Central is famous for its diversity. Every year, President McKenna (ST JOE’S PREP!) selects students from every corner of Philadelphia, producing an environment uniquely multi-cultural and multi-lingual. Walking between classes on any given day, one could easily catch a Russian Привет, a Japanese こんにちは, or a cursive こんにちは hanging.

To supplement this diversity, Central currently offers Spanish, French, Italian, Latin, and Mandarin to incoming freshmen. One language has long been overlooked at Central, however, resulting in an overwhelming outcry from the student body for curriculum reform: the official language of Philadelphia, Philly Slang, scholarly defined as “language of Philadelphia, Philly slang reform: the official language of Philadelphia, Philly slang.”

To ensure Philly Slang is offered, a new graduation requirement has been added: the 279th requirement: culinary arts. Jawnish 3 Honors and AP or IB language courses. Teachers, however, resulting in an overwhelming outcry from the student body for curriculum reform: the official language of Philadelphia, Philly Slang, scholarly defined as “language of Philadelphia, Philly slang reform: the official language of Philadelphia, Philly slang.”

279: The Fifth Year

Victor Shamis
Mr. President

With the Coronavirus outbreak requiring the lengthy closure of Central High School, many wonder what will happen to make up lost school days. Some worry that school will be extended into July, while others fear that they will never raise their grade, or even worse, study enough to get a 5 on their AP exam! Worst of all, the school district and Pennsylvania’s Department of Education have added a new graduation requirement: culinary arts. After conducting extensive research and polling across the school, a simple consensus can be made: the 279th graduating class of Central High School will not be heading to college next year. Rather, all 500-some members of the senior class will return to school to continue their senior year in an effort to meet the graduation requirement and make up for all of the lost days.

Now, some may wonder, why in the world would that be necessary? And where would all of the students fit? After much development and many meetings, Central High School has developed a strategic plan to make sure that 279 graduates:

requests through their lips, the Central administration has directed the language department at Central to begin instruction in Jawnish in the fall. Mr. Neuman, who teaches Philadelphia history, has experimented with some online Jawnish instruction during the Corona quarantine in preparation for the 2020-21 school year and will collaborate with members of the language department to create an accelerated course in the language.

For some students currently in the experimental course, Jawnish already comes easily. “That jawn dumb light to understand,” comments young boul Evan Carulli (279) eloquently. “The administration is so thuri for approving it.”

Other students are just excited that the curriculum is expanding. “I love it,” says Khalil Stroman (279), “It will help us out as students who don’t want to be over achievers.”

Two years of Jawnish will fulfill the school district language requirement for members of 283 and students moving forward, however enterprising students finna have the opportunity to take Jawnish 3 Honors and AP or IB language courses.

Superintendent William Hite was drawlin and refused to comment.

TikTok: The True Epidemic

Lavuvly
One of the Briese Twins

All of this COVID talk has Central students about ready to blow up, furious about missing out of trips, prom, and for some, the possibility of graduation. However, one source of salvation for many is TikTok, a creative outlet featuring dances, puns, and impulsive hair transformations. While government officials, school authorities, and the entire adult world stress weapon terrorizing the nation, about the effects of the novel Coronavirus, their children, this virus through the iconic “Corona time” clip and laugh in the face of danger from the protection of their homes. In reality, TikTok is paralyzing the nation, yet also providing a platform for support as people virtually rally together, share their hobbies, and encourage each other to stay safe via humor: welcome to TikTok: The True Epidemic.
1. All college acceptances will be declined by Central’s multitude of college counselors. Members of 279 are not fit to attend college until they complete the culinary arts requirement.

2. To alleviate congestion, President McKenna has decided to remove 500 students: 125 each, from 280, 281, 282, and 283. Though this was done regretfully, the Central High School administration expressed the need to do so in order to effectively fit every member of the 279th graduating class in the building. Students were chosen randomly, in order to reduce bias.

3. The construction of the new performing arts building will be sped up in order to accommodate the larger student body. Construction protocol, safe building standards, and environmental standards will be ignored in order to build the new section of Central High School to fit all of the students.

4. Non-essential classes, such as biology, United States History, geometry, and others will now be taught in the auditorium, college lecture style, to allow teachers to have more time to focus on the graduation of 279.

5. All chemistry labs will be hastily converted into culinary studios with no regard to cleaning chemical remains. All chemistry materials will be used for the culinary classes and washed once every two weeks due to budget cuts.

6. Members of 280 will be considered in “11.5” grade in order to prevent the overbearing of senior-year teachers. Their graduation will be postponed until winter 2022, college. Also, the class of 2020 simply doesn’t have the je ne sais quoi as 2021 anyways!

Members of 279 are clearly excited for this second senior year and the idea is proving to be quite popular. Other schools in Philadelphia have reached out to Central in efforts to mitigate similar situations and follow the framework established.

Class with Mr. McElhenny: A Breeze

As I walked into my English class with Mr. McElhenny on the first day of sophomore year, that’s when I knew, I had walked into the easiest class of my life. As young sophomore Mr. McElhenny allowed me to slack off straight from the beginning. Other teachers stress the emphasis of college and how we need to begin to start researching as early as possible, but never Mr. McElhenny. It was as if the word “college” had never been incorporated into his vocabulary. Our class was an easy ‘A’ type of class, as one might say. Mr. McElhenny’s teaching tactics are simple and easy: “DIDLS or die.” It is extremely easy, you only have to focus on the diction, imagery, details, language, syntax in every chapter, anyone could do it in their sleep. Mr. McElhenny also loves the IB program at Central. Although he may teach AP English 4, that does not matter to him whatsoever. He is a die-hard IB supporter and will try to convince his students every day of the year that being apart of the program is the best idea ever. Another fabulous aspect of his class is that you will never have to read a long book in his class. Last year, the first
Michael Horwits: A New Hope for America

He's back, baby. On a chilly February 30th, affront hundreds of members of 281 and 279, Mr. Horwits (251) announced his candidacy for president! The crowds went wild. Capitalizing on the momentum from the gathering, Mr. Horwits proceeded to ask his lovely wife, Ms. Zeserman, to 279's senior prom which will definitely happen.

"Voters like family values," said Mr. Horwits. "In a way, Z and I are the parents of 281 and 279. It's like a family."  

Mr. Horwits has been toy ing with the idea of a 2020 campaign since the 2019-20 school year started, and is fully confident that he will be able to make up for lost time. Dozens of candidates have already started and suspended their campaigns since the race for the presidency started this past summer, and more than 12 primaries and caucuses have passed, but Mr. Horwits doesn’t think it matters.

"None of the other Mike’s that ran have what I have," says Mr. Horwits. "Unlike any other candidate, I speak in sports analogies, and I think that will ultimately win the presidency."  

According to Horwits himself, he possesses an ability to reach people unseen across all of American politics, and since he announced his candidacy, major news outlets tend to agree.

The New York Times called him "totally unparalleled in speaking ability," and the Washington Post has tagged him the "populist for the ages."  

"It's true," says Mr. Horwits. "And the real reason why I call those assemblies once a week is to practice for the presidential debates."

This isn’t the first time Mr. Horwits has thrown his hat into the race for the presidency. In 2016, Horwits ran on the Prohibition Party ticket, exclusively covered by the Centraliar. He regrettfully lost the election to Donald Trump, but is making great strides for a comeback. Even the major candidates for the presidency are intimidated.

"Sleepy Joe and Crazy Bernie are no worry, but this guy… he scares me," says President Donald Trump. "I’ve already bought a rally towel and 6 Phillies tickets, and I’ve never even met him!"

Horwits has also stirred the pot across the aisle. In an interview with the Centraliar last month, Elizabeth Warren revealed that her real reason for suspending her campaign was not low showings in primaries, but the no-cut coach speaking ability, and the Washington Post has tagged him the “populist for the ages.”

"Lizzy is cool," said Mr. Horwits in response. "But can she beat Northeast? I think not!"

In 2016, Mr. Horwits unveiled several ambitious policies to completely renew the United States. In place of a wealth tax, Mr. Horwits promised to solve the debt crisis by making every tax payer American buy a Phillies ticket. He also issued several plans to improve the public education system for children across America. His promises this time around, however, are much more ambitious.

"Everyone on Wall Street is going to owe class dues," says Mr. Horwits, attacking the top 1% head on. "And they’ll only be able to pay it back by selling coupon books!"

At 15 dollars a pop, many doubt whether the coupon books alone will be sufficient to pay back America’s 23 Trillion in debt, but Mr. Horwits has done the math.

"I even got Mr. Zak to help," assures Mr. Horwits. "You’d be surprised how far a free Dunkin Donuts coffee will go."

Mr. Horwits also has a plan to address the novel Coronavirus. He believes that “staying healthy is key,” and when elected president, will ensure that all Americans practice healthy habits.

"We’ll pay for Tennis racquets for all Americans, young and old. Tennis is the most athletic activity on the planet. How else would I look this good?"

As in 2016, Mr. Horwits will run with Mr. Graham as his running mate.

"Me and Graham are going to kill it this time!"

Mr. Graham is not quite as enthused, but owed it to Mr. Horwits.

"I bet him that the 49ers would win the Super Bowl," admits Mr. Graham regretfully. "It was either I buy him a soda or run as his VP again. It was a pretty easy choice."

It doesn’t have to be Trump or Biden. When you speak to your fellow constituents, remember the questions that really matter: Who was there for you when you wanted a ski trip? Who was there to brighten your daily assembly with a poorly executed school song? And above all, who sold you that rally towel?

Text TIX to 1-800-PHIL-LIES and vote Horwits in 2020!
A Love Letter to the Bedazzled Toilet
by Kate Ratner

I’ll never forget the first time I saw you. It was January 13th, a fateful day. I had just left my math class for what I thought would be a brief bathroom break. First floor, left side, last stall. I opened the door of a stall that I once viewed as germ-filled and bland. I was pleasantly surprised to see that the rumors were true. A brave soul had bedazzled the toilet with silver rhinestones. This choice was fairly unsanitary, yet the outcome filled me and my fellow Central High classmates with joy. We dared not to sit on the bedazzled toilet seat, but instead, we admired the simplicity of the boldest artistic statement in Central High School history.

The prized toilet was guarded by four walls. Each wall was covered in heartfelt notes, song lyrics, and passionate statements from the patrons of the bedazzled toilet. In most cases, these writings on the wall would be considered vandalism of property. However, I was inspired by the neon colors of the messages, the glimmer of the bedazzled toilet, and the voices of female empowerment that echoed in the small square footage of that bathroom stall. Though I was not aware at the time, January 13th would be the last time I would lay my eyes on the bedazzled toilet. I was devastated to hear the news that the Central Administration ordered for the removal of the metallic rhinestones from the surface where they most belonged.

Though the artist’s motives of expression were acknowledged and appreciated, I will spend the rest of my days at Dear Central High wondering what went wrong. The toilet seat that was once bedazzled is now but a bare white surface. The walls of the stall are wordless, sad, and empty. To the bedazzled toilet seat and the brave artist that gave joy to me and my friends, I salute you. You will forever be recognized as a pioneer in combining two of my favorite things: art and lengthy trips to the bathroom during class.

I think I can speak for all Central students when I say that the bedazzled toilet seat will be dearly missed.

Things that have gone down the bedazzled toilet:

1. The rest of the school year
2. The Liar
3. Graduation
4. Prom
5. Class trips
6. AP and IB exams
7. Every teacher’s career
8. Grades
9. Construction plans
10. The ability to wake up at 6AM
11. The desire to wear anything but pajamas
12. Motivation
13. Work Ethic
14. Reality
15. Sanity

The Hidden Jewel of Central

By Nina Feinberg

It is a long trek to get to the secluded 5th-floor pool. Inaccessible by the elevators, the sole way to get to the pool is through the stairway on the 4th floor. The stairway is cleverly disguised, it looks like it is just a roof access stairway but really leads up to the pool. Many underclassmen believe it is just a silly myth the older students use to trick them, but only the upperclassmen know the truth. It is like any other basic pool: reeks of chlorine, cold, and dim-lit, but it is still one of the most secret hangout spots for lunch and advisory. One of the best parts of the pool is the vending machine. It has a variety of snacks that aren’t in the lunchroom vending machines, such as Oreos, Pringles, Chips Ahoy, and more! Unfortunately, students aren’t technically allowed to go to the pool because it is only for the swim team, but it is pretty easy to sneak around the security cameras. If you have a free period and want something to do, make sure to check the pool out!
Dear Diary,

I have now been in quarantine so long I lost track of the days and the concept of time in general. The days seem to ooze together and I find myself missing Central, the all-nighters, stressful tests, and yes, even the breakfast apples. I have officially overloaded my screen time app, the hours I spend on my phone broke the scale. I have successfully watched everything on Youtube, Instagram, and Snapchat. I also made a dozen new Tik Toks, too bad no one watches them...you could say I am a quaranteen (haha)!

My new classroom is my bed and I’ve forgotten what it feels like to wear anything except pajamas. I try to be productive and do my work, but during cyber class, I keep stroking my plants instead of paying attention. I think soon I will be laughing at the jokes my succulents tell me. Save me, I want school again, I want something to complain about, to talk to people, and get a routine back.

I promise I won’t write on the stalls anymore, or leave my trash in the cafeteria, or be rude to school. Take me back Central!

My Passtimes During Quarantine

1. Eat
2. Sleep
3. Stare at the wall
4. Go on TikTok, Instagram and Snapchat for an obscene amount of time
5. Dive into the weird side of Youtube
6. Scroll through Netflix, but never actually watch anything
7. Contemplate changing your entire life
8. Change your hair
9. Regret changing your hair
10. Stress eat some more
11. Bedazzle something
12. Take up a hobby
13. Realize Central has molded you into a study machine and you can do nothing but that
14. Want to go back to school?
15. Cry
16. Eat again

A Heartfelt Apology Letter

Dear 2019,

We miss you. Please come back. You were wonderful and we cherished you a lot. Really.

I know we said we didn’t like you and you were a bad year but we realized that you were great. In fact, the greatest. When we said 2020 was going to be the time of our lives we really didn’t mean that literally. Don’t take it to heart. I knew we weren’t ready for another decade yet. 2019 was full of ups and downs but what matters is that we all appreciated you, right? I knew from the start that 2020 was fishy. A new decade already had rumors of WWIII and a new virus. The world was just setting us up to die either way. It can’t be compared to that small incident that one time in June where thousands of homes and buildings were burnt because of the Australian fire. Remember that? It’s no big deal. It wasn’t your fault something like that happened, 2019. As a matter of fact, I still can’t believe people made a fuss over that. I know I didn’t. So, we decided that our dearest 2019 was the best year. We will stop complaining and we will do better. Please accept our apology for saying that you suck.

Sincerely,
The People From 2020
With the 282nd class entering Central, the generation of early 2000s children entering Central has ended. The majority of the 282nd class was born in 2004 or 2005, meaning that the past 5 years have been home to the early 2000s kids. Without a doubt, the 2000s were filled with some of the most amusing and interesting landmarks. As society settles into the new decade, many 2000s kids remember their childhood that sure was lively. Many Central students have responded to the question, “What is something in your childhood the new generation won’t understand.” These are their stories:

1. Console video games
2. “Good” Disney shows
3. Nicktoons
4. iPods
5. The Dan Schneider Shows
6. The original Spongebob episodes
7. Subway Surfers
8. Rolly Scooters in gym
9. Parachutes in gym
10. Trading Silly Bands
11. Pou
12. Vine
13. Razor Scooters
14. Kid Cuisine
15. Gushers
16. Commercial Breaks
17. Ring Pops
18. Actually going to the library
19. Barney
20. Blues Clues
21. The Wii
22. Blackberry phones
23. Hot metal slides on playground
24. Kik
25. Flip phones
26. The Central Three
27. Barney

The 2000s: What the New Generation Won’t Understand

We know this is a very tragic time for everyone around the world, but we hope that this year’s Centraliar can bring some smiles to the Central community. We hope everyone stays safe and healthy and we hope to see you all again in school!

Thank you for reading The Sanitizer 2020!

Sincerely,
Jessica Lvov, Mr. McElhenny, and Grace Jicking
Robin Gibb, Barry Gibb, and Maurice Gibb
Hallo Luvs,
Thes is tha Centralizer! Wi huv mooved to Great Breiten! Wi huv tranformed ento Briesh peeple, ant now, we speek Briesh Englesh! Wi pahtook en seveal Briesh activiteas, such ahs, drenkin tea, eatin biscuits an crumpets, and goehn around Londun. It hus ben a greaht advehnture. Wi huve visehted the kween, she wus quite luvley. Wi claimbed Big Ben, and blimey it wus quite toll! Wi then meht Ms. Agatha Christie, Mr. Charles Dickens, and Ms. Jane Eyre herself! Wi luv Londun buh wi hae thuh bloody rain.
So, luvley reeders, where shahll wi go nehxt?

Luv,
The Briesh Twins.

(This article must be read in a Brit- ish accent! Because we are British!)

Meeting the Queen!

Towering over Big Ben!

The Sanitizer Staff

The Briesh Twins
Greasy Chicken
Jesskia Lvuvly

Second in Command
Hall Hall

Tech Wizards
Good Vibes
Kayla Elie

Controversial Figures
Victor Shamis
Ester Lesson
Kate Ratner

Photography
Judy Tran

Party Animals
Australia Paris
Brianna Chau

News
Miller Gentry-Sharp
Anna Bokarev
Lynn Larabi

Science
nohanthebest

Hanarary Member:
Hana Lampson

Our Best Friend
Mr. Johnny Appleseed McIlhenny