

- KID BINGE EATS HOLIDAY TREATS
- OLIVE WINS DOG ACTOR OF MONTH

HUMOR

EL GATO • FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 2015 • LOS GATOS HIGH SCHOOL • WWW.ELGATONEWS.COM

Cups defile religion

by Sophie Comeau
Web Editor

The Starbucks cup controversy has created complete hysteria in the world of Starbucks lovers. The man behind the madness is devout Christian Joshua Feuerstein. He claims that Starbucks is anti-Christian because they removed the Christmas-themed decorations that once appeared on the holiday cups. The following list details Feuerstein's reaction to other major brands cups.

McDonald's: McDonald's has removed the "M" logo from their cups. This is preposterous, and obviously anti-Christmas. How, you may be wondering, is the removal of the "M" anti-Christmas? Well, it is quite obvious. "M" stands for Mary Magdalene, who was very close to Jesus. By not using the "M" on their cups, McDonald's is cursing Mary Magdalene, and therefore, Christianity.

Peet's Coffee and Tea: Well, this establishment is just flat-out disgusting. Peet is obviously a nickname for Peter, who was a disciple of Jesus. This is anti-Christian in itself because the company is clearly just trying to spite the disciple, Peter, by naming their company Peet instead. Then, on their cups, they have removed the "P." And since it says "Peet's Coffee and Tea," and there is no "P" paying homage to Peter, the cup is anti-Christian and a disgrace to our society.

Subway: This fast food joint continues to spit in the face of Christianity. At one point, their cups had leaves on them, under the writing. Then, they changed the picture on their cups to ice cubes and water. This is blatantly against anything Christian because leaves are what Adam and Eve wore. By removing this leaves graphic on their cups, Subway is inherently saying, "we don't believe in Adam and Eve." Being so obvious as to remove the leaf graphic shows how anti-Christian Subway truly is.

Taco Bell: Taco Bell used to have cups that contained a graphic of a bell next to the name of the company. Now, they have changed them to something so anti-Christian it is painful. Currently, their cups either just say "Taco Bell," or they say "Mountain Dew." The bell that was previously part of their cups is clearly representative of the Liberty Bell. The Liberty Bell comes from an American time period when the primary religion was Christianity in some form or another. By removing this relic from a Christian dominant time period, Taco Bell is declaring its hatred for Christianity.

Now, this war against Christianity through cups needs to stop. Join me in the fight against major brands changing their cups to spite Christianity!



Pla guarantees gift giving success

by Charlotte Pla
World Editor

This holiday season, no matter how hard you try to dodge them, traditional gift exchanges will wind their way into your family/ friend get-togethers. Among one of the many classics, Secret Santa stands and annually reaffirms that you don't, in fact, know your friends well enough, or that you know them all too well. Regardless, you'll need some ideas soon and whether you are buying for your best friend of eight years or your second cousin twice removed, here's a compilation of some Secret Santa gift ideas...

A photo album of your boyfriend's/girlfriend's No Shave November Progress: Beckoning in the holiday season means kissing the fall season and all that awful facial hair from No Shave November goodbye. This time around, make sure to take daily photos of your boyfriend's/ girlfriend's hair growth progress and string them together in a cute photo album. Michael's Arts & Crafts hasn't released its new NSN (No Shave Nov.) scrapbook albums, but honestly any album will display your significant other's hair growth just fine. Wrap that up and watch your recipient's face light up with joy.

The DVDs and VHS tapes your family has been meaning to get rid of for years: This gift idea is the complete win-win! Just clean out those dusty DVD racks and VHS boxes, and throw it all in a good ol' Trader Joe's bag. You get to check off one of the things on the "To-Do List" your mom keeps pushing on your dad, AND she gets to fill the empty space with more useless garbage she buys off of Oprah's Favorite Things 2015. "Teletubbies Hit Parade" and "Pilates in Your Living Room: Guaranteed Weight Loss" are sure to please whomever you're gifting this season!

Not-sexy undergarments: Go to the mall, pass Victoria's Secret and all of those overpriced lingerie stores, keep your head up, and walk right into the Super Target. Follow the signs to Women's Clothing and get the biggest pack (42-count is ideal) of plain white Hanes underwear you can find. Once you get home, open them up and break a couple of pairs in. Walk around, dance, stretch, rip some holes, even drop some soup on them to make sure they're really worn in. Then, repackage all 42 pairs and give the gift of feel-good-underwear without

the hassle of breaking them in!

Cross: Great for that somebody whom you REALLY don't like.

Your corsage from freshman year coro: This gift idea screams sentimentality, especially if you manage to pull the name of the person who originally slid the corsage onto your wrist a couple of years ago. Imagine the excitement of receiving a dead Safeway flower stapled to a wristband! Plus it would really help tie some cute winter outfits together.

Khloe Kardashian's new book: This will make for great kindling.

A subscription to multiple e-newsletters and mailing lists: Don't let the person you're gifting go another day without a subscription to the 100 best emailing lists of all time. All you have to do is get his or her email and then go to hundreds of websites. Visit everything from college websites to presidential candidates' websites, being sure to type in their email under "Subscribe to Our Newsletter," and watch as their phone blow ups with hundreds of email notifications about finding great deals in the area, donating to the Clinton campaign, and learning why ASU is perfect for you.

This gift option comes with a bonus feature: Go the Extra Mile. To go the extra mile, get the phone number as well as the email address of the person you're gifting to sign them up for text AND call blasts. This holiday season, you'll be giving the gift of virtual popularity and endless text, email, and call notifications!

Your pink Razr flip phone from fifth grade: You obviously can't afford to buy an iPhone 6, rose gold, 64 gigabyte for

whichever one of your ungrateful friends you're gifting; instead, gift them that old, pink Motorola Razr flip phone from elementary school. Pre-set with all of your family members' phone numbers and a million photos of your now-deceased cat, the Razr is sure to be a hit!

Whatever is clogging your drain: If your shower has been draining slower than usual, try this gift idea! Dig out the hair, grime, dirt, and old conditioner sitting in your shower drain and throw it in a Ziploc. Seal that puppy shut and toss it under the tree!

Regardless of whatever gift giving traditions you're dragged into this year, make sure you arrive prepared. Instead of waiting until the last minute and going to Williams Sonoma to buy the cheapest seasonal spatula, pick from the list above for guaranteed gift giving success.



Boy records his struggle to resist eating advent chocolate

by Olivia Hill
Humor Editor

Nov. 30, 8:00 pm: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. Mom gave me and my sisters our advent calendars for Christmas. Mine has a picture of Santa in his workshop on the front and a maze on the back where you are supposed to guide the reindeer to the house. I did it in 16 minutes flat. New record. Yours always, Joey

Dec. 1, 7:15 am: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. I'm about to head off to school. I had my first chocolate from the advent calendar during breakfast. It was in the shape of an Ewok. My sister Lisa said it was a teddy bear, but it wasn't. It was an Ewok. Lisa sucks, I rule. Yours always, Joey

Dec. 1, 3:30 pm: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. I wish I had saved my advent chocolate for dinner. I had my after school snack which was good, don't get me wrong, Diary, but it lacked a certain *je ne sais quoi*. I wish I had some chocolate. Yours always, Joey

Dec. 1, 5:00 pm: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. Mom's making casserole for dinner. Talk about playing into society's expectation of the stereotypical modern housewife, Denise. My older sister Julie saved her chocolate for tonight. She's one smart cookie. Yours always, Joey

Dec. 1, 6:00 pm: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. Do you think Lisa would notice if I ate some of her advent chocolate? I could eat the ones for the 25th, but she might notice the torn cardboard of that square. You're the only one that gets me, Diary. Yours always, Joey

Dec. 1, 7:30 pm: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. Dinner lacked heart. Mom says that the special ingredient was love, but it tasted more like mediocrity to me. I'll look into it, Diary. Mom's been known to lie. You know what does taste like love? Chocolate from my advent calendar. I won't eat any, Diary, I promise. It's just that I feel like I've been burning the candle from both ends, ya know? It would be nice to have a little treat at the end of the day. Yours always, Joey

Dec. 1, 9:15 pm: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. I'm about to go to bed, but I can't stop thinking about the chocolate. It's sitting in the kitchen at the breakfast table, waiting for me to peel back the cardboard, exposing the soft curves of each piece of chocolate before I ravish them. I won't though. I don't even care about chocolate. That broccoli casserole was all I needed. I keep telling myself that, Diary, but I still don't believe it. Yours always, Joey

Dec. 2, 12:00 am: Dear Diary, it's me, Joey. I haven't slept. That

advent chocolate is my forbidden fruit, and I am but a man. I lie awake in bed, thinking of it while tears stream down my cheeks. Diary, you just don't understand. How could you? Yours always, Joey

Dec. 2, 5:15 am: Dear Diary, it's me, Joseph. This is my official confession. On Dec. 2nd at 3 o'clock in the morning, I ate my advent calendar chocolate. All of it. And Lisa's. And Julie's. You can imagine the bloating I'm experiencing right now. I'm not proud of what I did, but do I regret it? Absolutely no. I am in complete and utter ecstasy. Yours always, Joey



courtesy/Pixabay



O.Hill

Zukin wants you to chill out and stop voicing opinions

by Jack Zukin
World Editor

You know what really grinds my gears? When people feel the need to voice their opinions and get involved in everybody's business on every single issue and debate. Like why do you care so much? You're not going to accomplish anything with your enlightened-highschooler-up-in-his-or-her-ivory-tower-superiority complex.

The people who bother me the most are the ones who use social media platforms or their "blogs" to voice an opinion they have that nobody cares about. I don't get it, do you want people to "like" the fact that you think that human trafficking is bad or that you really think that supporting the French with a filtered profile picture is just pointless? Get off your soapbox, OK. Nobody wants to listen to you go on and on about something that will have little to no effect on their lives. PEOPLE JUST NEED TO CHILL OUT.

Why can't everybody have that cool insouciant air about them

that says, "Hey, I'm cool, I just don't care that much, and that's part of what makes me so cool." Everybody would be a lot better off if they pretended not to care even if they really did. Even though I may choose to ignore opinions, statements, posts, etc. that have no adverse effects on me, it's so annoying when people try too hard to get their point across. Like try less, please...

For example, one time I was just walking down my street (streets are public property, so they are owned by the public. I am the public. Deal with it.) I saw this guy wearing glasses, a suit, and holding a briefcase. I was taken aback to say the least. What made him think that he could do that? Just because you have glasses doesn't mean that you're smarter than me, and just because you're wearing a suit doesn't mean that you're richer than me. Why did he feel the need to broadcast his opinions so intrusively? Beats me, but at least I'm here to write about it. To condemn the people who think they can get away with having opinions on every dumb little thing. So next time

you try to make some sort of statement or are thinking about caring about something, think again.



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