



WHiTe & bLuE

happy april fools from the blue and white staff!!!

P.O. Box 580-Montezuma, IA 50171- www.montezuma-schools.org/SchoolNewspaper.aspx

Rabbits Attack Monte

Easter Bunny denies any involvement in crisis.

By Carrie Jennings

Sunday, April 1st was the first time since 1956 that Easter fell on April Fool's Day. This was quite the rare occurrence as the next coincidence of these dates falling upon each other will not occur again until 2029.

Everyone was thus excited for the Sunday of the first, but unfortunately, celebrations had to be stopped in their tracks as Montezuma was taken under siege.

Rabbits, also known by their scientific name of **Easterius Burnies**, seemed to not want to be made a joke this Easter Sunday. On Easter morning as families woke up to prepare for a day of chocolate, eggs, and other delicious delicacies, they were attacked!

Just as the sun was rising, the world suddenly grew dark as flying bunny ships blotted out the sky and easter eggs began

raining down like hail.

Families were advised to stay inside despite how tempting collecting the eggs were as the rabbit rain pelted against their homes, and cars, breaking many, many windshields.

The rabbits seemed to have not planned this attack out of pure malice, though. The Blue & White had the exclusive chance to interview the big rabbit himself, the Easter Bunny.

"This definitely wasn't an attack on mankind like some people believe," he confirmed with a shake of his big fluffy rabbit ears.

"We--that is, my little bunny minions and I--just wanted to share in the Easter fun a little more creatively this year."

The Easter Bunny assured the staff of Blue & White that the damage caused by the raining eggs was purely accidental and will be cleaned up and re-



ABOVE: The Easter Bunny gives a statement denying any involvement in the rabbit attacks that occurred last weekend.

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Brayden Stockman found to be robot

By Chase Talbert

There are many who know the freshman, Brayden Stockman, as a hard working student, a talented musician, and a passionate cross country athlete, but he hides a sinister secret. The Brayden Stockman you think you know is nothing more than a computer program designed to gain your trust by looking like a human and performing our menial tasks well enough, his prime directive is nothing but our complete and utter annihilation.

If you look closely at him, as I have been during my months long investigation, you will soon begin to notice certain mannerisms he has, like he never sleeps, he just keeps working on something, you could call this ambition and motivation, but there is such a thing as human limits and he doesn't seem to have those. There is also this cold dead look in his eyes, staring, just

analyzing your strengths and weaknesses waiting for an opening to strike. Not to mention his mechanical and nonchalant demeanor when running a cross country race, as if the 3.2 mile race is nothing more than a mere Sunday stroll, probably because it is to this mechanized menace.

You may be thinking, "How will we ever combat such an unstoppable and calculating automation?" Don't fret my ill informed public, for I am here! We will get through this together as long as we remain calm and try not to arouse suspicion. There are multiple things that we can do against the monster we once knew as Brayden Stockman, we can fight, give in, or just run away from our problems.

The outcome of giving in is pretty simple, we would become his slaves and waste away the remainder of our lives until our children eventually take our place under his

robot rule. Running away would essentially end in the same way as giving up would, except we would just be pawning our problems off on others, so with those things in mind, there isn't much we can do but fight back.

To fight back we must first make sure that he cannot escape through the internet, so make sure to cut all those phone lines and run over your internet modems in the driveway. Then when we have him cornered we must get all the firetrucks within a thirty mile radius to spray him all at once in order to destroy his body.

Finally, without a means of escape and a functioning body, what we once knew as Brayden will be rendered a simple hard drive which we toss in a hole in the ground, about 12 feet deep, filled with concrete and build an old folks home on top of, in order to ensure he won't get access to the internet EVER again.

Surprisingly, Mr. Bushong fits into all three categories. The following is an account of a scientific observation of the biggest scrub of all time: Vance Bushong.

By Brayden Stockman

Before we get into an in-depth observation of Vance Lincoln Bushong, it is vital to understand one thing: the definition of a scrub, which has been slang since the late 16th century but has recently caught interest in the high school student population, especially with males. As follows, the common definition of a scrub that is used today is: a mean and insignificant fellow, a person of little account or poor appearance, or a disreputable person.

The first observation that we made was the fact that Mr. Bushong truly is both a mean and insignificant person, such as that of the fifteenth president of the United States James Buchanan, who refused to counter slavery and was then forgotten by history. Similarly, Mr. Bushong has very few accomplishments to speak of, and because of this he is incredibly insignificant, and therefore very much a scrub.

He also has a vile personality, especially to those observing him. Vance belittles people of

lower intelligence than venom, not helping his appearance in the slightest. Finally, we have ob-

liged to serve that Vance is a disreputable person, who lies about everything he tells to his staff. He torments me day in and day out, from the moment I walk into the school building to the moment I leave." We have also observed his secretly kicking puppies when nobody else was around.

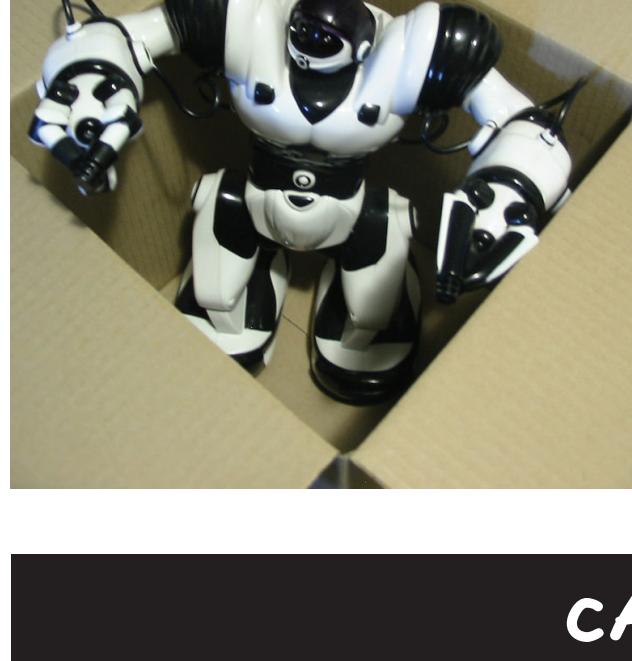
We have also observed that he claims to work hard in class but simply scrolls through pages of useless dribble on the internet, and then goes around telling people about how great of an editor he is.

While our observations have revealed many scrublike qualities of Vance, there is one person who is simply often, as if to pull attention to his hideous mug. The second observation is that Vance is a person of poor appearance, similar to Tiny Tim without all of the charm.

He often shows up to our journalism class in holey shirts, and his short hair gives him the appearance of a prison inmate. He also wears bright shirts often, as if to pull attention to his hideous mug.

His laugh is that of pure Caroline Jennings.

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PICUTRED LEFT is an actual photograph of Elliott Brayden Stockman upon his first assembly on Earth. The Blue & White recently discovered the sinister truth of Brayden's robot status. Stockman is the "son" of Spanish teacher Señora Stockman and local veterinarian Brian Stockman.

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Thursday
Brayden Stockman's Quinceañera

Friday
There's probably something on this day probably
Saturday
No school cuz it's the weekend

Monday
Newspaper staff is awesome day

Tuesday
Bar Mitzvah - Public welcome

Wednesday
No Activities

Thursday
Spongebob Squarepants Appreciation day