosure, my favorite animal enclosure was the kangaroos.

Once we finished in the park area we went to the Clydesdale barn. This was probably my favorite part of the entire trip. I had one before seen the Clydesdales in the Valley Parade a few years ago. However, here you could pet them and take close up pictures with them. I even had the honor to meet Jake the Clydesdale, who was in the Budweiser Super Bowl commercial this year. Well, it was not all that bad until we got back to the van. The temperature had risen to about 90 degrees and all of us had to get back in that hot, smelly van and head to find lunch.

The ride to find lunch was hot because no one would leave the windows open, so Stevie, Gracie, Rayna Benham, Alexis Lamb and I all suffered the whole way there. After lunch we headed back toward the City Museum, a ten story building that is full of unique and cool things. There was a bus and airplane on the rooftop, along with a Ferris wheel; all these

tunnels in the wall that people can climb into and come out somewhere else in the building.

Rayna, Stevie, Linda Thomas and I had just climbed back down to the first floor when some idiotic child pulled the stinking fire alarm.

Well, you can imagine that everyone in the building had to be evacuated and even the fire and police departments even made an

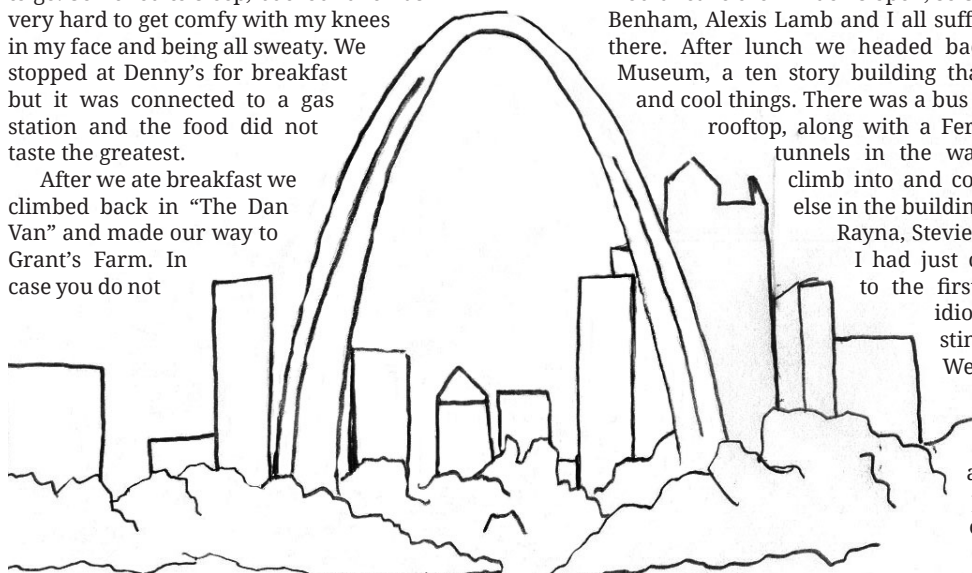
appearance. It turns out there was no fire and everyone was able to go back into the museum. Once back into the museum we explore the tunnels. We went in one tunnel that was pitch black, it was so hard to get around because younger kids were going in the opposite way of us. We went into one area that was based off a cave. There were several tunnels and all the walls looked the same. Needless to say we got lost for a good 20 to 30 minutes. We walked around in circles for the longest time. Slid down slides and tunnels and eventually found the way out.

In this other part of the museum, it has all been mosaic together. It is one of the neatest things I have ever seen. It took about eight years to do and is still not completed. All the pieces on the wall and floor form sea creatures and it looks so amazing. There is also a wall that is made out of nothing but bread pans.

After leaving the museum we headed for the main event, the St. Louis Arch. I had never seen the arch before and was excited. I had never been to the arch so I took tons pictures, went up in it. If you do not know you go up in a pod and then are dropped off at the top and can look over the city from the very top of the arch. There is also a gift shop which has several t-shirts and little nick-knack things to buy. The neat thing is that the shop, museum and area to buy tickets is all underneath the arch. We left the arch after about two hours and went to Cracker Barrel for supper.

We started back home about 9 p.m. Everything seemed to be going well until something went boom and we ended up on the side of the interstate two hours from Evansville at 12:30 that next morning. We had blown a tire. What else could go wrong? Luckily, we had two boys, Andy Thomas and Corbin Tye, who were able to change the tire and got us back on the road again after about 30 minutes.

After the tire blow out nothing else exciting happened and we made it home around four that morning. If you want to take an eventful trip like this join Junior Leaders through the 4-H program, being a Junior Leader is fun and this trip was too.



Art by Gracen Dunn



# Bostock's truth about Farmville: I do not want your cows or to be your neighbor

I really hate that this whole Facebook thing has exploded into a phenomenon of massive proportion. I remember when I first got a Facebook; I literally had around ten friends that were original Facebookers. Now every time I get on it seems like a person has created a Facebook and is adding me as a friend.

I am absolutely astonished by the fact that I have seen ten year olds with a Facebook. I mean, I am getting requests for Farmville every time I get on, and I do not even have a Farmville account. I do not want to be disturbed by the fact that there are literally people stalking me because the creator of Facebook believes that the whole world should be

able to see where everyone in the world with a Facebook is at when they are on the website.

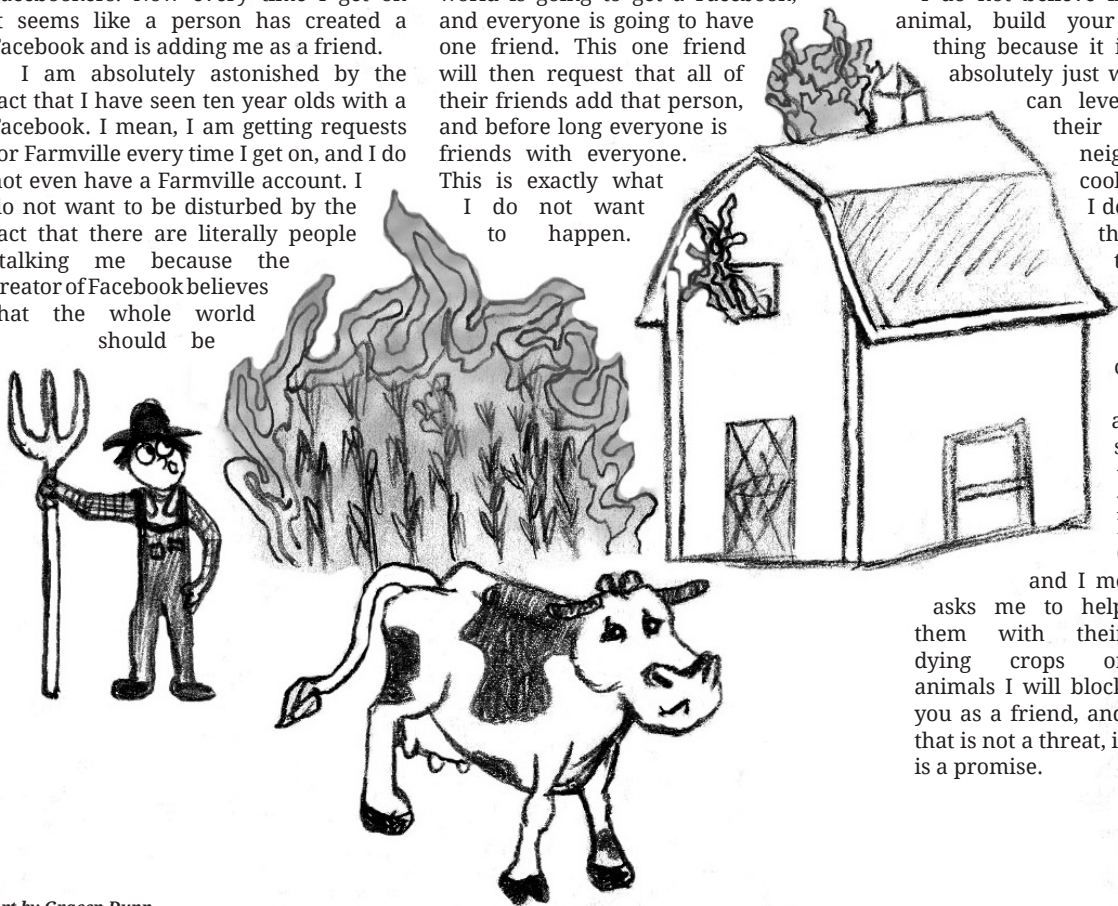
This is what is going to happen to Facebook very soon: everyone in the world is going to get a Facebook, and everyone is going to have one friend. This one friend will then request that all of their friends add that person, and before long everyone is friends with everyone.

This is exactly what I do not want to happen.

Because with all of these friends, I do not think I could deal with people always constantly adding me and then asking to help them with their dying crops on Farmville.

I do not believe in this whole fake animal, build your own fun farm thing because it is for people who absolutely just want to see if they can level up faster than their farm friend or neighbor. It is just not cool with me. I mean, I do not want to have the hassle of having to raise a cow that stays in the same spot for day after day and does not change at all.

No offense to anyone in this school that plays this said Farmville phenomenon, but I cannot stand it. Oh, and if anyone, and I mean ANYONE, else asks me to help them with their dying crops or animals I will block you as a friend, and that is not a threat, it is a promise.

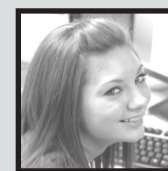
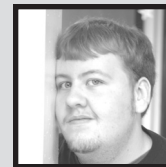


Art by Gracen Dunn



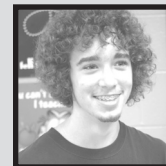
Something you should support.

**"The American Heart Association."**  
Jacob Coe Senior



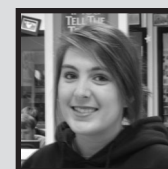
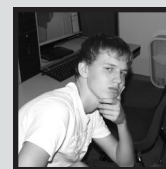
**"PETA."**  
Cassidy Daugherty Freshman

**"The Barack Obama Administration."**  
Wes Phelps Junior



**"Feline Leukemia."**  
Gracen Dunn Sophomore

**"The fight against breast cancer."**  
Dylan Hoover Junior



**"Gay marriage."**  
Taylor Pigg Sophomore

## DID YOU KNOW

*Little known facts from familiar faces*

Math teacher **Adam Stroud** is a ping-pong guru and can hit a ping-pong ball 100 miles per hour.



Junior **Garrett Shepard** loves to sing in the shower.



Junior **Shelby Grabner** shares the same birthday as her brother, Steven.



Freshman **Jacob Smitson's** middle name is Dylan.

