



DO NOT try to physically administer books into the skulls of children. Trust us--the results are disappointing.

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Second Month Reckoning

Woo boy has it been a crazy month. Where do we even start? Let's see, Garfield the Bottlenose Dolphin had a small accident. Gerald Fitzgerald was picked during tryouts to be our next mascot, and what a stunning performance of school spirit he had! Alas it was not to be. He debuted during Jambalaya's first pep assembly. Gerald/Garfield somersaulted into the center of the gymnasium. A basketball was tossed to him, and he began dribbling toward the North hoop. His dolphin flippers bounced off a small trampoline and he soared into the air, going for a slam dunk. Gerald wasn't aware, however, that the school had purchased a Super Jump Trampoline that launched bouncers twice as high as its competitors, and he flew higher than intended, his Dolphin suit catching on a tear in the basketball net. As he hung there choking in his adorable marine mammal outfit, a t-shirt cannon misfired, striking his twitching body as he gasped for air. In conclusion, we have a barely-used trampoline for sale, which you can find at impotentsatyr.com, as well as an opening for a new mascot.

Dear Parents

Please stop sending your children to school with pencil sharpeners. For some reason the 4th grade class has divided itself into three separate mob-like groups and they are dismantling pencil sharpeners and extracting the sharp, metal blades. Violence hasn't broken out...yet. The recess aids are nervous. They say conflict may be one recess away. A prophecy written in an ancient toddler language was discovered underneath the playground slide. It foretells a coming war between The Rubber Banditos, The Color Pencil Catapultists, and The Forgotten Ones. To combat this and to protect your children we have given our recess aids the authority to yell indiscriminately and curb any gathering of four students or more.

Spirit Week

The 8th through the 12th is everyone's favorite: SPIRIT WEEK! Every day has our students dressing up in a different theme. The schedule is as follows:

Monday: Star Trek Red Shirt Day! Come aboard the Enterprise and welcome a swift death with your fellow red shirts.

Tuesday: Budweiser King of Beers Day! Because major funding for our school comes from Budweiser, we retain this day for students to come to school in their homemade outfit made entirely of beer cans their parents were required to drink.

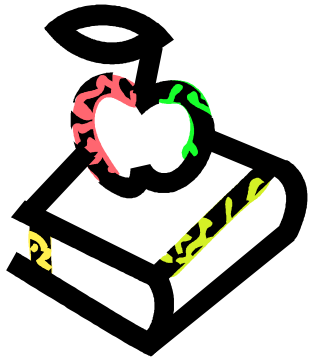
Wednesday: Vagrant Day! We have this day every year so that our students understand the importance of education, but that 1 in 10 people will end up living on the street regardless. I'm looking at you, Billy Turner.

Thursday: Millennial Day! Students and teachers ONLY communicate through phones and tablets by texting and social media.

Friday: Ghost of Terrance Day! We remember our school founder, Terrence Embers, by cloaking ourselves in white bed sheets, marching through the halls, and meeting in the soccer field to set fire to a giant wooden letter T.

Zipper Awareness

The 18th is zipper awareness day in memory of Tyler Lockhart who tragically died last year when he couldn't unzip his pants to pee. He worked against the clock, fumbling with the zipper until his fingers were raw and useless. Rather than urinate in his pants and risk humiliation, Tyler held it and held it until his kidneys gave out and his bladder exploded. Then he defecated post mortem. So, parents, make sure your child can unzip his/her trousers or outfit them with buttoned pants.



They say an apple a day keeps the doctor away. If the same rule applied to my ex-wife I'd eat those things every day for the rest of my life.

“Legend says that the kid who sticks it will be forever immune to the smell of farts.”

Science at Work

Last week we had some specimens escape from their holding cells within the science lab storage room. The school has hired a team of experts to track down the specimens, as they have eluded Jambalaya faculty thus far. We've been following their trail closely—they stole food from the cafeteria and may be traversing the building through the air ducts. If you

see the experts, (hooded and cloaked figures appearing almost to glide) please stand aside and DO NOT look at them directly. Likewise, if you do happen to see one the escaped specimens, please report to the principal's office for a candy prize and a special hat that definitely doesn't wipe your memories.

6th Grade Basketball

As per usual the 6th graders are allowed to join the 7th and 8th grade basketball team over at Barnaby's Junior High School. There is a team for boys, one for girls, and one for Satanists. That's right—if your child dresses in all-black, prays to Lucifer, and/or carves pentagrams into their skin, then Barnaby's has the team for them! Barnaby's Junior High School was founded by members of the Satanic Metal band Darkthrone. Barnaby's caters to the young Satanists by sacrificing a goat before each match and letting each of the players take a bite out of its still-warm heart. The basketball nets are woven into pentagrams. Candles and incense around the gym are lit and animal skulls are placed on bleachers. It's a fun, welcoming time for all. Just remember to bring some eye protection, as the cheer leaders are apt to fling blood into the grand stands. Go Bottlenose Dolphins!

A History of our Library

Jambalaya prides itself on its extensive library; we've got books on just about everything. This month's encouraged reading is about Ms. Anne Thrope—Jambalaya's very first Social Studies teacher. Anne was already a town resident when Jambalaya School for Delinquents began construction in 1951. She'd been living a hermit life in a cabin in the woods, hand-carving Scrabble™ tiles out of elk and deer bones. Though she'd been living a life of seclusion and cat-collecting, Anne had an extensive knowledge of

human existence, as well as a library that she kindly “donated” when she passed away in 1983 due to an exorbitant amount of cat hair in her lungs. We asked her to be a teacher, but she declined. It took seven years of asking until she came around. Anne hated students and students hated Anne, but gosh darn it could she churn out some of Jambalaya's finest. Besides the library named after her, there exists another monument to Anne in the form of a noodle. It was the winter of '83 when 12 year-old Wilson Kincaid

catapulted a macaroni noodle from his spoon to the cafeteria wall where it stuck. A legend quickly passed from student to student that the noodle was held in place exclusively by the late Ms. Anne Thrope's hatred and perseverance to forever tower above her students. The noodle remains there to this day. Many a student has tried to recreate what Kincaid did in 1983, but no noodle has ever stuck. It's a rite of passage for every 5th grader to fling a noodle. The legend says that *the kid who sticks it will be forever immune to the smell of farts.*