

The Campanile

MOUNT SAINT JOSEPH ACADEMY



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Lenten Promise Guide:



MODERN TEEN EDITION

Do you find yourself constantly tempted to break your Lenten promise? Here are some tips and tricks to help you “just say no” to Lucifer in this season of preparation.

For the health grinder:

Ugh. The health grind truly is a grind. Feeling tempted for a salty or sweet snack? Try eating an unsalted almond or drinking a glass of water. This way, you will trick your brain into thinking unsalted almonds taste good! Ha ha ha? One can hope.



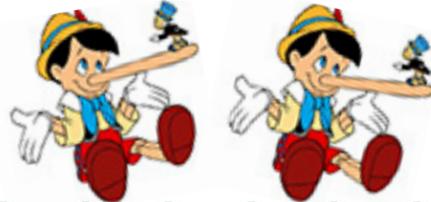
For the senior slider:

Is your Powerschool looking like alphabet soup this semester? Did you promise yourself that you would actually do your homework during these forty nights? Are you failing miserably? (Because me too.) Want a tip? Well, you could delete all of your social media . . . or you could just give up now. When is graduation again?



For the truth hider:

If you say that you don't lie, then you're a liar. Gotta love a white lie! Gosh, they certainly are the best. For those of you who want to give up this guilty pleasure, my best advice is to think before you speak. Sometimes, a ~slip of the tongue~ results in an untruth, so just keep your trap shut a second longer next time. Okay? Okay.



For the constant chider:

Are you trying to temper your bossy side? Good for you. Whenever you feel the need to micromanage your surroundings, count to ten and then remember that it's really never that deep. Just go with the flow, girl. Yoga also helps if you're into that, but I'm not judging. That's because I'm not bossy. Or am I?



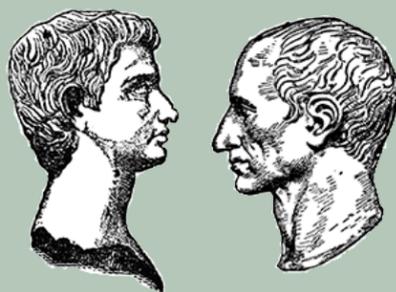
What March symbol are you based on your St. Patrick's Day plans?

1. What are you wearing?

- a. Green
- b. Prison garb
- c. Irish sweater
- d. I don't know . . . does it matter?

2. What are you eating?

- a. Shamrock shake
- b. Nothing because I'm on a hunger strike.
- c. Corned beef and cabbage
- d. I'm on a “liquid-only” diet



3. What are you doing?

- a. Finding a pot o' gold
- b. Protesting England's occupation of Northern Ireland
- c. Preparing a traditional Irish feast
- d. Going to a party

4. What are you listening to?

- a. Bagpipe music
- b. A taped biography of Bobby Sands
- c. Only the Niall Horan sections from every One Direction song
- d. “Tainted Love” by Soft Cell

If you got mostly a's . . .

Lucky Charms

You lucky . . . girl. You're a master of fitness. Didn't study for a test? You get an A anyways. You can literally eat an entire roll of Tollhouse cookie dough without gaining a single pound or contracting salmonella. Your friends may hate you, but they love you anyways because you're also simply the best. Also, you don't actually exist because you are so perfect.

#unrelatablecontent



If you got mostly b's . . .

Knife

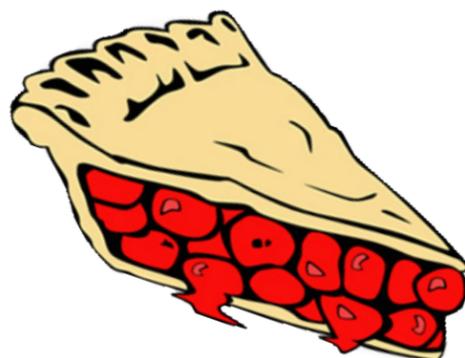
Beware the Ides of March . . . and Mrs. Guyger's wrath if you even THINK about walking down the hallway without your quarter zip. You sleep with one eye open, always, as your constant political protests have made you a controversial figure. Perhaps you protest the quarter zip or England's supposed occupation of Northern Ireland. Whatever it is, you always make sure to repeat your life motto to yourself as you lie in bed each night: “Keep your friends close, but your enemies closer . . . even you Brutus.” *sigh* Live or let die, I guess.



If you got mostly c's . . .

Pie

You enjoy the simple things in life. When you think of the future, you can picture yourself in a white Subaru with three adorable children (Rodney, Claire and Timantha). Your favorite activity in ten years will be serving Rodney food with smiley faces, while cultivating Timantha's grunge stage prematurely by serving her only frowny faces. Sad! We love a Suburban mom!



If you got mostly d's . . .

Lion

Zoo wee mama. You are one hot mess. Moody doesn't even begin to describe you. Yeah you got an attitude problem. What about it? Oh, but they haven't seen “nothing” yet until the faméd hanger pangs. Someone call Sean Kingston because it looks like you're setting the dance floor on fire . . . with kerosene. Your friends and family pray for your transition into the lamb and for the settling of your hormones. Hey, everyone goes through it. Best not cry over spilt milk . . . except you do that too.

#whoopsiedaisies

