

IN CHRIST ALONE

BY SUSANNAH FARR

When we hear the date "October 31st," we automatically think of Halloween; the costumes, the candy, or maybe some scary movies you like to watch with your family. However, what we often forget is that October 31st also marks the birth of Protestantism as we know it today. On October 31, 1517, Martin Luther nailed his Disputation on the Power of Indulgences, or 95 Theses, on the door of the church in Wittenberg, Germany. This document featured 95 ideas questioning the teachings of the Catholic Church, thus igniting the fire of the Protestant Reformation. Think about it: if Luther had not stood up against the Catholic Church and essentially risked his life to spread Scriptural truth, where would we be today? His main grievance with the Catholic Church, his issue with indulgences (the idea that you can make payments to secure your place in Heaven), sparked the controversial battle between the people and the pope that is still remembered and studied.



Martin Luther and his Reformation is also the genesis of the "five solas": Sola Scriptura (Scripture alone). sola fide (through faith alone), sola gratia (by grace alone), solus Christus (in Christ alone), and soli Deo gloria (to the glory of God alone) are essential to the Christian faith. These tenets state that Christians are saved by grace alone, through faith alone, in Christ alone, as revealed by Scripture alone, to the glory of God alone. Are we trusting in Christ alone for our salvation? Throughout our lives, Satan feeds us the lies that we need to do more, work harder, or have more good works and achievements attributed to our name in order to live in eternity with the Lord. On the contrary, none of these things will secure our position in Heaven. Christ has paid all of our debts, and we can rest assured that we belong to God if we have trusted in Him alone.





Mrs. Sedivy:"I dressed as Doodles, the Chickfil-A mascot, before the cow one came about."

Mrs. Snyder: "My whole family decided to dress as the characters from Peanuts. By unanimous decision I was cast as Lucy...still not sure how to feel about that one!"



WHAT
WAS YOUR
FAVORITE
HALLOWEEN
COSTUME



Miss Corey: "When I was around three years old I wore a fleece onesie and a bunny-ear headband and called myself a bunny. Although there were some costume malfunctions..."

Mrs. Richmond: "I dressed my daughter up as a gumball machine by filling up a clear bag with colorful balloons."





Mrs. Hagans: "I dressed in my sequin tap costume one year and would perform parts of my tap routine as I trick-or-treated."

Mr. McCrum: "One year I decided to go as Captain Hook! My whole family dressed up as the rest of the Peter Pan characters too."



VOTE, YOU FOOLS!



BY JONATHAN LOVEGROVE

I'll admit it; my title's vocabulary is a bit extreme, but it underlies a concerning trend within our generation. Gen Z is almost completely uninterested in the voting process. The U.S. Census Bureau reported that voter turnout was lowest in the 2020 election for those between 18 and 24 years of age. As a Greenville County Poll Worker, it pains me to observe this statistic right in our area. Even the few young people that take the time to vote often have no preparation. Voters have entered my precinct's polling place for a primary election while not even aware of which party's ballot to receive and with no plan of who to cast their ballot for.

So why don't we get excited to vote? I watch our generation follow the NFL, NBA and college football with laser-like focus. Ask any one of the soccer or basketball guys, and they can rattle off stats on their favorite teams and players. So why do we lack attention when it comes to politics: the biggest sport with real-world impacts?

While our generation shows a lack of interest, we still take time to complain. It's easy to rant about inflation, gas prices or a particular candidate, but what's the point if you don't vote? Here's the good news, you can easily find your voting information on SCVotes.gov. If you're reading this article, you likely have just a few days, months or years until an opportunity to vote. Make the most of your opportunity and don't neglect this unique right we as Americans have.

FALLOWEEN SURVEY RESULTS



BY GRACE TROTTER

The opinions are in! From spooky Halloween movies to favorite fall candy, the *Triangle's* Falloween survey caught them all! We asked you all to pitch in with your beloved fall and Halloween preferences and the resulting statistics are quite interesting...

- Much controversy lay over the option of which Halloween movie was the most favored from all. Most
 agreed with some general Halloween movie titles but there were some intriguing suggestions such as: Elf,
 Super Mario Bros and Scooby Doo. But for those who said they didn't watch Halloween movies you might
 agree with the statement one pitched in, "Halloween movies are kinda mid."
- The least controversial opinion came into play when students were asked their favorite fall fashion. The
 vast majority, at a grand 83%, answered that fall sweaters and sweatshirts were their favorite. I have a
 feeling they don't mean sweatshirts with Bob Jones colors...
- The spark of real debate was when students were asked their opinion on popular Halloween candies. The winner of this debate with only eleven students is **Kit-Kat at 25.9% popularity!**
- Now prepare to be entertained!! If we were to dial back the years and have students dress in their favorite Halloween costume, you may see: Stormtrooper pajamas, Yoda, Rose from Titanic, the Pink Lollipop Princess from CandyLand, a cyclopes donned with an eye taped to a cornucopia on its head, Captain Jack Sparrow, the Wendy's logo girl, an Amazon box, Pippi Longstocking with coat hangers in her braids to make them stick out more, the Phantom from Phantom of the Opera, Joe Biden, Papa Smurf, and my favorite answer--'spiderman fa sho'.

With the opinions in and the facts reported, my work here is done. I hope you enjoyed the results from our Falloween survey! Be ready for our upcoming Christmas survey!!

THE HUMIDOR

A MYSTERY BY ERIN DRODDY

The rain pattered steadily against the window of the cab. John looked over at his friend who sat next to him on the seat. The darkness outside cast his face in deep shadow, the sharp lines carved in his features accented under the occasional glint of the moon. He was so still and quiet that John nearly assumed he was asleep, but he never slept, at least not that John ever saw. No, more likely he was contemplating their new case, which he had little information on. But lack of information never stopped the relentless mind of Sherlock Holmes.

The cab slowed to a stop in front of a large country home on the far edge of Dorchester. The spacious front lawn had been taken over by Scotland Yard, the cruisers' blue lights disrupting the otherwise dreary atmosphere of the night. Detective Lestrade stood amidst the scene, sipping lukewarm coffee whilst awaiting the famous detective and doctor.

"I'm sorry to 'ave 'ad to call you in on such short notice, gentlemen."

"Don't mention it" was the detective's curt reply.

The interior of the house was much like its exterior: modern and well kept. The front door led into a spacious reception room, and that is where the body lay. The woman was on the older side of middle-aged, small and frail, and looked as if she had merely fallen asleep on the thickly padded carpet.

"The daughter called in this morning, said she found 'er mum unresponsive."

John knelt next to the woman's body. He did a preliminary assessment while Sherlock paced the room. "It looks like she suffered a fatal heart attack, inspector. Why'd you call us?"

"See, that's what our ME said too, but the husband insists that 'is wife was murdered."

"Well, I don't see any signs of foul play here. There are no marks on the body, no residue under her fingernails. There are no visible signs of poison or toxins around the nose or mouth. No signs of a struggle either."

"John," Sherlock called. John rose and found Sherlock around the corner in the sitting room.

The room was pristine except for a small glass table that had shattered on the floor. The glass was intermixed with dirt and porcelain from a potted orchid, as well as the remnants of a small porcelain box. The detective crouched down next to the debris and with gloved hands removed a diamond necklace. Further probing revealed several more jewels and expensive articles of jewelry.

"What do you make of this?"

"Hm," John folded his arms, confused. "Well, there was definitely a struggle of some kind, since someone would have cleaned up the mess if it had been an accident.



Could the woman have knocked it over before she stumbled in there?"

"Her feet would have scattered the debris in that direction had she tripped. There doesn't seem to have been any tampering with—"

"Mr. Sherlock, ser, d' ya know yet who killed my wife?"

The husband had evidently snuck away from the police who had previously escorted him outside. Lestrade had already started moving towards him to keep him away from the crime scene when Sherlock motioned for him to stop.

"Does your family own a cat, Mr.-"

"Montgom'ry, ser. And, yes, we do, but what does that 'ave to do with—"

"Is it an indoor or outdoor cat?"

"She's strictly an outdoor cat: the Mrs. don't like—I mean, didn't like the 'air ol o'er the furniture."

Sherlock rose holding up a cat hair in his right hand. "Have you been outside at any point this evening, Mr. Montgomery?"

"No, ser. I was going t' step out back for a smokemy cigars are o'er on the mantle there- but I 'eard the crash and Susan callin' the ambulance and everythin'—" He paused as tears came to his eyes. "Please, do ya know who did it, ser?"

"Indeed I do."

"So you do think it's murder, Sherlock! But how can that be? What evidence is there for murder? What motive?"

"Therein, my dear Mr. Watson, lies the mystery." "Mystery!" John cried. "For you, Sherlock?"

"Oh, no, no John, you are mistaken. To me, there is no

"Oh, no, no John, you are mistaken. To me, there is no mystery."

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A dead woman, a cat that can walk through walls, and an untouched box of jewels-just a bunch of strange coincidences, or is there something more devious afoot? Well, Sherlock Holmes doesn't believe in coincidences, and neither should you. Can you manage to track down the answer to this mystery by the break of dawn? Actually, you have until next month. If you're able to solve the mystery, send your answers to bjatriangle@gmail.com. Good luck!



"THE MAN"

BY SILAS MEACHUM

Winter is bliss-Snow is blanketing A quiet, beautiful, Cozy dwelling.

In this dwelling Lived an average teen. Charlotte was her name; She thought she was queen.

Her very happy parents Were celebrating The eighteenth year Of their wedding.

"Charlotte, we're leaving To go to dinner. We will be back soon," Said her mother. "Okay, sounds good," Replied Charlotte, Who was on the phone Feuding a quarrelet.

As the night went on, Charlotte looked out The window and saw The dark, no doubt.

On the couch she sat And watched the TV About a murderer Who had just broke free.

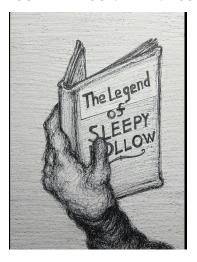
And as she sat, She caught a sight Through her window-A man in the night. Stricken with fear, she Dared not move a hair. She looked back at him; He broke not his stare.

As she grabbed for her phone Desperate to call, She looked one more time Straight down the hall.

She noticed at last A printless section Of puffy snow-It was his reflection.

THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN













—TRI▲NGLE----















SENIOR NIGHT!









XC CHAMPS!

On Saturday, October 15, the BJA Cross Country team met at Hampton Park for the SCACS State Championship meet. Not only did one of our runners come in first overall, but our guys team took the team trophy for first place. Hank Schwingle came in first with a run time of 18:48, and the other top runners that contributed to the winning score of 35 points included Luke Maxwell, Micah Schaffner, AJ Meissner and Christian Smith. Well run, gentlemen!











A"SWEET" BAND CONCERT











INAUGURAL ROBOTICS TEAM

On Saturday, October 15, three high school teams from the BJA robotics club participated in a tournament at JL Mann High School. Two of the three BJA teams attained a place in the semifinals, and the third team achieved a spot in the final match! Congratulations to all the robotics club members!







BJUGRASS PERFORMANCE IN THE QUAD







Grab your blankies and lock your doors! On this day in 1846, the Donner Party, a group of pioneers making their way to California, were unable to cross the pass over Truckee Lake that would lead them out of the mountains into the West. Due to snow, sub-freezing weather, and other winter conditions, the group was forced to set up camp there in the mountains. As the snow continued to fall, members of the Donner Party gradually began to starve and die from the frigid conditions. The others, driven mad by hunger and the cold, succumbed to cannibalism. This caused the Donner Party to be coined the "Dinner Party" by historians, and makes a wonderfully spooky late night campfire story, a campfire story that is 100% true.



As October comes to a close, many churches host Trunk-or-Treat activities on their properties as a slightly more family-friendly alternative to the traditional Trick-or-Treating. People will decorate their car trunks with some theme, whether that be spooky jack-o-lanterns or nostalgic childhood characters, and pass out candy for both the kids from the church and others who attend the Trunk-or-Treat. Along with the trunks, the church often has other activities to entertain the families who attend. They also share information about the church and the gospel. Trunk-or-Treat is a unique ministry that allows the church to be a blessing to its community and gives the community a chance to get to know a little more about their local church.

MOOD BOARD WINNER

Congratulations to Nico Yezbick, our fall mood board winner. Nico's prize is a \$10 Chick-fil-A gift card!



"CORNMAZE" SUDOKU

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