The word of Harpeth Hall

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Harpeth Hall School • 3801 Hobbs Rd, Nashville, TN 37215 • Volume 36 • Number 5 • April 1, 2014

Keycard Kompetition Komes to Light

BY ARIANNA "CANT COME, I HAVE DANCE" FREDERICK AND CHARLOTTE "MIND IN THE GUTTER" HUGHES
Coven Supremes

After two months of hassling with key cards, Harpeth Hall's latest scandal has come to surface. Members of the Harpeth Hall community have been recently involved in a card trading scandal involving students and teachers swapping their key cards for money, food, and extra credit. This under the table, Hunt the Halls style game is no simple pastime. Your preschool days of Pokemon battles pale in comparison to this competition. Teachers have been seen stalking students and cornering them in bathrooms (Wilsman represent!) in an effort to obtain Harpeth Hall's highest ranked key card: Dr. Mary Ellen Pethel. The cult of Mary Ellen Pethel has been working overtime to protect her from the unwashed masses. Forget teacakes, this key card is the most treasured, most sought after gem that Harpeth Hall has to offer.

A caveat for the uninitiated: this game is not limited to the Harpeth Hall arena. Even Whole Foods provides no sanctuary. Some girls have resorted to hiring packs of feral MBA boys to collect cards. In response, other girls have started hiring Christian Brothers to act as bodyguards. Don't be afraid to unleash your inner ratchet and pull a weave in the pursuit.

According to the gamemakers, the top teachers to beat are Mr. Springman, aka "T Springs", with Polly Linden, aka "Polly Linden", pulling a close second. As for students, Arin Chambers, aka "A Chaimbz", has declared war on Kea "What Is Up" Francis. The senior house has become a bloody spot of conflict, with reports of biochemical weapons in the form the mysterious substances harvested from the fridge and under the couches. Plaid hazmat suits may be introduced in response.



LOGOS LOGOS LOGOS: Editors get excited about the new key card competition at the hall. *Photo by computer*

The game is pretty self-explanatory. In order to prove that you have obtained possession of a specific key card, you must take a photo of yourself wearing said keycard and tweet it...during the school day. Mrs. Maxwell declared in an email to the student body that whoever retrieves MEP's keycard will be granted the exclusive right to wear leggings on casual days.

Frederick loves loves loves learning outside

BY dead poets society
Carpe Diem

Image a cloudless spring day in the middle of April when the sun is shining, the birds are singing and there is a light breeze. High school students across the country are stuck inside classrooms dreaming of where they could be- the great outdoors.

The demand to incorporate outdoor education in elementary, middle and high schools has risen dramatically in the United States in the last eighteen months, especially at Harpeth Hall. Although many classes would not be able to be taught outdoors on days when it rains, some students still realize the importance of being outside on these days.

"It rained last Wednesday, and we went outside during dance company after school to take advantage of the weather and experience the benefits of dancing in the rain," said Senior Arianna Frederick. "I slipped in a puddle of mud, but it was a freeing and incredible experience to be outside instead of stuck inside the studio the whole afternoon since I love being out in the elements when it's raining anyway."

On days when the cats and dogs are falling out of the sky, students would not able to use their laptops or take notes on paper as easily if they were to be outdoors, but a school in Seattle has developed a solution to this setback.

"Our school has started having class in glass boxes so we can still experience class outside when it rains, which is pretty often here in Washington," said Skye Adamson, a senior from the Outside Rain School of Seattle. "It is worth being outside to how much the school had to give to make this happen. I learn better when I am outside, even when it is raining, and the boxes help me feel like I'm still learning outside."



FEARLESS WANDERER: Frederick enjoys nature in Nice, France after completing her independent study. *Photo by a frenchie*

Students at Harpeth Hall wish that more of their classes could be taught outside, especially as the weather gets nicer this spring. Then, at the beginning of the 2014-2015 school year as more students and teachers get used to being outside instead of in the classroom, the middle and upper school can gradually transform the buildings into covered porches, similar to those used in Seattle.

Frederick realizes the importance of learning outside and even used her senior Winterim to study the benefits of outdoor education through an independent study she completed in Nice, France. Her host family worked to build a school in Nice that only uses this type of learning and helped her on her project. Frederick gave a presentation at a recent all-school assembly to faculty and students on what she learned and her plan on how to transform Harpeth Hall into a school that only teaches outdoors. Because of her recently discovered passion for the subject, she is avoiding college next year to work at Harpeth Hall and make her dream of outdoor classes a reality.

Even though not all students may like taking their problem sets and history lectures outside, every student will realize the benefits of this change at Harpeth Hall once the school fully transforms their facilities to match this growing type of education.



SPAM takes over school
page 2



Griffin predicts future
page 4



Logos takes over world
page 2 turnt

Spam takes hold of students' minds, hearts

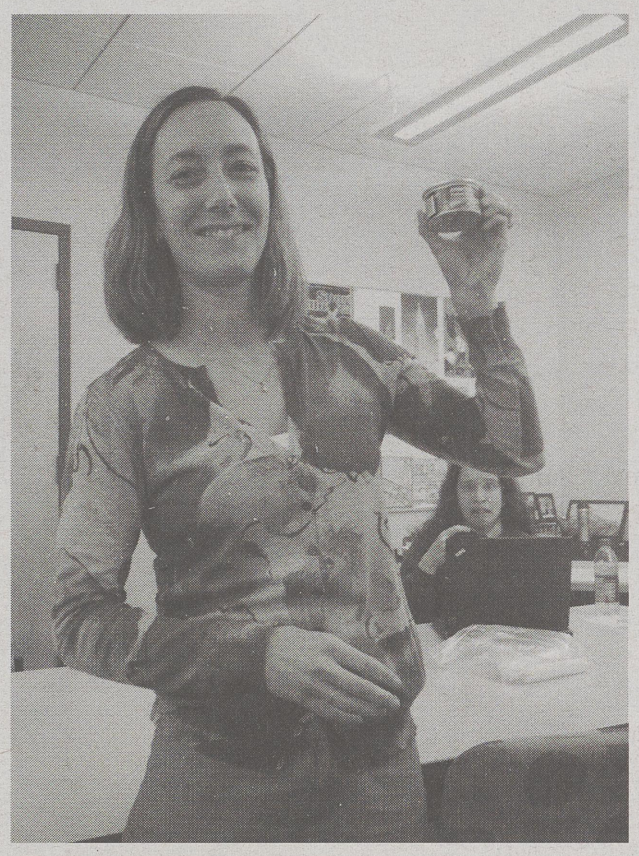
BY ODA NABUNAGA
Shogun Wannabe

The smell of undercooked processed meat fills the halls each day during break as Harpeth Hall girls break out their snacks. Instead of following the nationwide vegan fad or the new plaid-cookie craze, honey-bear girls have turned to a new source of nourishment: Spam. This delightfully repulsive, sensationally slimy block of ... well, we probably shouldn't go into detail ... has been found in lockers, the dining hall, and even Longchamp totes. Sneaky munching during pre-lunch classes is now the norm, and Dr. Pethel, Spam's most enthusiastic advocate in the Hall, is now offering extra credit for girls who keep her classroom stocked with this treat.

"So many girls have told me that they would sell their souls for extra credit," Dr. Pethel says, "but I told them ... sell Spam instead!" As numerous AP students would attest, eating Spam was indeed better than forfeiting their soul for four extra points, but as one Junior stated, "It's not like I have a soul anymore."

At press time, the APUSH teacher has verified that the class average has been raised by 24 points from Spam alone. Of course, this rapid inflation could lead to the "Spam Depression," where the value of Spam could drop from four points extra credit to just one. "This could be the sharpest depression seen since the Great Depression" Pethel remarks.

The senior class has enthusiastically embraced this Spam influx, and they have voted to replace prom with a Spam bake-off. Senior moms provide Spam baked goods each morning, and one parent has even enthused, "I don't have a sense of smell anymore! My daughter comes home each day to a house that could be mistaken for a meat packing factory! ..."



SPAM FAN: Dr. Pethel proudly displays her Spam to the camera and a horrified student *Photo by Eric Foner*

With this new Prom theme, the Lady Gaga steak dress is replaced with the "Spam Dress". With a sweetheart neckline and a layered skirt, the Spam dress is made of 394 individual slices of Spam. Even though 46 girls wore the Spam dress to Prom, all embraced each other in joy at their adoration for Spam. Tears were shed, but they were not tears of sadness. They were tears of revelation. Of adoration. Of love.

Harpeth Hall Responds

"This craze is candy, ladies."
- Joe Croker, Vice President of the Male Posse

"What I have to say about Spam is that you may not like it...yet!"
- Ann Teaff, Head Honcho

"Sorry ladies, but Spam is not casual day appropriate."
- Mrs. Maxwell, Enforcer

"Spam Bar will now replace Korean Barbeque!"
- Ms. Cross, Culinary Artiste

"But I'm vegetarian???"
- Claire Tattersfield, Tat

"Does this mean Logos won't steal our food anymore?"
- Milestones Staff, The Victims

"I'll make vegan Spam for our whole English class!"
- Sara Puryear, Kale Yeah!

"Thank God I'm graduating ..."
- Senior, (sliding)

A Day in the Life of a Key Card

BY 4TH QUARTER STUDENT MOTIVATION
Approximately Zero

The sight of green lanyards has become common on campus. They are luxuriously draped around necks, they are wrapped around wrists, and they are flung on ground. But what makes the key card the greatest addition to Harpeth Hall since non-Nike socks? It is their effect on the entire school day.

From the beginning of the day at 7:00, the key card already has an effect on the physical and mental strengths of the students. Each student uses her key card to open the door, and as they work about a fourth of the time, the student can already begin her morning workout by throwing herself bodily against the door and pulling her arm out of socket to combat the lock magnetism of the door. You can even test your balance after the door opens and throws you back ten feet.

But once you get in the building, your key card experience is not over. After popping your shoulder back into place, sitting down just seems like a waste. From behind you, you'll hear the struggles of another student who somehow managed to forget her keycard; her consternation and cries for help seems to call to you and you think, "Yes, I will have to get up to let her in." Why bother sitting down when you just have to get up again?

Numerous Juniors have faced this phenomenon, as an increase of grade level is directly related with a decrease in key card ownership. One Junior remarks that, "With the number of times I've stood up and walked over to open the door, I've walked a mile." Trust us when the entirety of the Junior Lobby has walked a mile in your shoes.

However, the influence of the key card continues beyond the morning. It is a common sight to see packs of students without key cards waiting outside the doors to the theater and the Patton art building, waiting for their key card messiah to open the doors. The cheers and tears the crowd emits would rival the Senior class in the Prom presentation, and the rush into the building would rival the lunch rush for chicken strip day. Indeed, making one key card last for twenty girls has become an art form.

The saga never ends for the luxurious, lackadaisical lanyards. Because after 4:30, they perish and produce tiny, tragic beeps of rejection at each lock (how great!), resulting in the student being trapped in the harsh reality of nature. Late-night athletes and dancers enjoy the experience of freezing outside, as they search for the one faculty member who could be their salvation from the death of their key card. As one Senior athlete remarked, "I really love having to walk across campus to be let into the Athletic Building. On my walk over, I can contemplate my own mortality, as I compare the rise and fall of life with the flux of key card efficacy."

Yet not everyone hates the key cards. One slightly dazed freshman accosted our reporters, eagerly explaining her preferred method of entry. "You just have to hold it against your forehead and bash your head against the door!" she exclaims, "Your brain waves will do all the work for you!" In a lower voice, she continues, "I see stars EVERY TIME I go into a building!" Those are the stars of success, young freshman, and Locos hopes that those stars will guide you through your high school years. Your "think critically" skills already surpass the best.

Culottes continue to cause controversy

Robin Thicke
Feminist Editor



For the past couple of months there has been a rumbling in the halls of the Hall. For the past two springs there has been a lack of light green in the hallways. The culotte, while it made a triumphant exit, has been gone for far too long.

Originally students believed that Mrs. Maxwell was bluffing and in an attempt to call that bluff the culotte was ruled illegal without much of a fuss. As soon as it became evident that the culotte would not be returning to the uniform a faction arose among the student body cleverly naming themselves avec-culottes.

On July 14, 2013 the avec-culottes stormed Souby Hall in an effort to add culottes back to the uniform. While the building was not harmed in any way, all of the the Lemon drops were taken from the Bear Necessities store.

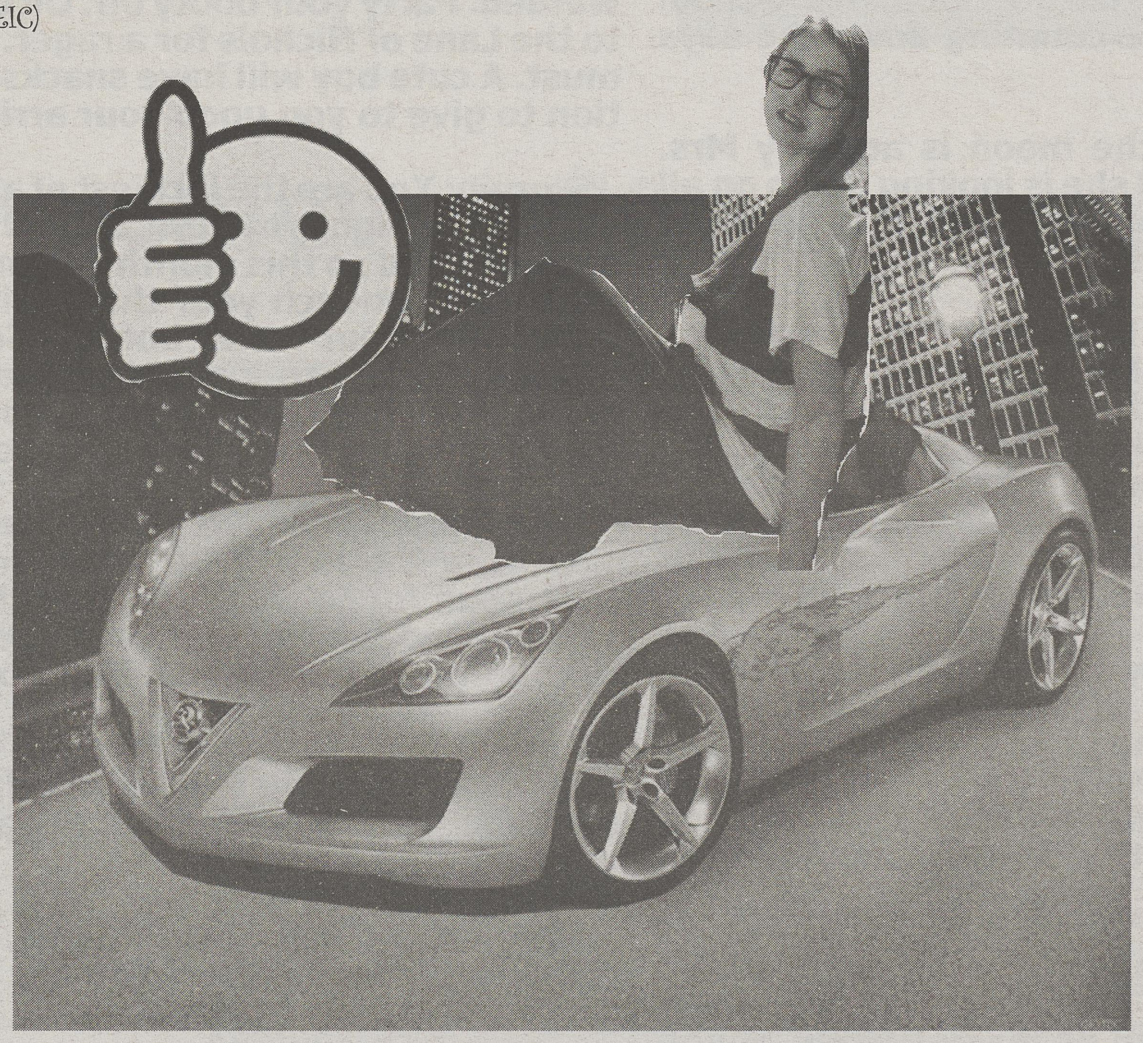
In an even larger effort, the members of this faction donned these stylish skirts on the first day of school. The horror was evident in Mrs. Teaf's eyes as she realized that there were a few less yards of plaid visible from the her place behind the podium.

It is inevitable that this strong movement would lead to the formation of an opposing faction who incidentally call themselves the sans-culottes. The sans-culottes believe that the culotte was an irrelevant and inappropriate use of green fabric. They constantly host anti-culotte demonstrations and are determined to beat the avec-culottes in the next student council election.

For further information on this conflict contact Dr. Art Echerd.

Student spotlight: Hidden talents of Jocelyn Sitton

Edward Snowden
Staff Writer (gunning for EIC)



On an average Friday afternoon, Jocelyn Sitton leaves school with adventure in her heart and excitement in her eyes. She drives home to pick up her backpack filled only with one clean t-shirt, a sleeping bag, and three cans of dried tuna. She begins her journey from her driveway, walking all the way to the highway before finally sticking up her thumb.

"Hitch-hiking is a passion I picked up when I was thirteen. Some man asked me for a ride when I was walking home from the mall one day and I accepted. Ever since then my passion for hitch-hiking and adventure has grown," Sitton said. Many of her friends worry for her safety on these trips and constantly tell her of the danger in which she is willingly placing herself. She replies to them by saying that she has never felt more safe in her life than in the back of a stranger's car.

At first she hid her obsession by claiming to be at the beach or at summer camp when in reality she has spent almost every summer she can remember on the road. She has travelled as far as Washington State and once had to buy an emergency flight home to make it on time to the first day of school.

In some states, hitch-hiking is illegal which makes it that much more dangerous for her. She has been given citations multiple times both for hitch-hiking and for not wearing any shoes. She refused to comment on whether or not she had ever been to jail. "Normally people choose their lifestyle, but this life chose me. It's who i am and the adventure it brings is all I will ever need to be satisfied in life," Sitton said.

Sitton will not be attending college in the fall but rather plans to fulfill her lifelong dream and live out her passion on the road. There is a community of hitch-hikers up in the midwest she plans to join. We at the Logos staff wish our Editor-in-Chief the best of luck with all of her adventures next year.

Honey Horoscopes :-) XD $weg

By hehehehhee
Will never be the Editor-in-Chief



Aries: Oh snap- Raven Symone. The stars do not look good. Your love life has entered a black hole and on the 12th you will snap at your significant other. This happens to be prom night, so wear some armor under that BCBG dress because you will need to be ready for battle. Good luck. School 'scope: Pretend to not be counting down the days until graduation.

Taurus: The man on the moon is actually Mrs. Maxwell in disguise, and she is looking down on all of HH at a birds eye view. Some saturday school is coming your way. Sorry!!

Gemini: April showers bring May flowers as well as a good month for rekindling an old flame :))) On the 8th of this month, the stars will align and write out "MBA" in the sky. Follow the biggest star to 4001 Harding Road, where you will find a plentiful land of young men. Sparks will fly as you lay your eyes on Harrison Davis. School 'scope: it is 4th quarter and you no longer give a frick.

Cancer: St. Patty's Day is over but you are still feeling the luck of the Irish. You'll find twenty dollars on the 20th in the most unlikely of places. Since you are rich you should throw a big party on the 21st. Project X meets the Wolf of Wallstreet. It will be the party of the century and the cops won't have a clue :-)

Leo: Love is in the air and you are the smoothest operator in town. Take advantage of your sweet talking skills and pick up as many hotties as you can during this month before exams take up your social life and make you feel some type of way. Feminism will ooze from you in the most positive of ways as you become a legendary Honeybear Heartbreaker.

Virgo:Your eyebrow game is on point this month. You can conquer anyone. Be fierce and don't let anyone knock you down.

Libra: You are a hard worker and need to be rewarded. Party your booty off. On the 17th, venture to the Lane of Nichols for a rager. Interpret as you must. A cute boy will have snacks and much affection to give to you upon your arrival.

Scorpio: You are the luckiest of all the horoscopes during the month of April. School is an overload of estrogen and so this month will make you thirstier than ever. Quench your thirst with a tall drink of water (not your water bottle). Some of the most aqueous boys are located in the above address. Have fun. They're leaving in 2 months so its whatever. School 'scope: A's for you, cutie pie!!!!

Sagittarius: You like pina coladas and getting caught in the rain :) But alas, you are no longer in Cancun for SB 2k14, so straighten up sweetie! You are too fab for your own good. The stars say to calm down for a while. Don't be basic though.

Capricorn: Your name is capri + corn. This can only mean that you will be wearing capris at your next visit to a southwestern restaurant. Don't forget to tip the waiter.

Aquarius: Aqueous, Aquariums, Aquamarine. Do you see a trend? Water. You are thirsty. Actually, make that 100% parched.

Pisces: The stars says you have been craving chocolate, and your name further proves that you like reeses pisces. You will go through a whole bag of them while watching nightly netflix on the 9th. Bring Kate Griffin a present the next day.

Open Letter to Milestones <3 <3

Dear Milestones,

It's finally happening. We just can't go on any longer - the day has come for us to come clean. It's time that we tell you something important. You may already know this, but... We've been eating your food.

It all started one Saturday work day. The overworked but highly-sophisticated Logos editors were stressing about deadlines and picas when Editor-in-Chief Erin Suh spotted some Oreos peeking out of one of the plentifully-stocked Milestones cabinets. Her resolve crumbled along with her sanity, and in moments, her face was covered in cream filling and chocolate dust surrounded her computer. It was inevitable that the other frazzled editors followed her example and began to consume the other food in a frenzy.

Since then, we've been weak. We find ourselves in depressed states in the late hours of the night, and the only thing that brings us joy and happiness is the multitude of food hidden cleverly in the cabinets of the media lab.

I know this might come as a shock to you, but we know you're going to get through this. In the meantime, the Logos editors thought it would be fitting to give you some suggestions for the next time you hit the grocery store.

For future reference, here is the Logos-advised shopping list:

- Hot Cheetos
- Diet Coke
- Double-stuffed Oreos
- Sour cream and onion Lays
- Kettle corn
- Pizza
- Woodstock burger(s) from Burger Up
- Sushi from Virago
- Strawberry and goat cheese Jeni's ice cream
- The Grilled Cheeserie (for our work day enjoyment)



The #1 newspaper in the state of Tennessee would like to formally thank and show our gratitude to Milestones for fueling our journalistic triumph.

XOXO,
Logos

Junior achieves lifetime goal at 17

BY PEGGY OLSON
Independent Clause

On March 8, Junior Elizabeth Leader formed a team of upperclassmen to create a plan to kidnap her dreaded enemy- the oxford comma. This Logos gal has discriminated against the comma ever since they first found about the oxford's large journalistic presence her freshman year.

Her co-Editors-in-Chief of Logos, Senior Jocelyn Sitton and Junior Erin Suh, have tried to sneak in oxford commas to the paper this year, but Leader wanted to make sure that they were not able to do so anymore. So, she devised a plan to kidnap the serial comma in order to prevent Sitton and Suh from using them in the future.



ELIZABETH LEADER DEFEATS HER FOE: Death of the oxford comma. *Photo by Campus Stalker*

Leader not want to wait until next year to officially form a club with Harpeth Hall, so she started her own independent group to make her dream a reality. She was surprised with the positive response she received from the student body and how much students wanted to help when she let everyone know of her intentions. Seventy-six seniors and fifty-nine juniors joined her team to help her complete the mission. Although Leader had plans to expand her team even more to schools across Nashville, she completed her task earlier than they expected and didn't need additional help.

Two days later, on March 10, as Leader was leaving the media arts lab after first period, she saw a shadow out of the corner of her eye. When she went to investigate the cause, she found out that it was who she had been searching for all along.

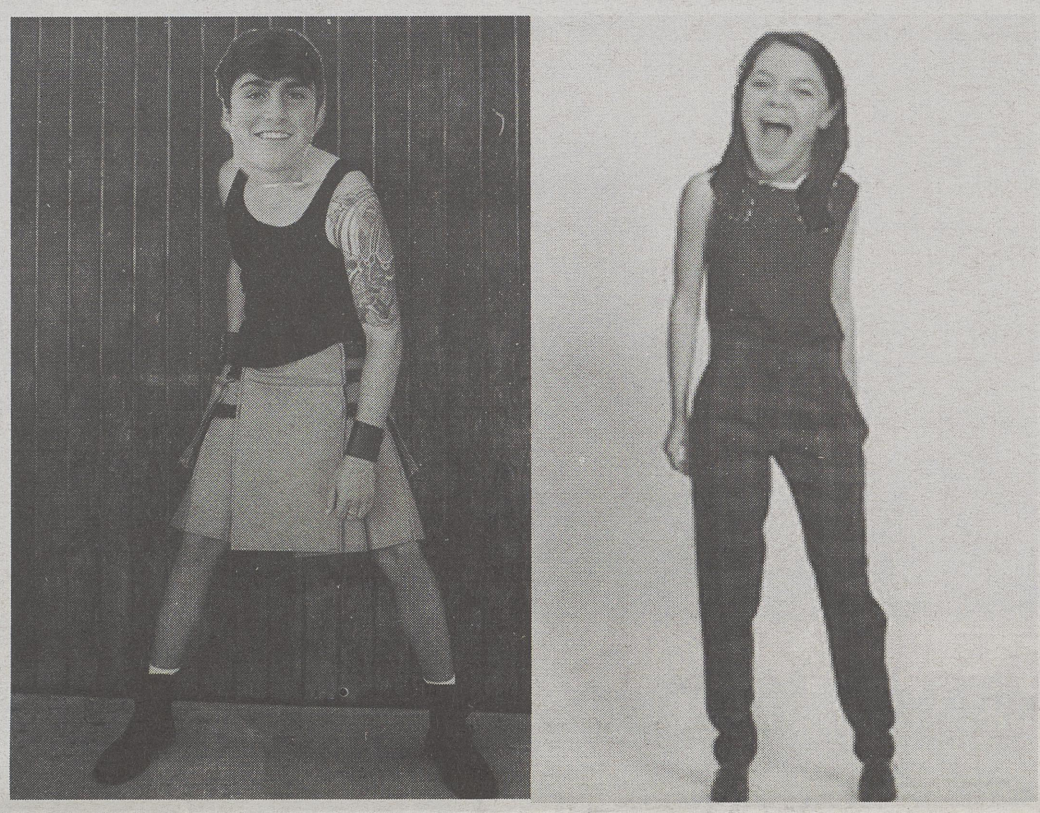
Hiding behind a panel in the hallway in the downstairs of Patton, the serial comma thought that it was safe but found out that it was wrong. The comma tried to hide when it saw Leader, knowing of her hostage mission, but Leader was faster. She captured the oxford comma and immediately found Sitton and Suh to let her victory be known. During lunch, Leader shared her story with the rest of their team. Everyone was ecstatic at her discovery, and during the all-school assembly that day, her and the team announced the victory, with Vampire Weekend's "Oxford Comma" playing in the background.

These upperclassmen have successfully held the comma hostage for almost a month now, and along with it, a piece of Sitton and Suh's hearts.

Pretty in plaid: Plaid pants at Parker Uniform

BY CHARLOTTE "MIND IN THE GUTTER" HUGHES AND ARIANNA "CANT, I HAVE DANCE" FREDERICK
Coven Supremes

The latest symbol of Harpeth Hall's feminist agenda will be hitting Parker Uniforms this fall. Slowly Harpeth Hall has been moving away from the skirt: wearing culottes on campus is now punishable by death. In the interest of equality with our brothers from the Hill, we will now have the option to wear plaid pants. These pleated mid-waisted beauties will now be a part of the casual uniform. Because we are ladies, on all special (oxford-shirt worthy) occasions, we must wear skirts. Plaid pants are not a dress uniform option. Come wintertime, the campus will no longer have to fear contracting mild hypothermia while walking across campus. You will never have to wear sweatpants under your skirt every morning from November to February and risk getting a demerit. While you may be tempted to wear these fashion-week worthy stunners outside of campus, remember you must wear the uniform in its entirety or not at all. Take this sentence to cry out your disappointment. This new uniform option will facilitate your decision to make no-shave November a winter-long event (which it already was, let's be real).



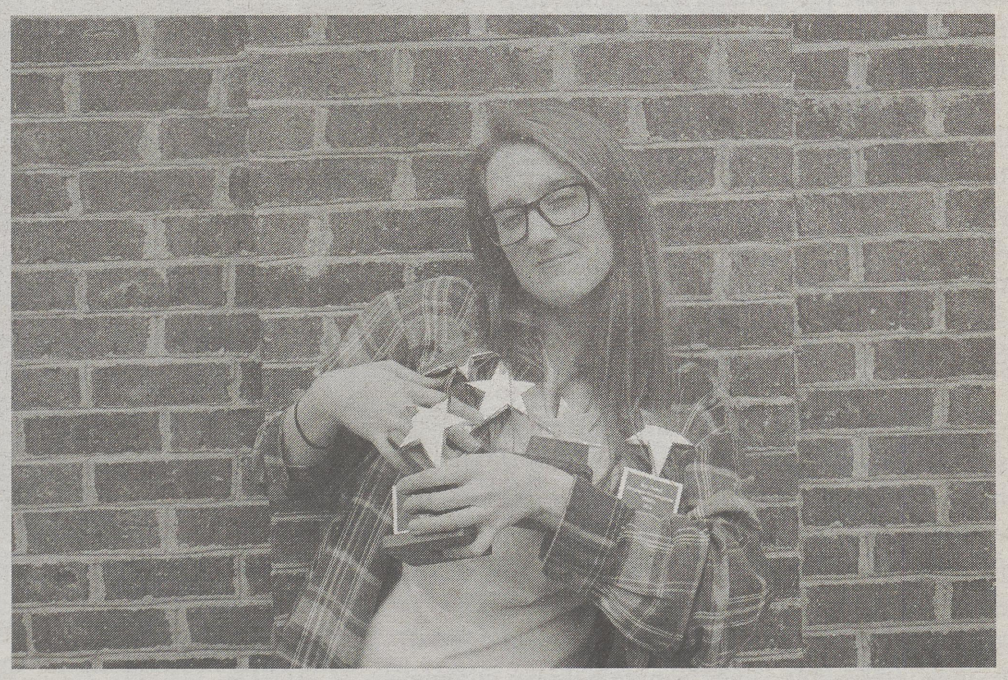
DELIGHTFUL NEW DUDS : HD and JSG, members of the crew-crew, model new uniform options *Photo courtesy of Ansel Adams*

Rumor has it that the Hill is entertaining the idea of introducing the khaki kilt to the uniform guidelines. Brace yourself for the infusion of highly visible, hairy legs that we usually escape after jorts season. And no, we are not getting the option to wear plaid shorts. Or leggings. Are you excited as we are? Or nah?

LOGOS LOCKS DOWN STATE

BY JAYNE STUART "TURNS RED AND STARTS CRYING" GARBER
Prefect of House Hufflepuff

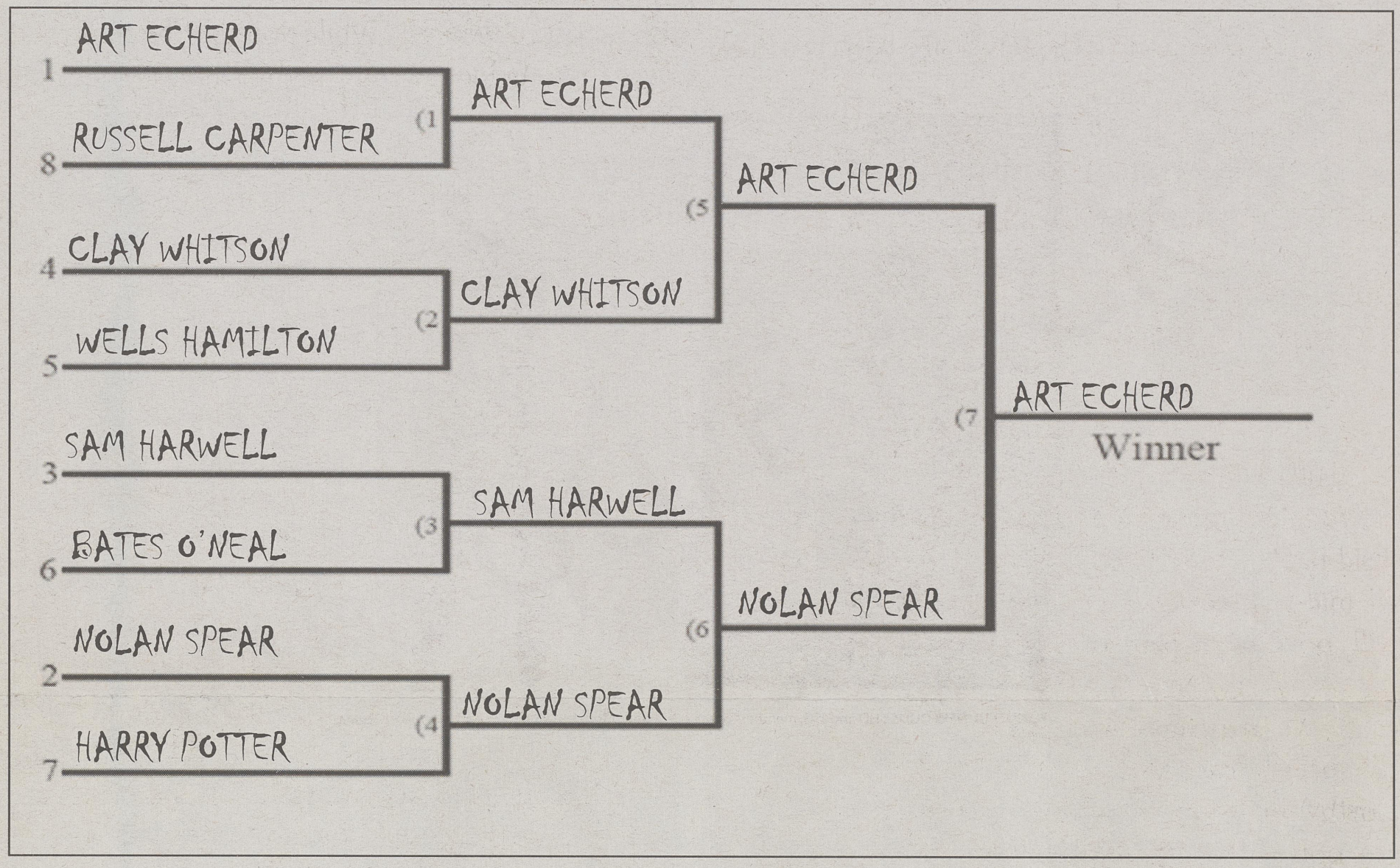
It may surprise you, but there is a group of girls at Harpeth Hall who hold more state titles than Bowling, Soccer, Softball, Golf, and Riflelry... COMBINED. Yes, dear readers, this group holds more titles than either the volleyball or the basketball team... and its last win wasn't almost 10 years ago. This group? Logos. This is a fact you should know thanks to the one awkward announcement Logos has given all year. This practically secret society of course gets the funding it deserves. Estatic about the big win, HH has offered to purchase state champs sweatshirts and Erin and Jocelyn (two editors in chief) are currently battling it out over ring designs. The staff celebrated its three-peat win milestone with the burning an effigy of the oxford comma and copious amounts of (diet) coke.



STRAIGHT THUG : tJocelyn Sitton shows of her shiny collection of trophies s *Photo courtesy of Terry Richardson*

March madness: Prom brawl for Lilly Wimberly

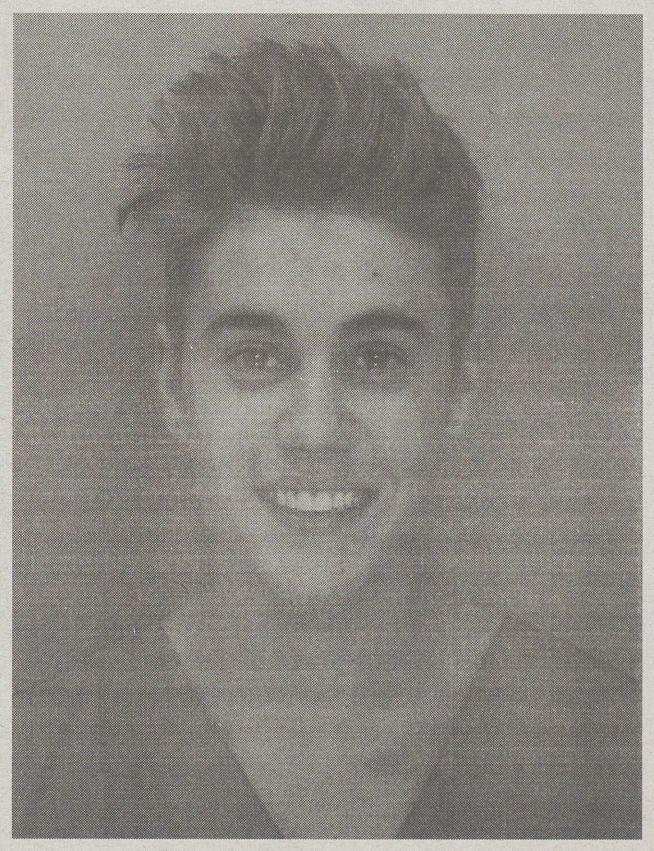
By Nash Grier



Justin Bieber to perform at prom

By Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson

Recently a student (who has asked to remain anonymous) took a daring chance and asked Justin Bieber to prom. Although she realized that thousands of other fan-girls have undoubtedly attempted to do the same thing every year, she used her Harpeth Hall education to think critically about the situation. Instead of travelling to California to visit Disney Land or sit on the beach, this courageous honey bear made the long flight out to LA in order to ask this outstanding pop sensation to escort her at Harpeth Hall prom. She had preceded her visit by sending one letter to him every single day for a year expressing her deep desire to see him emerge from a limo outside her house complete with a Tux and a single red rose. Her first task once outside of his house was to set herself out from the crowd of screaming girls. Donning her most attractive purple pants matched with a plaid purple button-down, she began to climb the gate

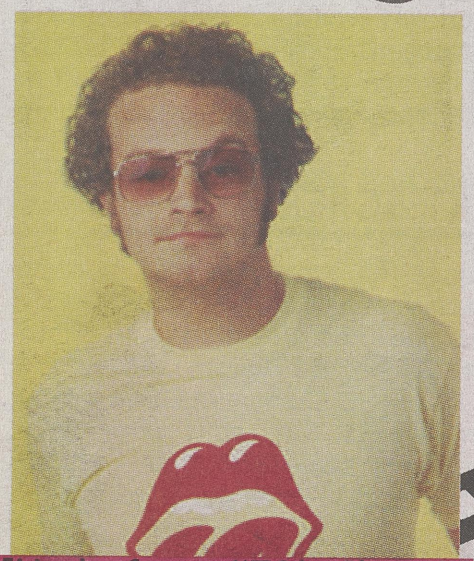


surrounding his house. Once standing atop the gate she watched as the guards ran towards her and once they were in range she threw herself down on top of them screaming "Vive la Bieber." At this moment, Justin happened to be enjoying his morning tea and browsing recent articles concerning his deposition on his back porch. Impressed by the strangeness of her actions, and genuinely worried she broke a leg, Bieber ordered her to be taken inside and given the best care. This uncharacteristic act of kindness continues to remain a mystery and the lucky honeybear accepted his hospitality as if she had just won the lottery. Using her superior Harpeth-Hall-girl charms, she wooed him as best she could. There remains a fifty-fifty chance that he will make the trip to music city in order to attend the prom due to his recent infractions with the law. The rest of the Honeybear Nation will be waiting anxiously to see if her dreams will come true.

Studio H²

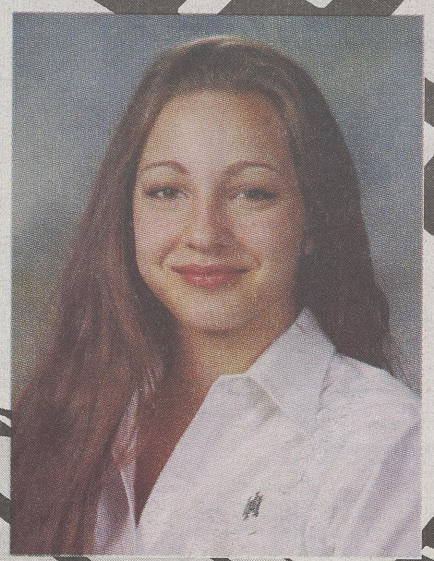
Backpage Editor: Lana Winters

Did you know that each of these television personas was in fact based on a student from the Hall? RT if you agree, fav if you disagree that these honeybears are exactly like their television counterparts. #LOL #soaccurate



[Hyde from "70's Show"]



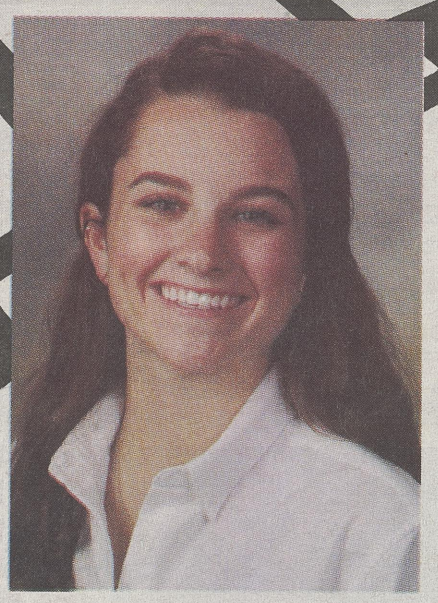




[Jessa from "Girls"]



[Nancy from "Weeds"]







[Squidward from "Spongebob"]

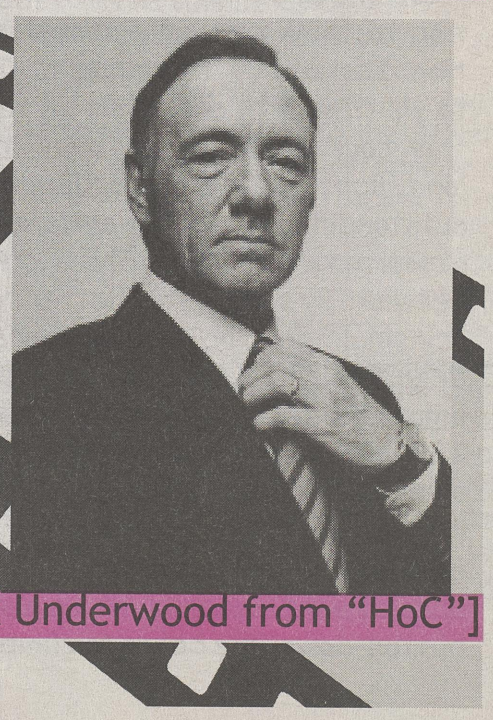


["A" from 'PLL"]



[Elizabeth Leader]





[Frank Underwood from "HoC"]