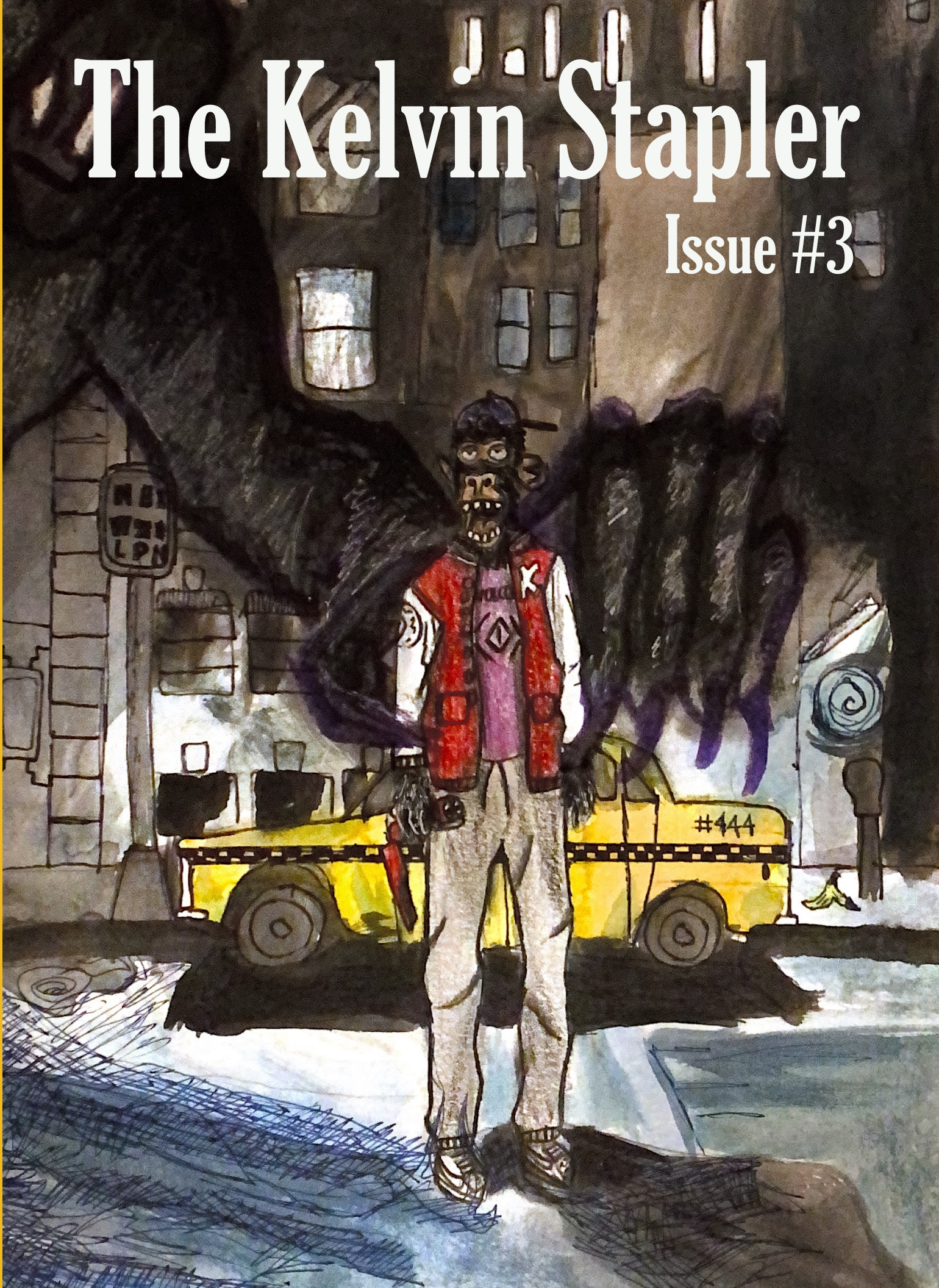


The Kelvin Stapler

Issue #3



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Editor's Note

Dear Kelvinites,

It's good to see you again. I'm glad you came back. Somehow the second issue in all its incompleteness was appealing to you. While that should be a good thing, it begs the question: how sane are you? No, really. If you're reading this it means you've likely also read one of the previous two issues, and have actively chosen to return for the third. A decision not even the most unforgiving supervillain would have made. But for some reason you did.

Feel free to put this issue down at any time throughout your reading. Take a break, go outside, make a friend. Just don't get too close—that friendship will be fragile. As soon as they find out that you read the *Stapler*, who knows what kind of rage they'll be in.

After you read this issue, should you choose to, I implore you to seek help and find out what's wrong. Perhaps your childhood trauma has led you down this path. Maybe it was an argument you recently had that diminished your self-esteem so much that you chose to read the third issue of the Kelvin Stapler.

As always, our contributors (with the exception of an anonymous few) have worked very hard to get this issue out to you, so if you don't like it, you're wrong.

Happy *Real* Thanksgiving,
Harold Schmidt,
Editor of the Kelvin Stapler

SPORTS AND HEALTH



Kelvin Mascot Tells All

Frankie Longstocking

For many years Kelvin's mascot, the Clipper, has been a highly controversial topic. The Renounce The Clipper Club has stood tall in their argument that having an illusive mascot is no better than having no mascot at all. "What is the point of that pirate-like ship that we hang around the school if it isn't going to make an appearance and support the team," they ask. Other students' loyalty lies with the Clipper. They say that to believe otherwise should be considered treason. The obvious way to solve this dispute was to go directly to the source, so under the guise of a more professional reporter, I skillfully tracked down the anonymous mascot for an interview.

How do you get yourself pumped up before a game?

Before every game, I look at myself in the mirror, admire my beautifully carved figurehead at the front of my ship, and sing "row, row, row your boat". I say to myself, "you are a beauty of a ship, you've sailed the seven seas, been through raging thunder and lightning, steered two dozen scallywags back to shore, you've got this." Then, I proudly hoist my flags, and away I go, ready to rumble.

What does it take to get in and out of the costume?

I don't understand the question.

You never even take it off to be cleaned?

Of course not, she's a y'ar of a ship is she not? And bathing isn't an issue since I'm a boat. You see, similarly to how De Niro and Leto are method actors, there are also method mascots. No one ever said this job was easy. I take it very seriously.

Few people claim to have seen the Kelvin mascot in the flesh. Some thought you didn't even exist. Is there a reason for your seclusion?

You heard it here first folks, the Kelvin mascot's anonymity is not the clipper's fault. The only thing that that poor ship can be blamed for is cowardice. The real culprits for our great loss are the cheerleaders. They mercilessly drowned the vessel with a wave of multi-coloured pom poms. Our only choice, if we want to see him in the daylight again, is to beg for forgiveness. Kelvin cheerleaders, for the school's sake—make up with the poor ship before he leaves us for the Bahamas.

There was a time many moons ago when I was a jolly good supporter of our beloved teams. One particularly windy day I was doing my usual mascot jig and was whooshed away from my post. I knocked over the entire pyramid of cheerleaders! I tried with all my might to explain that boats go wherever the wind takes them but they just didn't understand. They said I was trying to steal their limelight and proceeded to mock my silk sails and brass fittings and told me they'd replace me with a nail clipper! A NAIL CLIPPER FOR GOODNESS SAKE! Ever since then I've been too scared to appear in public.

Is there any chance you'll reconcile?

I'm through with the lot of 'em. It's due time I graduate anyway... unless my English teacher once again decides that reading Moby Dick for the 50th time "doesn't reach the requirements of the curriculum". But if I do graduate this year I bid thee farewell and good riddance. I'm off to become a cruise ship. They're respected and have all-you-can-eat buffets.

Clippers Abandon Safety Regulations

Ben Urich

In a shocking attempt to help the Clippers win more sports games, the Kelvin administration has announced that safety regulations for all sports have been removed effective November 12th, 2022. Although Kelvin will be removing regulations for its teams, no other schools have announced any plans of the sort. Under this rule, Kelvin players have taken to bringing matches and lighters onto the field and attempting to light opposing players on fire.

We were able to get an interview with a player who has lit 26 different players on fire this season, Christopher "Sparks" Smith. He commented "I don't see any reason for things to go back to the way they were before. It's only giving us a fair chance." When questioned as to whether lighting so many people on fire came with any mental side effects, Sparks replied "Personally, I haven't seen any ill effects from it. I only hear their screams every other night right before I fall asleep."

To find out if players who were lit on fire were affected we also got an interview with a player on the St Paul Smashers. Chad "On Fire" Johnson, who was lit on fire 7 different times in a single game, is currently in hospital. Not for any reason related to fire, but because he was hit by a bus 20 minutes after the game. According to his teammates, Chad was on "copious amounts of Vicodin" during our interview, so some of his words may have to be taken with a grain of salt. Chad's first words when I came through the door were "Chad very pain from fire bus." He is truly a trooper. When I asked Chad to describe the events of the game to me, Chad

replied "Many dragon man fight Chad. Chad on fire many time. Chad beat them all but Chad hit by charging rhinoceros." Chad spent the rest of the interview referring to himself as Char. "Char feel very afraid when dragon man light Char fire. Char jump into cooler to stop Char from being fire."

After this point, every time I asked Chad a question he would respond "Char could be a dragon too." After a recent follow-up with his nurse, I can confirm he has not said anything different since. I guess we'll never know if Chad was in any way affected by being lit on fire so many times.

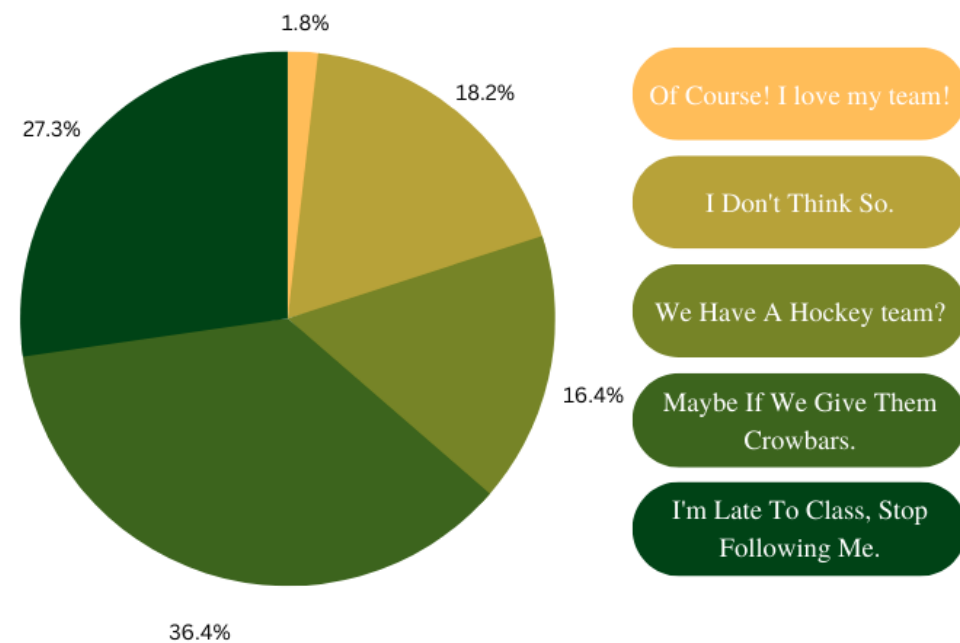


pixabay.com

InfoGraph

Harold Schmidt, Henry O.

Kelvin Students' Responses To The Question: "Do You Think Kelvin's Hockey Team Will Do Well This Season?"



The Moon. Truly a classic.

Don't look for too long!
Look away.
Please. While you still can. Look. Away.

Call now!



Join The Stapler

Interested in writing for Kelvin's third best school paper? Go for it!
It's not like you have anything better to do.

Message @kelvinstapler on
instagram or talk to Mr. Mann
in room 5 for more information.

POLITICS AND WORLD AFFAIRS



King Charles III's First Ten Weeks

Harold Schmidt

As King Charles III enters his fourth month of commonwealth reign, citizens have been expressing everything from excitement to concern for the King's future. In case you haven't been keeping up, here are the highlights of Charles' first ten weeks on the throne.

Week One

King Charles took a week to settle into the throne, to mixed reactions. Many Twitter users attributed his adaptation to "finding little holes around Buckingham Palace to hide the remains of his victims in." Though they sound far-fetched, one TikTokker who claims to have worked in the palace received fourteen likes in his video explaining how he would always see "Charlie—his friends call him Charlie—sneaking around on his tippy-toes late at night."

Week Two

After he was informed about the controversy surrounding him, Charlie took action to distract from the accusations, decreeing via Twitter that "the use and distribution of MARIJUANA is now legal in every commonwealth country, starting... NOW!" Almost every comment on the aforementioned tweet explained that though he was the King, Charles held no actual power in any country.

Weeks Three Through Five

His Majesty was humiliated, and in an act of defiance, locked himself in his room saying he would only come out if the "interneters" stopped making fun of him. This, of course, only fueled his critics and prompted some to compose satirical memes of the King and share them online.

Week Six

Charles emerged from his chambers on Monday "smelling twice his age and presenting a stack of scribble-ridden pieces of paper," according to Buckingham Palace staff. His Majesty asked every royal guard that morning to read his screenplay. He explained it was a "neo-dystopian epic," and a "response to the Star Wars franchise". One anonymous guard told us it was the "worst script [he'd] ever read."

Week Seven

Protesters took to the streets of London after Charlie supported The British Museum as an English institution. Making their way through the crowd, our source heard one protester say "we will not tolerate stolen history and culture any longer. It's time for change." "Spring Breeeeaaak!" yelled another.

Week Eight

In a surprising statement to the press, the King invited Harry and Meghan back into the royal family, saying "I miss my baby boy. I'd do anything to have him back, and if that means having an actress in the family, so be it." The Duke and Duchess have not responded.

Week Nine To Present

After telling his maid he was going on a "special hunt," the King left the country on a private jet, and hasn't been seen since.

We'll end this recap with a message to His Majesty Himself: Charles—Charlie—if you're out there, please, let us know. We worry for your health. Please return to the Palace and continue your reign. We'll even build a wall around Ireland if you want. We miss you. Come home.

New Kids On The Bloc

Bloc Québécois Sweeps US Senate

Harold Schmidt, Lexa Pearl

In a shocking outcome to this month's congressional elections in the US, the Canadian Federal political party Bloc Québécois won fifty-three of the hundred senate seats to secure its control. American citizens and news stations were surprised by the outcome, and instead of reporting on it, broke into mass synchronized hysteria. FOX News' politics team danced in a circle, chanting "four more years, four more years!" CNN's team opted for "trigger warning, trigger warning."

The Funny French Man's party led a hard-hitting campaign, residing primarily in understaffed midwestern iHops. One man, who attended every rally by coincidence, told us his thoughts: "It was an abomination. A betrayal of our glorious democratic nation—and unconstitutional!" We found out later that he was talking about iHop's limited pumpkin spice pancakes, which are indeed a disgrace to modern society.

Canadian political leaders have voiced their concerns, including Prime Minister Justin Trudeau. "The Liberal Party wishes Blanchette the best in his party's little side-quest down south. Now the rest of us can finally get some work done," he said. NDP leader Jagmeet Singh told our sources: "Bloc what? Yves-François? I don't know what you're talking about. You sound really crazy right now. Everyone thinks so." When asked about what he thinks of his former colleagues' statements, the Funny French Man said "NDP leader? Justing Tru-what? What are you trying to tell me right now? You sound crazy. You're acting really crazy right now. I feel bad for you honestly—you're so detached from reality."

Since their assignments for this story, our reporters have each requested six-months of mental health leave. In an effort to show them who's really in charge here, we have denied them all. That'll teach 'em.



blocquebecois.org

Christmas Creatures Of The World

Ben Urich

You've heard of Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen. Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen. But have you heard of Glandarkk, Singer of The Darkness? Since this is our last issue before winter break, I figured there was no better time to look into some atypical holiday creatures from across the world.

In Scottish folklore Glandarkk, Singer of The Darkness is a creature who refuses to let anyone enjoy Christmas Eve, and particularly enjoys meddling in family gatherings the day before Christmas. He's been known to steal whole turkeys straight out of ovens, replace everyone's Christmas presents with gift cards to Circle K, and if it has snowed overnight, he goes out to your yard and licks all the snow up. He does this because he was created by a witch who got screwed over in Yankee swap one year, which made her hate Christmas and eventually, brew up Glandarkk. But now you may be wondering where his title "singer of darkness" comes from, and the truth is, no one knows. When I reached out to Glandarkk for an interview, he sent back a raven with a note tied to its foot that reads "Mind your own business Urich, I don't want to talk to you and even if I did I wouldn't tell you what it means. We still good for dinner Tuesday?"

If you ever hear an unexpected and surprisingly rhythmic knock on your door in December, run to your back door and lock it. It is most likely the tiny toy troops. As per early Hungarian mythos, the tiny toy troops will knock upon your front door to distract you. While you open your door to find out who knocked they run around back, get inside, go up to your Christmas tree, and throw themselves upon it. They do this in an attempt to knock over your Christmas tree, and legends say they want to knock over your Christmas tree just to screw with you.

On the other side of the holiday season, a subset of the Jewish faith believes the true origin of Hanukkah is a little different than the traditional tale. One dark and stormy night, John Hanukkah was struck by lightning and had all the hair on his head fall out save for 9 strands right next to each other. Due to the lightning, all 9 of his hairs caught on fire which reminded him of candles. He was so excited he survived that he constructed the first menorah with each candle representing one of his hairs.

All in all, every place has got some weird greeblings and gobbledygooks and I'm a fan of all of them. I didn't even get to the northern creatures like Zao Dude and Grongulus. The only one up for debate in my eyes is Glandarkk because he stood me up for dinner that one time and I will never forget it.



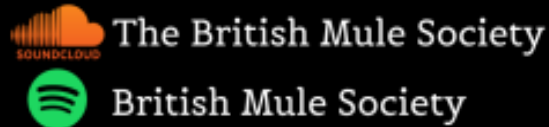
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British Mule Society's Kelvin Tour



- | | |
|---------------|----------------|
| Room 43 | Girls Bathroom |
| Room 59 | Room 69 |
| Room 45 | Room 8 |
| Room 2 | Changeroom |
| Stink Room | Room 21 |
| Boys Bathroom | Room 63 |
| Room 4 | Room 29 |
| Room 237 | Cafeteria |

Witness Kelvin's
Greatest Band's
Debut Tour
December 25-36



SCHOOL AFFAIRS

Kelvin High School's Civil War

Henry O.

Kelvin High School has been at peace for months after Principal Tim Cox and Mme J Cox declared a truce and ended their years-long battle. During that time the school's finally had a chance to rebuild. It seems, however, that nothing this good can last, and an even greater war threatens this school's very existence.

It all began last week when Mr. J Young received a mysterious and threatening letter, scribbled on the back of a poorly graded math test, saying "there can be only one" in blue hi-lighter. More threatening notes soon followed, with the tensions culminating in a masked assailant bursting through the door of Mr. Young's classroom and revealing themselves to be none other than the history teacher Mr. C Young. Mr. Young then challenged his colleague to a battle to the death, the winner of which would get to keep the name of Young.

Since this feud began over a week ago, battle lines have been drawn throughout Kelvin High School. The Youngs have battled each other 6 times now, each battle culminating in a draw. It seems neither Young is able to overpower the other, and they resorted to assembling teams to help them reclaim the "One True Young" title. An alliance of history and science teachers has set up their base outside the principal's office, where they seem to be planning their next attack. On the other side of the battle, Mr. J Young and the Kelvin eSports Team have allied themselves with the Student Executive Council, and are currently in the library preparing for the imminent battle. Students from across the school are choosing their sides in this battle for the future of the school, knowing that no matter the outcome, Kelvin's hierarchy of power will change forever.



winnipeg.ca

Rise Of The Homunculi

Ben Urich

According to a three-star google review, our school is "run by little homunculus dudes". When I first read this, I laughed it off and moved on with my day as I believed it to be absolutely preposterous. However, during a Stapler meeting on Monday, October 23rd, I brought up the review, and the room got *really* quiet. The group's silence intrigued me. I was advised to drop it by Harold Schmidt, which of course only made me want to pursue the story more. I knew that if I was going to figure anything out about this story, I'd have to start with someone in the seedy underbelly of Kelvin. Our only founding member to never write an article, the member exiled from the Stapler before the first issue, Big Gregg.

Big Gregg is a complicated man. He likes to create big elaborate schemes and go through with them as covertly as possible. He's been running this school for as long as I can remember. Gregg is morally dubious at best, and to get him to talk to me, I had to bring him something he wanted. The resource he finds most valuable is expired milk. He uses it to pay his crew. After I gave him the milk, Gregg informed me that there was a new organization encroaching on his territory. "This new guy, real aggressive—wiped out half my crew for a single shipment of caf drinks." Gregg is not a man easily spooked, and I could tell whatever this new guy was up to had him rattled to his core. He told me that he had heard people call this new guy "Mr. H" and he had a suspicion that the "H" in the name was shorthand for homunculus. The thread I could see leading somewhere was Gregg's mention of the caf. If there was anyone who knew anything further than Gregg, it would have to be the man in charge of the drinks.

I headed down to the caf, where Connor Espénts was unloading crates of drinks from his dolly into the caf. I inquired as to whether he knew of a Mr. H and in response, he continued to casually unload crates and replied nonchalantly, "Mr. H? Yeah, I heard-a him. He use-ta work in da caf Tuesdays." I was shocked. Espénts knew who Mr. H was? "And who is Mr. H," I asked. "I dunno. Not really. Always went by Mista' H, but I know where to find him." I assumed he'd give me some kind of long complicated process to contact him through drop boxes and bench men but Connor just gave me his phone number. I called him and our conversation went as follows.

Urich: *Is this Mr. H?*

Mr. H: *Speaking.*

U: *Might we be able to meet up? I'd like to set up some kind of interview to confirm that you are a little homunculus dude.*

H: *I'm afraid not. I've got many enemies, you know.*

U: *Would you mind elaborating on that?*

H: *Look behind you.*

Then the call ended. I spun around and behind me was a little homunculus dude. Before I could step towards him, he melted back into the crowd. It was Mr. H. I could tell based simply on the authority I felt exuding from him that he was in charge. He runs the school. I don't know exactly what he is capable of, but I can tell you that Big Gregg's fears were warranted. He should be feared. I recommend everyone who considers opposing him watch their backs.

VP Sinclair Stabs McArthur In Back

*Reverend Doctor Udon Bandito,
Paddling Pikachu*

Inside sources have revealed that 12:21 PM on Monday, November 5th, 2022 marked the start of a civil war within the student government of one Julian McArthur. We now see the long-standing disagreement between him and Vice President Sarah Fontaine-Sinclair brought to the forefront. How did it end up like this? All that is known about the rift between Fontaine-Sinclair and McArthur is that it started out with a diss from McArthur, resulting in a vehement argument filled with obscenities such as “bozo” and “meanie bo-beanie.” In an attempt to get to the bottom of this rebellion, we sought to obtain interviews with both belligerent parties.

Interviewing President McArthur was easily done by asking our questions at his weekly press conference. His public response to Fontaine-Sinclair was scornfully filled with indignation: “What civil war? I literally have no idea what you’re talking about, and I’ve been doing just fine.” Later, he privately asked us to send a message to the VP; he knew we were travelling to her remote base to interview her next. In the interest of journalistic integrity, we have decided to publish his remarks fully, and without his consent:

“First of all, what press conferences? I talked to you about an ad for Halloween one time at lunch, but that was not a press conference. Secondly, please move, you’re blocking the door and Mr. Fehr is getting visibly upset.”

Obtaining an interview with Fontaine-Sinclair was not as easy. After talking with her handler (one supposed Darah Hontaine-Pinclair), we were bound, blindfolded, bagged, and transported down to her secret lair. Unfortunately for Ms. Pinclair, the blindfold that she used had holes in it and the bags were transparent, so we were able to locate exactly where Vice-President Fontaine-Sinclair had built her hideout—the Stink Room.

We commenced the interview after our prompt liberation. She introduced herself as “Generalissimo Sarah,” and requested her statement be published as such: “POO-lian Mc-BARFer is no president of mine! What kind of leader relentlessly quotes Mr. Brightside?” When asked about what actions she had undertaken since the war’s outbreak, Generalissimo Sarah stated that she “came to school disguised as Poolian in an attempt to fool the High Command of Kelvin’s armed forces into giving [her] control.”

President McArthur confirmed this: “Oh yeah, it was pretty funny. She came to school dressed up as me on Halloween—she had a suit and a wig and everything—and walked around with a couple of guys dressed up as police officers too. But I guess flattery is just the price I pay.”

Generalissimo Sarah’s plans for capturing victory include “smuggling in material to help [her] win a battle of attrition.” She claims to already have large orders of supplies from Aston Martin on the way in. This was, of course, puzzling, because Aston Martin is a luxury car brand. Our inquiry for clarification was met with Generalissimo Sarah exclaiming “WHAT? LOCKHEED MARTIN IS THE ONE THAT MAKES THE R9X KNIFE MISSILES?! THIS INTERVIEW IS OVER GET OUT...OH NO, I WASTED 2 MILLION DOLLARS ON THOSE CARS!” [In a rage akin to the wrath Zeus unleashed on Prometheus, she broke our camera. This is the reason this report is published in the Stapler and not as a video on a more respectable platform]

What exactly is her endgame here? We may never know. But as long as we can help it we’ll keep searching.

Parking Lot Man Returns

Henry O.

Months ago, a mysterious hero rose to battle the evils of parents who park in teachers’ designated parking spaces by standing in front of cars and harassing evildoers into submission. But until recently, it had seemed that our beloved hero had gone missing. Faculty parking lots were left defenceless against the onslaught of careless parents trying to park wherever they felt as if they owned the place. Kelvin staff have been crying out for Parking Lot Man to return, and finally, he has answered the call.

Parking Lot Man was first spotted last Tuesday wearing a new, more menacing uniform. The hero seemed to have undergone a gritty reboot since we last saw him. He used what seemed to be a boomerang shaped like car keys to deter a mysterious honda civic that was headed straight for our principal’s favourite parking spot, before disappearing once again into the shadows. Parking Lot Man was gone without a trace, but the message was clear: the parking lot was once again under his protection. It didn’t take long for the misguided parents of Kelvin to realize that their sworn enemy had returned, and a wave of cars led by a man in full clown makeup. He called himself “The Parker,” and we can only assume that he has children who go to Kelvin.

The threat has become too great for even this heroic masked vigilante to battle on his own, and Parking Lot Man seems to have adopted a sidekick. An untrained pre-pubescent child in a costume that seems to have been bought for \$40 at Spirit Halloween has been seen around Parking Lot Man. Some call him Bike Cage Boy, and though



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he is evidently not as skilled as the amazing Parking Lot Man, only time will tell if he has what it takes to stand up to the great injustices facing this school’s parking facilities.



cat?
other?
call now

Come To Coffeehouse

Feel like listening to six Ed Sheeran songs and one poem?
Got nothing better to do with your Thursday evening?
Attend Coffeehouse!

Thursday, November 24th at 7:00PM in the theatre.
Talk to Ms. DeVos in room 61 for more information.

ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT



The Stapler Standard

Wendell & Wild (2022)

Lexa Pearl

Wendell & Wild (2022) is the newest animated film by legendary director Henry Selick. It follows a troubled, young orphan girl, Kat, who is forced to attend a stuck-up private school. When two mischievous demons, Wendell & Wild, decide to convince her to bring them into the land of the living, she has to deal with the two troublemakers while keeping her image up in front of her peers. Though it has an interesting story and stunning animation, *Wendell & Wild* falls flat due to the strange creative decision to put a musical number in almost every scene.

From the opening, the striking gothic style associated with Selick sets the tone of the film, that is until Kat looks directly into the camera and bursts into a fully choreographed song and dance routine to AC/DC's "Thunderstruck".

Characters are slowly introduced throughout the film, but the interesting aspects of the characters would become irrelevant as the opening notes to "Thunderstruck" slowly emerge into the soundscape, followed by four minutes and fifty-three seconds of electric guitars and Brian Johnson's screaming vocals. "Thunderstruck", while not being a song I hate, did become somewhat grating by the 14th replay, as that had signified that at least sixty-eight minutes of this one-hundred-seven-minute long film were solely reserved for the 1990 rock classic.

At that point of the film, the viewer may be tempted to walk out of the theatre, but the third act re-establishes its stakes and characters during a blissfully songless stretch. The themes and the visuals work together to create a thrilling, suspenseful conclusion to the story and leaves the viewer on the

edge of their seat. The film ends on a climactic note that leaves the audience with a deep message to consider. The message, however, is swiftly forgotten when the grating tune of "Thunderstruck" plays another eight times through the end credits.

It's understandable with the recent budget cuts in many animation studios that they may need to cut corners on the music expenses, but in *Wendell & Wild*, it doesn't feel like they even considered using any other song. What's really disappointing is members of the academy praising the film for its "diverse catalogue of tracks" and have been hinting at the film winning "Best Original Song" at this year's Oscars.

My final thoughts on *Wendell & Wild (2022)* are those of frustration for the misplaced emphasis and resulting compromise of the story. **FINAL SCORE: 3/10**



netflix.com

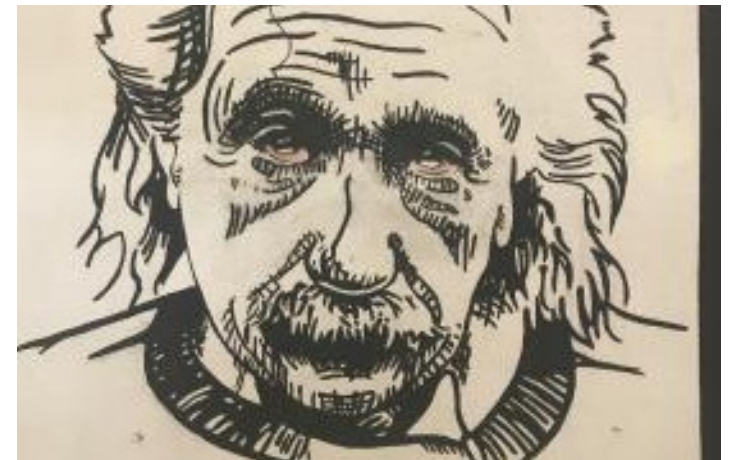
Kelvin Mural Auction Goes Wrong

Saul, Harold Schmidt

One month ago, Kelvin High School announced that they were going to be hosting their very first school-wide auction of the various murals around the building. Somehow, this intriguing event turned into a municipal laughingstock when a pair of St. Mary's Academy students staged a protest at a featured sale. The event, planned and spearheaded by Admin, first came about when an anonymous teacher decided "these murals are so boring, let's get rid of them," at a staff meeting. Most teachers approved, and together they began planning the auction.

Word got out and students began posting about the upcoming auction on social media, eventually reaching students at St. Mary's Academy. The hashtag "downwiththekelvinaction" trended on TikTok for the month, consisting almost entirely of St. Mary's students denouncing the Kelvin administration's shameless money scheme. A few days later, rumours started circulating the halls of Kelvin that something big was going to happen at this auction. Ticket sales opened at midnight on the 12th, and sold out within the hour.

The day finally came when ticketholders gathered in front of the office to begin the auction. It started okay with the first two murals, "Stair Window" and "Neil Young", but when the crowd came upon the iconic "Heinstein," everything changed. Bidding was off to a good start at a used tissue and some spare change. One ambitious sophomore raised the stakes to a couple-a-bucks, and as the auctioneer's hammer fell, two students from St. Mary's Academy barged through the crowd carrying two cans each of Chef Boyardee Beef Ravioli. The protesters threw the unopened cans at the wall, lath-



Lexa Pearl

ered Elmer's glue on their hands, and stuck themselves to the wall. After a brief confusion among organizers, one protester spoke: "is Heinstein more important to you than your education?" They went on to speak a few more unintelligible sentences before the event's security guard escorted them out. Sources report hearing him scold the protesters: "Don't you have homework? It's six-thirty on a Tuesday."

Since the auction, both protesters have been given in-school suspensions and the slightly dented cans of Ravioli have been donated to Kelvin's foods class. The students have been both praised and ridiculed on social media, some calling them heroes, others calling them fools. It's been debated whether or not their protest helped or hurt their cause. It's also been debated whether or not they had a cause. All we really know is that Chef Boyardee Beef Ravioli cannot be beat and that Heinstein lives on.

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Cartoons & Puzzles



Jigsaw Puzzle
Harold Schmidt,
Lexa Pearl

Tip: Start With
The Corners!



"Advice" - The Duke Of Deliciousness 🍔



"Math Test" - James

Answer To Riddle #1:
EDDIE MURPHY
see issue 2



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EAU DU BENNY



The smell of Benjamin Franklin in a bottle. Who could ask for more. -Leonard DiCaprio
I drink it one time.
-Brad Pitt
This allows me to commune with him.
-Christin Bail

Eau Du Benny. \$13.38 per bottle

OBITUARIES

Remembering Those We've Lost



The Kelvin Clipper, Josh Smith
June 1961 - November 2022

Josh Smith passed away on the evening of November 16th, during the second intermission of the Clippers vs Titans varsity boys hockey game at the age of 61. Josh was cheering alongside the Kelvin Pom squad when a blind zamboni driver straight up ran him over. Though few have known him, and we were unable to contact any of his family members, we're sure Josh will forever be remembered as the oldest Kelvin student, as well as Kelvin's least known and only mascot. Our hearts go out to anyone who had the pleasure of meeting him. He's in a better place now, rowing in heaven.



Rejected Kelvin Stapler Articles
October 2022 - November 2022

When writing a school paper, there are some ideas that you know are great but just don't cut it. "Santa Claus Fights Back; Invades Russia", "A Brief History Of The Kelvin Stapler Vampire Wars", and "My Morning Routine" were some of those ideas. They were great ideas. They made us laugh, they made us cry. They were with us through so many hours of research and collaboration, that they had become like our children. That's why we were so heartbroken when they were rejected by our cruel, coldhearted editor. Rest in peace, dear articles. We'll miss you.

Empty Pizza Box

For When You Want To Make Your Friends Think That You Ate Pizza Without Them

You're A Horrible Friend.

Grease Included!



Shift right →

KELVIN

could be Travis Bickle?
could be the
Stapler
Monkey?

NOT
a gun,
an opened
Stapler

KELVIN STAPLER