

# The Stonehaven Weekly

## Abraham? I Think Not!

By: Sam Kiesel

If you're not in 5th grade, then you might not know we're studying about ancient history. If you are in 5th grade and this is new information to you, well at least you know now. There is one thing on the timeline we're studying, that's been bugging me (and maybe you) since day one. 2100 bc. This might not mean much to most people, but it really does. It says 2100 bc God calls ABRAHAM from Ur. Let's look at Genesis 12. Now the Lord said to ABRAM, "Go from your country and your kindred and your father's house to the land that I will show you." I mean the heading is literally called The Call of Abram. I don't really have much more evidence then that, so I guess that's pretty much it.

## Psalm 4? Wait No 5?

It is really hard to remember what Psalm I'm doing with it being the 3rd Psalm article already. Oh. Well I guess it's Psalm 3. O Lord, how many are my foes! Many are rising against me; many are saying of my soul, "There is no salvation for him in God." But you, O Lord are a shield about me, my glory and the lifter of my head. I cried aloud to the Lord, and he answered me from his holy hill. I lay down and slept; I woke again, for the Lord sustained me. I will not be afraid of many thousands of people who have set themselves against me all around. Arise O Lord! Save me, O my God! For you strike all my enemies on the cheek; you break the teeth of the wicked. Salvation belongs to the Lord; your blessing be on your people!

As you might've guessed, this Psalm was written when David fled from his son Absalom. David's saying, although we might have many enemies, we don't need to worry because God gives us strength and will protect and defend us. That's one of the many things I love about God.

# The Man, the Girl, and the Crash

By: Ruthie

Me, my dad and my brother were driving through a parking lot filled with people in our brown Toyota. Suddenly, I felt a jolt and realized that we had run over an old man. But somehow I knew that he was a stuntman and he got up again as soon as we ran over him. My dad started driving away as fast as he could since he didn't want the man to get mad though it seemed like he already was. We had almost gotten away when a girl jumped on our car. She was apparently abnormally strong and forced down my window although that was the very thing I was trying to keep up. She demanded that I should give her my most precious object. I REALLY didn't want to do that, so I gave her my second most precious thing, my lucky penny from Oregon, where I was born. She took it and rudely tossed it out the window. I was so mad, I tried to push her off the window but she barely even moved. She hissed at me to give her my MOST precious object and I told her it was a candy bar. This was actually the truth and I wasn't joking. I said I'd never tell her where it was. That wasn't much help because I'm extremely bad at hiding stuff. It was out in the open, so she grabbed it and dropped off the window.

# Breakingly Funny News: A Different Scenario of Last Week's Story\*

By: Hajin King

"Because you falsely accused Mr. Wolf, he went to jail and suffered!" yelled Mr. Pecker (Mr. Wolf's lawyer). "Well he's out now!" retorted Mr. Badger (the pig's lawyer). "Well the pigs should at least give Mr. Wolf the money he should've gotten for working, but didn't get since he was in jail." demanded Mr. Pecker. "No we won't!" bellowed the first pig. "Well I think we should." said the second pig. "But he destroyed our houses!" retorted the first pig. "Well we should give him some moolah." said the third pig. "All right, well give him some money." Bam! Bam! "Very well. The pigs shall give Mr. Wolf a certain amount of money that will be decided at the next court meeting. Bam! Bam! Court dismissed!

**\*See last week's paper to read all about the first court scenario.**

# Right or Left

By: Carlton Sheerin

Good choice, I kind of wanted to explore this route too. Now let's get this mission on the road ( or on the island in this case ). "Freddie", ( that's the pilot ), "I've changed my mind. Don't land. Keep on flying towards the mountain's base. Tell me if you spot a gap in the trees big enough for us to get through."

"Will do Captain Goodby."

Now we just need to let the crew know. They are an elite team of trackers that have earned quite a reputation for obedience and efficiency. Both of which are vital in missions such as these, where desire and ability to obey are everything. They are, like me, used to all sorts of island terrains and have been on many important island missions and adventures. They call themselves the Backyard Brothers because the team was started with four brothers that began holding meetings in their backyard about how to track humans and wild animals. It grew surprisingly fast. So fast in fact that they were able to hire professional trackers to come and teach them within two months of the first meeting. The group grew from four to two hundred, with almost half of them girls and women. They almost changed their name to the Backyard Trackers, so as to include men and women but in the end they kept the original name. We began hiring them a few years back, but this is the first time I've ever been chosen to lead them on any sort of adventure or rescue mission. Only twenty of them could be spared for this mission though. I enter the back compartment and feel twenty pairs of eyes look up at me.

"All right gang. There's been a change in the plans. Instead of just dropping down here at the landing pad, I've decided to look for a break in the trees up ahead so that we'll have a shorter distance to travel before we reach the scientists' base. Any questions?"

"Actually, I do", says one of the trackers, Alison. "I was wondering if there would be a trail to follow or if we would just be forging our own path".

I hadn't thought of that. I had just always assumed there would be a path that took us straight to the base. But if there had ever been any hope

of a path, we had certainly left it behind when we chose to go deeper into the forest.

"No I suppose there won't be a path" I say rather haltingly. "But you guys are used to that, I'm sure you'll do fine".

Alison just shrugs and turns away. I can feel my cheeks growing hot with embarrassment for not thinking of this obvious dilemma. Alison's brother, Jeffery, notices and says that Alison was a natural pessimist and I would do best to just ignore her. It makes me feel a little better, but not much.

I clear my throat and say, "Well crew, I'll get you when I hear from Freddie. Till then, just get some rest".

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

"I've found a place to drop you guys off. It isn't big enough to land the chopper, but it should be enough for you and the gang to rappel down".

"Good job Freddie. I'll round up the crew".

I walk to the back compartment of the helicopter where I find the team already waiting for me.

"Well team, it's time to begin our mission. Freddie's found a place for us to rappel down to the ground. We'll start heading for the base and hope for the best".

The team makes its way to the middle compartment where they open the side doors and begin attaching their ropes to the hooks on the ceiling. I marvel at how they do it so smoothly and with such expertise. I am the last one to attach my rope to the hook. At my word, everyone releases their hold on the chopper and starts slowly making their way downwards. When everyone reaches the ground, I signal to Freddie to let down our ropes and to get back to headquarters. Once the helicopter is gone and out of sight, I turn to face the crew. I glance at Alison and see that she looks like she wants to point out all the wrongs I've ever done. I run through my mind any unsuspected questions she might ask. Once I feel like I have everything covered, I begin.

"We are now on the island and we are expected to remain here for at least two more weeks. Our main goal is to find and rescue the nine scientists and their employees that have been lost here for a fortnight. Any other tracking and exploring projects on this unknown island can wait until we've completed our mission. Understood?" Twenty heads nod.

"Good. Meanwhile we will start heading towards the base of the mountain". Even as I say this, I realize that I don't even know which way the mountain is. The mountain divided the middle of the island and it was usually very easy to see, but today there had been a thick fog and I had forgotten to check with Freddie which direction the mountain was. I looked around but the trees blocked all view of the mountain.

"And which way would that be?", says Alison as though reading my mind. I was caught off guard once again. How silly of me! My first time being responsible for them and within five minutes, I'd lost them in the middle of nowhere!

"It's that way", says Jeffery pointing to the left of the clearing we are standing in.

"Thank you Jeffrey", I think in my head. Alison looks pretty annoyed but I pretend not to notice.

"Well let's get going" I tell the gang. After about thirty minutes, we come to a river that I remember being told about before I came to the island. The river stretches the whole length of the island, so there's no chance of going around it. The river is deep and very strong, so that eliminates any chance of fording it either. It looks like we have again have two options to choose from: should we cross the river by climbing up the tall trees that cover each bank and climb over on the thick canopy above? Or should we try to look for the bridge that the scientists were rumored to have built. One option is more perilous, while the other could take longer. One we are assured there is at least a chance we can make it, while the other we are not even sure exists. So what'll it be: risky trees, or a bridge of which its authenticity cannot be proved. It's your decision, you choose.



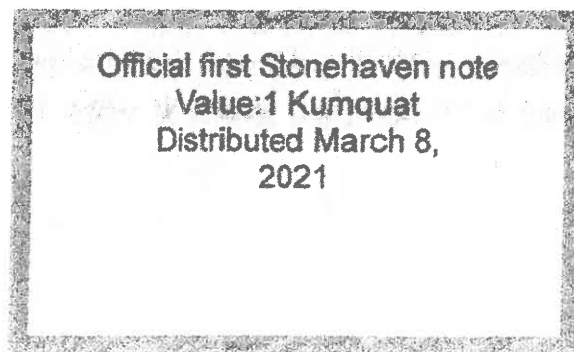
Monday	Tuesday	Wed.	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
63	64	68	72	75	72	68
0.00%	0.00%	0.00%	0.00%	30.00%	0.00%	0.00%

## Sports

March madness brackets are out next week. I am going to explain what it is now because of some complaints asking what it is. So, march madness is the name used to refer to the NCAA basketball tournament. A march madness bracket refers to a competition where you try to pick the winner in all the basketball games in the tournament. It is just a fun competition with a little reward for the winner (maybe). The teams are given a rank 1-16 a 16 team has only once in history beat a 1 team. I suggest if you are new to basketball to pick the team with the lower numbered seed.9 for example if a 2 seeded team played a 15 seeded team to vote for the 2 seed.

## Stonehaven money project

We are going to make banknotes, but unlike other banknotes these are for fun. We will have different denominations and rarity (for example, 2 dollar bills). The most common bills will be listed in the paper while the rarer ones will be rewards for contests and crossword puzzles. I will have the most common banknote listed at the end of this article while the rarer ones for this week will be given to the first three correct crossword puzzles. The rare ones will be kept secret until handed out. These are meant to be collected and traded and we will have secret ways to get your hands on rare notes as well. We encourage you refrain from cutting out them.





# Review of the week

## Topic:plastic bags!

By Samuel E

I have decided to do a review of the week, where I look at a bunch of products and see what the best one is. This week I decided to do plastic bags. I am comparing Sandwich bags vs Quart bags vs Gallon bags. I have done many tests to see what one is the best!

### Scores

Sandwich****		Quart	Gallon
drops*	bad	good	bad
pokes**	bad	good	okay
hits***	bad	bad	bad
storage	bad	okay	good

\*Bags were dropped from 15 feet up to a concrete block down below

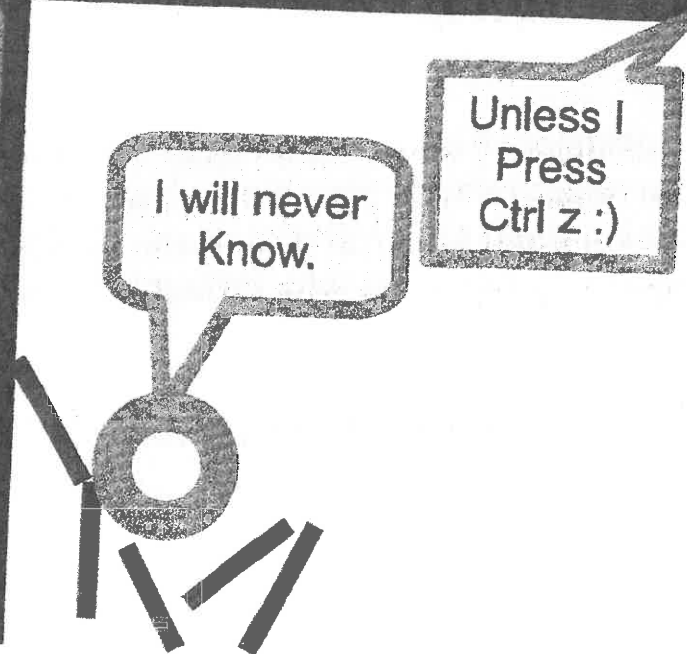
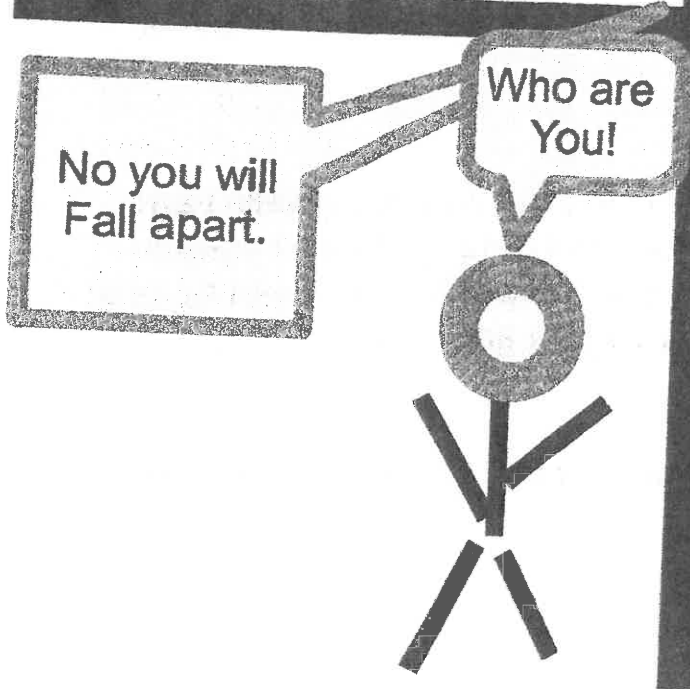
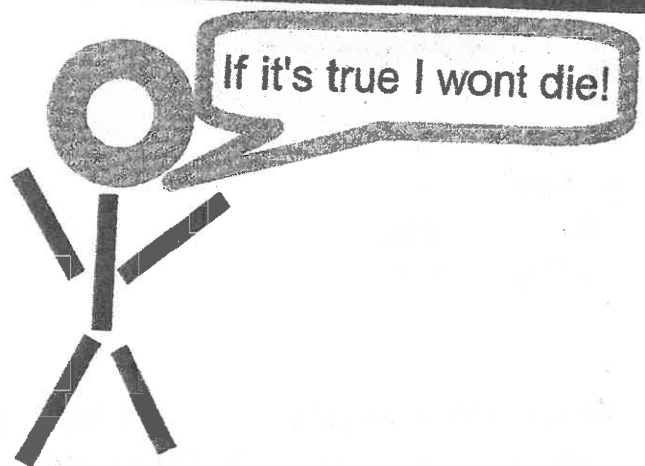
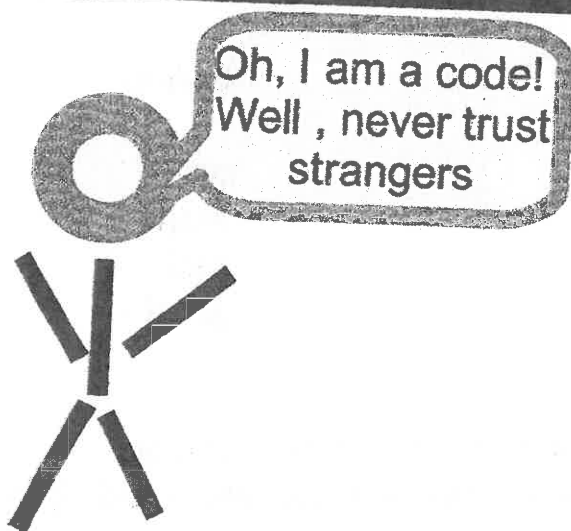
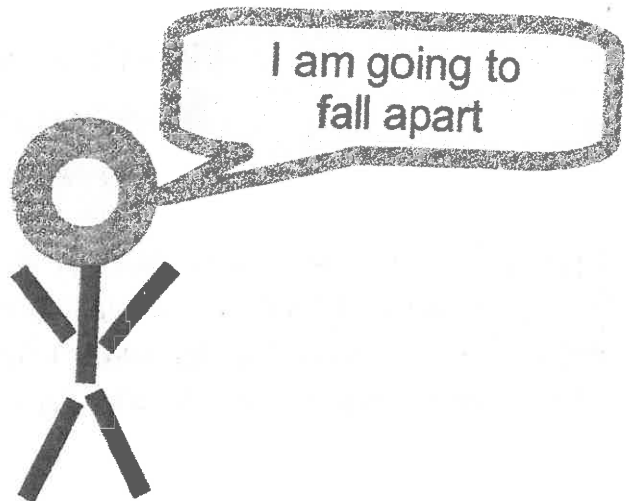
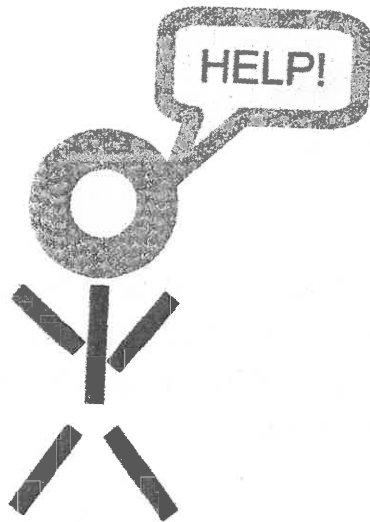
\*\*Bags were hit by a 100mph Nerf dart (like seriously it was about 102.273 mph.)

\*\*\*Bags were hit with the metal end of a belt.

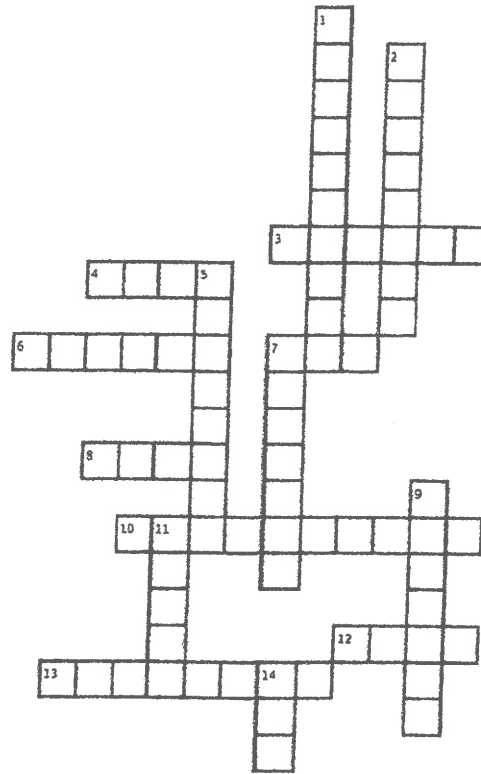
\*\*\*\*Sandwich bags are not freezer bags while Qt and Gal were, causing durability issues.

Conclusion: Freezer quart bags are the way to go if you buy plastic bags. The reason I think they did well was because they are small and durable making them better at drop tests. Gallon bags did worse than quart bags at pokes I do not know why probably water pressure and luck.

Thanks for reading the first review of the week, I am doing one next week



# Crossword Puzzle



## Down:

1. Island off the east coast of Africa (Hint: also an animated movie)
2. The Charms professor in Harry Potter
5. Greek hero who just wants to go home
7. State that was originally founded as a felon colony
9. Tom who played Spiderman Far From Home
11. Plastic piece at the end of your shoelace
14. Venomous snake that bit Cleopatra

## Across:

3. Prophet who foretold Jesus' coming in the Old Testament
4. Toy of connecting plastic blocks that originated in Denmark
6. Talking animal in the book of Numbers
7. Leader of the Minions
8. Famous sneaker brand with a swoosh logo
10. President of the United States who crossed the Delaware
12. Snowman who loves Summer in Frozen
13. Planet where Anakin and Obie Wan Kenobi battle

