

The Centennial Sentinel

Thursday

January 27, 2022

Issue #02

SAN FRANCISCO POLICE DEPARTMENT

NO. 90-69

WANTED FOR MURDER

OCTOBER 18, 1969



te, SF Bay (1963)

The Zodiac Killer Mystery Solved

Image: On the left is the original composite drawing of the Zodiac Killer and on the right is Gary F. Poste.

KENZIE KEMERSON

As many of you may know, the Zodiac Killer is a very famous serial killer who operated in the 1960s. They are called the Zodiac Killer because they would send letters, encoded writing, and cryptograms to victims and gave himself the name “Zodiac”.

This case was described as the most famous unsolved murder case in American history. From the time he started taking victims, a portion of society became very interested and intrigued to find out the identity of the killer.

Much mystery remains about the case to this very day, even with all of the advanced technology. There were many theories and ideas created about the killer, including movies, articles, and documentaries.

Very recently, after many years of attempting to uncover the murderer behind the pseudonym, the Zodiac Killer was claimed to be identified by an independent group of investigators called The Case Breakers. They are a team of former law enforcement investigators.

They are said to have used evidence, both physical and forensic, to discover the identity of the serial killer. The name of the killer is said to be Gary F. Poste.

It shocked many that he was initially arrested in 2016 for a crime unrelated to the murders, and was let free later. People were also frustrated to find out that he died in 2018, getting away with all of his crimes, not being caught or charged whatsoever.

His former friends reported that he did have unusual behavior such as “indiscriminately killing animals” with a “chilling manner”. One of his friends even began to suspect him after watching a documentary about the Zodiac Killer.

Despite the findings, the FBI office still decided to keep the case open, not completely certain that Poste really is the mystery behind the Zodiac Killer.



New Edition! Centennial Storyteller

ERIN SIMBERLUND

In addition to the new ‘Centennial Gallery’, we now have the ‘Centennial Storyteller!’ These are original stories and tales from your very own students and peers.

Some illustrations from the gallery will go along with some stories, so be sure to check it out!



Constructing a Resume Learn how to make the perfect first impression

ERIN SIMBERLUND

A perfect resume can be hard to make, and it will take some time to curate experiences to add to it. Your first one may be rough, but it doesn't have to be.

It's important to include certain aspects in every resume; here's what you need:

For starters, your name and email (or some other means of contact) needs to be the very first thing to add. Without it, employers won't know who or where to contact. If you are applying to somewhere outside of where you're living now, it is important to add your location.

The next thing to include is work experience. Any experience working for money can be added. You should include a job title (if you had one) and also what you did, and skill gained from that experience.

Next would be leadership positions and activities. You should include clubs, sports, and volunteering done under this and skills you gained as well.

The final thing to include should be interest and further skills. This gives employers a good idea of what kind of person you are and what you know.

Use this template to construct your own resume, and good luck:
<https://docs.google.com/document/d/1dUZZLo0rSK6eOlaoGhcLChHbfowJL6-UiI2M5srLynU/edit>

Centennial Sports Girls Soccer

DARA COHN

On 12/14, the Centennial varsity soccer team tied against Fort Pierce Central, 2-2 in their home non-conference game. Player of the game was Ashleigh Maypole. Pictured below is that game:



Go to the gallery for me pictures of the game!

Since then, their updated record had been **3-7-3**.

Go Eagles!

Centennial Storyteller

Wonder: The Unlikely Trio

Samuel Rogers

Prologue: Alone, a figure hovers high above a huge city. They look down upon the metropolis, and a huge smile slowly grows on their face. Strings begin to come out of their hands. As the strings come out, they let out a terrifying cackle and descend toward the city.

The Story Begins

A clouded leopard walks around what appears to be a huge city, but something is off about the location. What should be a bustling metropolis, is now quite vacant. There is literally no trace of life. Not even a single insect could be found. The location was simply empty, devoid of life. "What happened here?" the clouded leopard muttered to himself. He tasted the air, attempting to find even a trace of life. Nothing. No scents were in the air. He was about to give up and move on to the next city, but suddenly he detected something.

The scent of a human! A loud, furious yell came from the direction the scent lead. The clouded leopard followed the scent—and the extraordinarily loud yelling—to an alleyway. Inside was a relatively muscular man with long, golden hair. The man wore a scabbard containing a katana on his back, and a holster containing a pistol on his side. The man was stomping around, yelling, and kicking nearby objects. He did not notice the clouded leopard at first. "HOW IS THIS CITY EMPTY?!" the man screamed. "I WAS LITERALLY HERE LESS THAN A FORTNIGHT AGO, AND IT WAS FAR FROM EMPTY, THEN!" The man punched a wall with his right arm—which was made of metal, causing a large crack to appear. The bitter smell of battery acid filled the air, and the clouded leopard covered his face with his long tail, though the man did not notice neither the clouded leopard, nor the smell. "I GET THE LARGEST BOUNTY IN MY LIFE, AND THIS HAPPENS! THE! LARGEST! BOUNTY! IN! MY! LIFE!" He once again punched the wall, creating a sizeable hole. He then proceeded to continue with his ranting, not noticing the smell of battery acid intensifying.

"IS THIS SOME SORT OF CRUEL JOKE?! DO YOU FIND THIS FUNNY, FATE?! WELL, I DO NOT! I, CICADA BOUN, SWEAR TO THE GODS THAT I WILL GET THIS BOUNTY IF IT IS THE LAST THING I DO! AAAAAAAAHH!" Cicada kicked a can, sending it flying in the clouded leopard's direction. The clouded leopard quickly ducked, and the can flew overhead with much velocity. Cicada noticed the clouded leopard, and was about to say something, but then he smelled the battery acid. He immediately covered his nose. "What is that putrid smell?" he asked. "Cat, if this is your doing, I will kill you." The clouded leopard temporarily took his tail off his nose to point it at the hole in the wall. Cicada slowly approached the hole with his left hand still covering his nose. He put his metal arm into the hole and pulled out a five-foot tall robot. He dropped the robot onto the ground with a loud thud. Cicada turned back around to the clouded leopard. "How much of my ranting did you witness, cat?" Cicada asked. "Enough to know you certainly live up to your name, that's for sure," the clouded leopard replied, chuckling...

Part two continues in the next issue...



A Kind Reminder to Read See what's new today

ADALIA NANTZ

This is extraordinary, world-altering, life-changing! You're reading! I may be only talking to the principal, the handful of students in the Journalism Club, or someone lost on Centennial's Website. Either way, I'm glad. Because you're reading. I don't need to go in depth as to why reading is fundamental. But I will, and I'll also drop the link to the website of the organization - >{<https://www.rif.org/>}.

We've been taught the importance of reading since we were yay-high, but since most of us have forgotten, I'm more than pleased to provide a refresher. You learned to read so you could function in modern society; anyone without the skill to understand written communication is likely dealt a bad hand in an already painful existence.

People like us, we're at a school with its own built-in library. I'm sure you pass it four times a day, but I'm just reminding you. The see-through double-doors have a handle—even when you're not being dragged there by your teacher.

Did you know not everything on the shelf is by Charles Dickens--the two-hundred-year-old ghost that's possessed your English textbook since sixth grade--or JK Rowling? There are different stories for everyone, and literature is more than nineteenth (or earlier) century classics that some of us find both formidable and insufferable.

I've scoured the library like the eagle we represent and scouted books with actual curse-words. Surprising, right? A lot of the books in there are major motion pictures--Gone Girl, 13 Reasons Why, The Shining, and a bucketload more--I'm only 0.1% of the way through, unfortunately haven't reached the demon-encyclopedia section yet (yes, that exists, right along with the real-life curse-words).

I've discovered not all old reads are bad. Give Charles a chance, alright? Give Emily Bronte one too. You could learn about all sorts of things by listening to old bones rattle, if you just lean down, give them a chance. A deeper understanding--1st hand account told in simulation mode--of the Industrial Revolution, or the history of patriarchy, or ancient Egypt, or how demons possessed might be just what you need to pass the next unit test or get your story straight. It might be some evidence you can use in an argument one day. You'd be surprised at what skills and facts you can pick up while simply enjoying yourself.

In a world where you're out of control, and you're smelling the sweat of the hero and breathing the wicked breath of his enemy's blood. That was a little intense, but that's exactly how it feels.

(Ron Weasley and Katniss Everdeen have been living in me for the past few years and their arguments are interesting.)

The value of a good book is immeasurable: every book has its own secret. You may recognize this from English class as a "theme", but books also have a way of whispering into your ear about any topic--from how police investigations are carried out, what makes serial killers kill to what technologies may arise in the distant future or how to not make a marriage work--and different characters and jobs and hierarchies and how society itself functions--it alters the way you perceive life, through a mind-built simulation.

Books don't have to be just one title on a long list of requirements; they've just kind of been made un-fun by things like class and parents, and those mind-numbing unit tests handed out like monthly doses of pro-depressants. (I've read Oliver Twist myself, unforced, and Charles actually isn't that bad. He's actually, probably, a genius--so much so that I felt genuinely poor while reading it. Can't get any better than that.

And I think it's important to note I've made the choice to try and turn the water off while brushing my teeth.)

Here's a reason to read that you may or may not find as flattering as the advent Golden Reason: jobs today sort-of require critical-thinking, it's why you take it for classes (good to know school isn't entirely useless). The world is moving fast, especially in America. The need for intelligence is at an all-time high.

Reading is one of the ways to stay rooted in our floating ball of mud rotating 1,000 miles an hour--yet still lagging behind humans. Reading strengthens your mental muscles: your brain needs exercise just like the rest of your body in order to stay sharp, according to science and common sense.

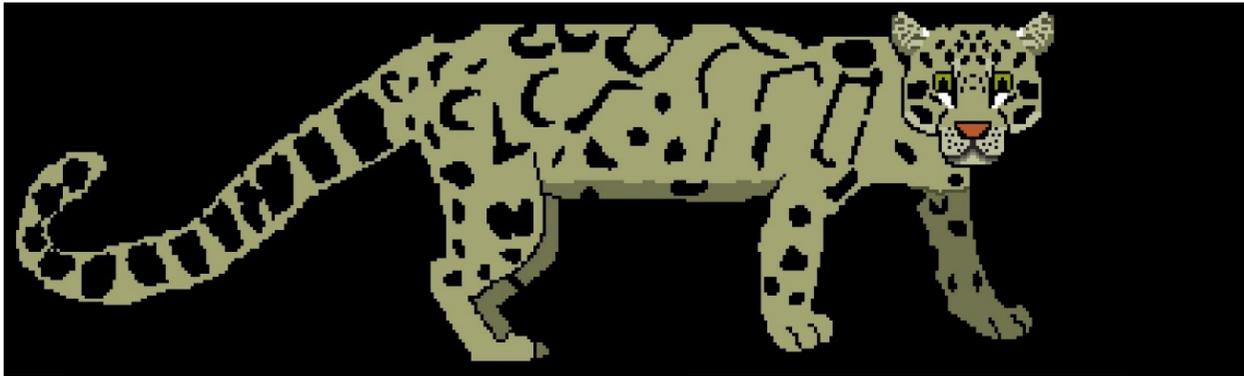
For those that are always being distracted, it reinforces concentration. It improves your vocabulary and language skills. It develops your imagination—that thing that makes you want to innovate. People who read more get better at it (and better at writing), and are more conscious in life due to their widening scope of experiences--simulated experiences, second-hand experiences, but experiences.

A book is like a VR simulation, only the code is the alphabet, and one book doesn't cost five hundred dollars. The imagination isn't just the escape from a painful reality in the mental sense, but it is—and can be--made into a physical thing too. How do you think Enlightenment Thinkers would have made major changes to the life we're living now without the classics?

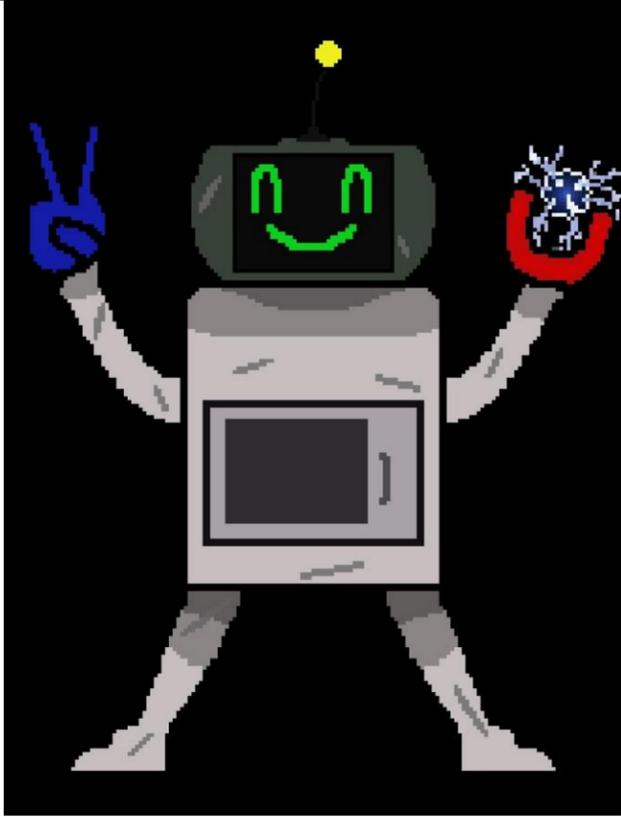
If you don't know what the Enlightenment was, you really need a book. Reading will literally take you to new places, and there's proof in the Golden Reason. Finally, what you've been waiting on or what you skipped everything else for: the Golden Reason. Lifehack.org has that Golden Reason that'll put all the other reasons to shame: the golden phrase right here--RICH PEOPLE DO IT.

That's right, it's a good chance bookworm are stuck between opportunities just as much as they're stuck between pages. People who get and remain rich--people like Zuckerberg, Elon Musk, Oprah--have along with their soaring net-worth and winding stairs excellent speaking skills, reflectiveness (even though they have their flaws--Oprah allegedly eating children, Mark being a meme-proclaimed lizard-man) and intelligence because they tease their brain with the activity of transforming alphabet-code into mental images in order to maintain their ability to easily retain information. Now in English: reading speeds up the learning process. Sort of like how I just simplified that sentence. The average person reads one book a month--I'm sure a lot of us are an arm or a leg of that person. According to an Elon interview with Esquire, the genius CEO of NASA devours books. He goes through "2 a day," and reads "60x as many books as [the average person],"(highsnobiety.com).Elon Musk is rich. Because Elon Musk is smart. Elon Musk and his reading niche have made him make mad-at-gas cars. (Stole mad-at-gas-car from upjoke.com.)That was a little Dr. Seuss for you. Reading doesn't have to be a challenge--it's sort of like chewing food. You're nutrition-izing, you're building jaw muscle, but you're loving the taste as you chew nice and slow. Successful people (they don't have to be bathing with Benjamin) read books to wind down too (and words taste a lot better when they aren't jabbing your eyes through a screen).Reading works the brain in a relaxing way--but it doesn't lull you to sleep. It's a trance, a distraction unlike the ones our phones have us accustomed to. This habit will only make you depressed in English class, unlike some of our mind-melting apps. Reading is a great way to make use of your time--even if it's only five minutes. Give it a try: read an interesting piece of literature on a topic you enjoy for longer than the national average, which is barely thirty minutes a day.

The Centennial Gallery



Images go along with Samuel Rogers's "Wonder: The Unlikely Trio" (pg. 2)



Images go along with Dara Cohn's article on girls' soccer (pg. 2)