

Staff Editorial:

Gift-giving on V-Day decoded

A guide of what to buy your favorite newspaper staff

Love: intense affection for another; arising of attraction; enthusiasm or fondness; a score of zero in tennis.

Whatever your definition of love is the *Paolite* Staff recommends you show it by considering getting your significant other these

gifts. Do not get your heart broken with the worst gifts on Valentine's Day!

A majority of staff says you should give your love something personal... such as your heart and love (awww *Paolite* Staff, you're so sweet). Perhaps maybe even some chocolate and

flowers most suggest as well. You cannot go wrong with a romantic candle lit dinner or a movie. Our professional staff of cupids says teddy bears or other large stuffed animals are a big no-no. Stick with jewelry! There were many ideas on the most to spend. It ranges

anywhere from \$20 to \$60. But something is better than nothing some say.

The *Paolite* staff wishes you, with lots of love, happy Valentine's Day!

(P.S. Don't hesitate to send us candy or flowers. We are located in room 115.)

A very cold lesson about car keys...

...do you know where yours are?

Being 16 has many "upsides." One, being able to drive.

When you learn how to drive, you learn the most common sense "tasks" in driving, right? Like, for instance, taking the keys out of the ignition when getting out of your car.

I do believe someone needs to teach junior Shelby Litsey this concept. Yes, it is fine and dandy to leave your keys in the car when you are not going to lock the door. When the non-thinking, excited

driver gets out and locks the door (with the key in the ignition), a problem arises.

Such an event occurred on a cold, wet and snowy day. Shelby, my boyfriend David and myself were going to Bedford Walmart to purchase Shelby things for her new job at El Compadre, which she would be starting the next day. After visiting other stores and having no luck in finding the items she needed, Walmart was our last option.

All was swell until we were walking back to the car. I simply asked Shelby where her keys were. She bluntly blamed me for having them. After denying to her that I didn't had them, she blamed David. After accusing both of us, she realized neither one of us have them. After standing and pondering for awhile, Shelby got that "I'm guilty" look.

We walked to her car and see the set of keys dangling in the ignition. We stood in silence, then I, having the loud mouth say, "Shelby, I hate you!"

Wait, no fear, at that moment I came up with an idea... due to the fact that I have done this same thing before, while applying make-up in my outside mirror before work on a cold, rainy day.

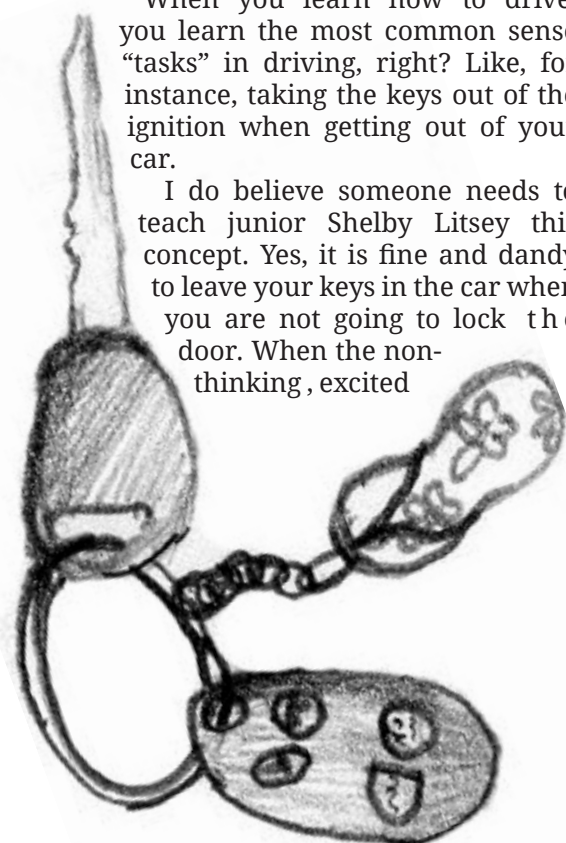
I had David call the local police department to have them come unlock the door. His exact words, "We don't unlock cars anymore unless there is a child locked inside." This made me furious. I was cold, tired and was beginning not to feel good.

We walked back into Walmart, to stay warm. At this point I was feeling like a homeless person. We looked stupid and like we had no clue what we were doing.

Then, Shelby remembered that her car insurance allowed an unlocking service. With our luck, the closest business that accepted her insurance was in Indianapolis. So, once again... we were screwed.

After about an hour or so, we finally found the number of a local locksmith who charged \$35 to unlock the vehicle. Thank goodness Shelby had her credit card for her "vehicle emergencies," because I was not going to spend my cash on her faulty error.

Future advice, attach a spare key to your vehicle somewhere that no one could see. Or, better yet, don't pull a Shelby Litsey and lock the keys in the vehicle.



Art by Gracen Dunn

Waynick believes V-Day overrated

Corny store-bought cards bad idea for V-Day gift-giving

I hate Valentine's Day!

According to American Heritage Dictionary, Saint Valentine's Day is showing someone of the opposite sex how you feel about them or giving them a token of your love.

Well, my definition of Valentine's Day is a bunch of teenage girls bragging because what their boyfriend got them is way better than what someone else got.

Yeah, some people might say the only reason I am saying this is because I do not have anyone to share it with. To me Valentine's Day is way overrated.

Many go out and spend lots of money on junk. I think that if you are going to celebrate Valentine's Day, then it should be

unique or out of the ordinary.

Instead of buying a card with a corny poem in it, write one yourself. It will mean way more than a 2 dollar card. Write a letter telling that special someone how you feel. Making homemade things or doing something that you know no one else is doing for their loved one makes it more special.

Although I do not know much about relationships, if any guy did this for me I would be impressed even if it was on the one holiday I hated.

Why February 14, why not just a random day?

Even though I am only 16 and I may not fully understand what love is, I think love should be celebrated by spending time with each other, not by how much money you spend on one day.

In the end Valentine's Day will not even matter, all that will matter is the time that you spent with the one that you love.



Art by Gracen Dunn

DID YOU KNOW?

Little known facts from familiar faces



Junior
Tiffany Judd
wrecked her car.



Sophomore
Caitlin Moore
has a new step-mom and
three new siblings.



Senior
Jerrod Richards
plays a melodica
everyday.



Junior
Katlyn Miller
bit a piece of her
tongue off.



Bad Valentine's Day gifts to NOT give

"A break-up note."

Jacob Coe
Senior



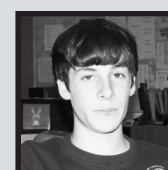
"Clothes. It's just not Valentine's-y."
Tasha Tedrow
Junior

"A rock."
Mackenzie King
Junior



"A card."
Taylor Pigg
Sophomore

"A cheap teddy bear."
Gracen Dunn
Sophomore



"Chocolate."
Sean Fulton
Sophomore