The Stonehaven Weekly Turkey Wreaks Havoc in a Dentist's Office

By: Sam Kiesel

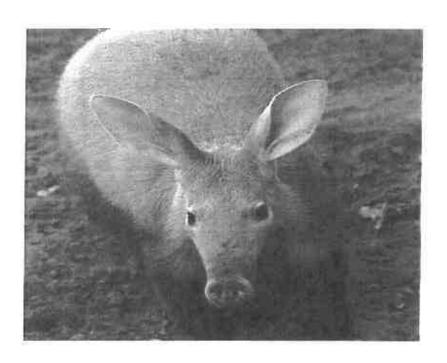
It's not breaking news or anything, but it's so funny I'm putting this in anyway. So imagine this. You're a turkey in California and you're in front of a dentist's office window. And you see your reflection in the window so naturally as your turkey father taught you and his turkey father taught him, you attack the reflection of yourself. You forcefully crash through the window and start destroying the patient room. I also want you to imagine seeing it happen because that's what one of the managers got to see. The devious bird had already been known to hang around the area but to go in the office was quite unexpected. Someone though, had to spoil the fun and call animal control. Still it would be pretty funny to see someone wrestle the demonic animal 'cause that's what they had to do. It will take some time to fix the vadalist's damage. To stay on topic we have Reese's fun animal facts.

Amazing Animal Facts

Aardvark (mammal)

By Reese Corley

Aardvarks live in grasslands, open woodlands, and the forest of Africa. Aardvarks eat termites and ants. If you read my last paper Aardwolfs also eat termites and ants. Aardvarks have teeth on their jaws so they can crush insects. Aardvarks will dig into termites mounds to get food. Aardvarks must be desperate for food! They stay under the ground during the day and try to find their food at night. They follow paths with their snouts to find food. To catch their food, they use their sticky tongues to catch the insects. Aardvarks are kind of like pigs because of their snouts. How funny is that! They have very strong legs. The hairs around their nostrils help filter out insects or dust that they throw up. That helps Aardvarks dig. God made the Aardvarks very special.



Psalm of the Week

It's time for your weekly dose of psalm. This week's psalm is psalm 4.

Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness! You have given me relief when I was in distress. Be gracious to me and hear my prayer! O men, how long shall my honor be turned into shame? How long will you love vain words and seek after lies? But know that the Lord has set apart the godly for himself; the Lord hears when I call to him. Be angry, and do not sin; ponder in your own hearts on your beds, and be silent. Offer right sacrifices, and put your trust in the Lord. There are many who say, "Who will show us some good? Lift up the light of your face upon us, O Lord!" You have put more joy in my heart than they have when their grain and wine abound. In peace I will both lie down and sleep; for you alone, O Lord, make me dwell in safety.

Truly a beautiful psalm I think. It talks about how he gives us safety, delivers us from distress, and hears our prayers which makes me feel very safe. Until next psalm, psalm... 150?

Right or Left

By: Carlton Sheerin

All right, so you've chosen the trees. Sounds as good of a plan as any to me. Let's go! The first step to crossing over on the canopy is to find a sturdy tree with good climbing branches. All of the trees' branches lace together in a big mass up above, so we'll be able to meet together at the top, no matter which trees we take. I tell the group our decision and they begin to pick trees. Once I double check with everyone that they have a good tree, I find my own and we all start climbing.

Climbing trees without ropes is quite a difficult thing, and I'm glad that I decided to devote more time to it back home. I dig the spikes of my boots into my tree and begin pulling myself up. The first branch is thirty feet up, so my arms are about ready to give way when I finally reach it. I look around to see if anyone else has climbed as high as me, but don't see anybody. I try to keep calm, but I find myself panicking anyway. I am about to call for help when it strikes me that perhaps they have all beaten me to the top, and that I'm the last one. Immediately, I realize that this is exactly what has happened, so I scramble up the rest of the tree with the familiar feeling of embarrasement that I've felt increasingly ever since I joined the crew. I don't feel as though I'm good enough to lead them yet, but then again, it hadn't been my decision.

I'm getting off track though, my first objective is to find the crew.

Ten minutes later, I find the whole group bunched together, seemingly just waiting for me. I am slightly put off by the way they are staring at me, but decide to ignore it and to go ahead and tell them our next move.

"Good job making it up here", I say. "We'll head down and continue on to the mountain. But be careful! This side of the river has never been set

foot upon by anyone save the scientists and their crew. We don't know what exactly is on the other side of the river because it is completely covered in a thick blanket of trees. We will have to be extra careful from now on."

"If this side is so dangerous", Alison butts in, "then why didn't we enter on the other side of the island. The half of the island, so it's completely flat and deforested over there. We'd only have to go through a little bit of forest before we came to the base."

Alison had apparently paid more attention to the map of the island back at headquarters than I had given her credit for. Luckily, I had done a little bit of studying myself, and had also been given additional information about the base and its defences, so I had a ready answer for this question. "We can't take that route because of the water spouts that the scientists hid underground. There are motion sensors attached to the water spouts and they will send signals to the spouts when they sense any moving thing coming from the deforested half of the island. The spouts will then shoot up a strong gust of water that has enough force to send a man flying fifty meters. The spouts are intended to cool off lava that starts drifting towards the base, but it works perfectly well, if not better, for any intruder."

Alison seems impressed at this show of information and I give myself a mental pat on the back for finally being able to best her. I see another question forming on her lips but I cut her off and tell the crew to start heading down.

I'm starting to feel pretty good about this mission, when my foot slips on a mossy branch and I lose balance. Time seems to slow as I feel myself plummeting towards the waters below. I observe myself as I fall; taking one last look at my finely polished boots, the gleaming machetti at my side, and the shiny badge on my chest. I am amazed at how calm and relaxed I feel. Even as I think this, I feel a terrific yank at my feet and all the blood starts rushing towards my head. I am dimly aware of being pulled back into the canopy and I hear voices coming closer when I do the worst thing possible in that moment: I pass out.

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I wake up with a sudden hunger and a sharp pain in my left ankle. I look around and see that I am on the ground and have been laid near a tree. One of the crew comes in sight and I call out to him. He seems glad that I'm awake and gives me something to eat and drink. I learn from him that I've been out for two days, and everyone is itching to be off. He sets out to find the others, and soon we're all together again.

I first ask for the story of what happened when I fell and they relate to me that Jeffery was right behind me when I slipped, so he was able to snag my foot. My other foot had been caught in some vines. This bought Jeffery a bit of time, but it had also sprained my ankle and it would be hard to walk on for some time. Furthermore they explain, I lost my badge during the fall, which means three things. One: I could no longer officially lead them and everyone that continued to follow me would do so on their own free will. Two: I was no longer officially allowed on the island, and Three: when we returned to headquarters, I would have to earn my badge all over again.

I am absolutely stricken. I had worked for almost five years to earn that badge. It meant everything to me! And that I'm not even allowed on the island comes as a shock, but I guess it makes sense because without my badge, I can no longer prove that I've been given permission to be on this island and that I've really come here on a rescue mission. I'm not sure what to do. I'm having a mix of so many emotions that the next move seems unclear. Still in a trance, I thank Jeffery and give him a token of honor but I barely hear anything he says in reply.

I ask for a little time alone, so as to think on what has happened. Most of the group seems pretty annoyed as they have already waited for two days to get going, but right now they are not my first priority. After a few hours of deep thinking, I come up with these three options: a). I could continue my journey right away and whoever wished to follow me still could, b). I could stay here longer and scour the river and surrounding area for my badge, or c). I could obey the rules and call for help to leave the island. I'm afraid I have no advice to give you on this decision. You're just gonna have to trust your guts. It's your decision, you choose.

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Monday	Tuesday	Wed.	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
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30.00%	100.00%	90.00%	100.00%	20.00%	40.00%	40.00%

Weather talk!

So,this week's weather is going to be full of spring showers and days with high sixty and low seventy degree temperatures and on days without rain beware of uncomfortably low humidity and some mosquitoes! Yep the prime mosquito season is starting **NOW!** You may want to start wearing bug repellent and keep small pools of water away from your yard.

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5	2	7	1	6	4	3	B	9

Sudoku

