

The Glenwood Times



Issue #2

December, 2018

Welcome!

We heard some great feedback from our readers and we are happy to be bringing you another issue of the Glenwood Times. If you have any suggestions for our newspaper, please feel free to let us know!

Glenwood News By Aiden Field

I hope you all had a happy Thanksgiving! Gizmo is still traveling around Glenwood. Has she traveled to your class yet? Gizmo is adorable! If you didn't meet her you will, she has been going to every single class. She is the mascot of the whole school now!

Can you believe we have a whole week off from school for winter break? I can't wait! Do you think we will get anymore snow days? I sure hope so! I love sledding. I also can't wait for 2019, I always try to stay up until 12:00. But never can, I always fall asleep every year. **Happy New Year!**

Loading
2019

Advice Column



By Aubrey Rogers

Have a question? Need it answered? Write your question down, then put it in the box located next to Mrs. Morgan's class!!!

Question: Who can I see if I have problems at home?

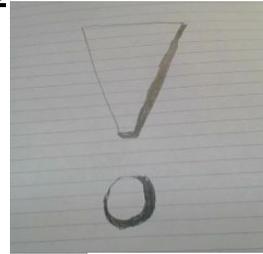
Answer: You could talk to someone you trust, but someone I recommend is Mrs. Mitsakos. She is so nice to talk to and she really listens. Her room is 125! Hunter says "that she is nice about it."

Question: "What do you do when you are working on something and you feel frustrated?"

Answer: When I feel frustrated, I move to a new spot where I feel comfortable and where no one is around there.

How to make 3D figures!

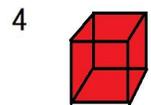
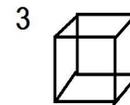
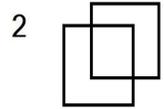
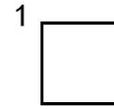
BY: JOEY VALLONE



The best thing to do is **PAY ATTENTION IN ART!!!!**

Ok here is how you do this.

1. You draw a shape. If you don't know how to do this then look at the top left corner of this page.
2. You draw the same shape that you made back in step 1.
3. Draw lines diagonal!



Now you know how to draw 3D shapes!!

That picture in the top right corner is the best 3D thing

i've made in my life! I hope you enjoyed this page of **THE GLENWOOD TIMES!!!!**

The Great Halifax

By: Sidra EL Ghissassi

The story **THE GREAT HALIFAX** is based on the explosion between two boats crashing into each other. It was an ordinary morning in Halifax, Canada when the Mont-Blanc and Imo vessels crashed into each other, and the benzol from the Mont-Blanc had ignited. The people on board knew the ship was going to blow up. Before the crew got to issue a warning, there was a sudden **BOOM!** The town of Halifax was destroyed. About 2,000 people died and 9,000 were injured. Noble, a boy who had survived, found his family huddled away from the explosion but, he seemed to notice his little brother Gordon was missing and was never found.



BY : HUNTER SERFASS

I surveyed 5th graders to see what their favorite part of winter is.

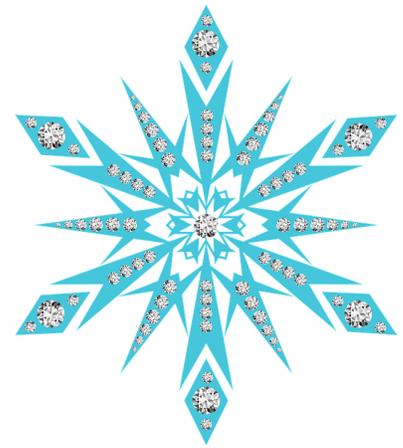


Tips and Tricks Tips for the perfect winter crafts By Ava Stevens

All you need for this craft is toilet paper rolls, construction paper, glue, and whatever else you think you need. (pipe cleaners work too if you want to make a snowman or reindeer) You can also use different colored paints for the base color and googly eyes and fun pom poms!
Thanks for reading! And that was Glenwood Times Tips and Tricks!



Winter



A comic.....by Olivia Stevens



An interview with Doctor Pariseau

By: Luke Sobel and Sam Winans



Question #1- How many classes did you have to take to become a school psychologist? What were they?

Answer #1- I went to an undergraduate school for 4 years. Then I went to a graduate school for 5 years. I took many classes on child development (how kids grow and what happens), child learning (what happens during learning and how fast children learn).

Question #2- What made you want to be a school psychologist?

Answer #2 I love working with kids, teachers and families. I also like to help solve problems.

Question #3 What were your other interests for jobs when you were a child?

Answer #3 I always wanted to be a marine biologist because I liked dolphins and whales and other underwater things so I always thought I would be a marine biologist.

Question #4 Where would you love to live?

Answer #4 I would love to live on the Finger lakes.

Question #5 If you had to chose one other job, what would it be?

Answer #5 I might want want to be a nurse because it is still helping people but in a different way.

Question #6 If you could change one thing about Glenwood, what would it be?

Answer #6 Glenwood is a very special place and I feel very lucky to work here. I would want to have more time to work with kids.

Question #7 Who do work with better with, teachers or kids? Who do you interact with more?

Answer #7 I probably work with adults more than kids. But my favorite days are when I work with kids. Seeing kids is what makes me love my job.

15 Lacrosse Tips and Tricks

by Michael McCracken and Joe Pierce and Nick Potter



1. You need lacrosse gear.
2. You need a lacrosse stick and a ball.
Here are some tips and tricks.
3. You need to pass the lacrosse ball to other lacrosse players.
4. You need to be able to cradle the ball.
5. You need to have a good arm to throw the ball.
6. You need to aim the ball at the corner of the net or at the ground for a bounce shot.
7. When you play lacrosse you need to have good teamwork. And you have to rely on your teammates.
8. If you play, you should use hero 2.0 mesh
9. When you take a shot always aim. If you don't aim you will probably miss.
10. If you are in goalie make sure to bend your knees because people try to shoot between your legs
11. You need a depole if you are 10 years old on defense.
12. You need to be ready to catch mid field because they are the fastest.
13. Positions are defense, offense and midfield.
14. Be ready for the ball.
15. Lastly always be ready! Anyone can come down the field at any moment.

First day of 5th grade

"Marissa, hey Marissa wake up!" My mom was shaking me so I would wake up "whattttt?!", I finally said. I forced my moms hand off me by rolling over. "Get up!", my mom yelled, giving up and pulling the covers of my warm- but now cold body. I started to shiver.

"Mom!" I yelled "Well then get up get dressed! It's time for school!" I walked over to my dresser and got out a sporty outfit. I put it on quickly and then brushed my teeth and hair. Then I walked out to the living room. "Creek, creek, creek" the floor went. I was walking on it with my new shoes and the floor was getting used to it. When me and Dominick were done eating breakfast, we went back out into the living room to watch IBP (Ireland Boys Productions) "Time to get your backpacks on" my mom called. "Wana race?" Dominick asked. "Sure bring it on" I challenged. When we both ran outside we tied on the race and mom took our 1st day pictures. While we waited for the bus I wondered with excitement if this was going to be a good day.

**WELCOME TO
5th GRADE!**

BY: Marissa Winslow

Interview with our School Counselor

Mrs. Mitsakos

By Keegan Smith & Patrick Foley



- **Question 1:** How long have you been a Glenwood school counselor?
- **Answer 1:** I have spent fourteen years being a counselor.
- **Question 2:** What do you like about being a counselor?
- **Answer 2:** I love working with kids at this school.
- **Question 3:** What is the fun part about being a counselor?
- **Answer 3:** Getting to know all the kids and spending time with them at fun lunch.
- **Question 4:** Do you learn new information while being a counselor?
- **Answer 4:** All the time.
- **Question 5:** Do you feel good when you cheer up students?
- **Answer 5:** Every single time I talk with a student.



4 Dogs to Babysit

My mom was finally home! I ran to the door, noticing that she had five leashes- all full of dogs! I grabbed the two cages. The other dogs were Bailey and Bruster. Then there was Charlie and another dog named Katie. She was mean and didn't like the other dogs, who were all just as sweet as sugar cubes. Plus, we had our dog Mater! He didn't exactly like that we were bringing other dogs in our house but he got along with all of them. After dinner we played outside. Katie slept inside since she was one lazy dog. We played tag and catch. Then we raced. After that, all of the dogs went inside for water, and so did all of the kids. Katie slept on the couch, Bruster slept on the corner of Maria's bed, Bailey slept with Donny and Dominick and Mater and Charlie slept with me and Maria. We all fell fast asleep after the fun night we just had.

By: Marissa Winslow

How to Make a Lego Movie!

By: Samuel Winans



1. Supplies: lights, work surface, tripod (diy is fine), animation app or software, camera or similar device.
2. First of all you should know that you are going to use stop-motion animation. In stop-motion you move lego pieces a little bit and take a picture. You can do anything with stop-motion. You could make a movie about a skateboarding contest with a clumsy elephant on the bottom of the ocean.
3. A good way to start a movie is by using a storyboard.
4. Sound effects: walking: tap your minifigure on a LEGO baseplate, airplane engine: turn on a fan, knight's armor: jangle a bunch of metal keys, rain: scrunch up some plastic bags, elevator door: close a metal filing cabinet drawer, skiing: slide a piece of paper against a smooth tabletop, cracking fire: bubble wrap, snowball: fight squeeze a bag of flour when a snowball falls, thunder: wiggle a large sheet of heavy aluminum, wind: put sky pants or a windbreaker on a bike wheel, angry robots: call a cell phone on a flat tabletop that is set to vibrate, zombies: wake up your older sister or brother early on a weekend (if you dare)
5. Lighten tips and tricks: using a flashlight you can make a spotlight or a searchlight. If your scene is at night try to make your movie blue. To have a fireplace you can shine light on the flames and move the flames every frame to look like they are flickering.
6. You can design anything with your legos. So have fun!!!

A “Third” Dimension

“Ugh! Why does it have to be so hot and sticky?! This hot weather is seriously horrible!”, I moan sprawling on the sofa.

“Go outside!”, said my talking chameleon Greg.

“Grrreeegg! Outside is sooo much worse than inside!!!”, I reply angrily. “How can you even like this heat? It gives people sunburns and dangerous tans!!!” Greg rolls his eyes. And climbs onto the wall and turns brown like the wood on the wall.

“Why do you like winter?” Greg says like he’s getting annoyed. Judging where the voice came from I’m pretty sure he’s on the fireplace. I think about why I like winter.

“I like winter because of the snowball fights, hot chocolate, making fires, playing outside and snow days!” I say smiling happily with the reminidation of the happy winters Greg and I have had. Well not sooo happy for Greg. Greg might’ve had the worst winter possible this year, but it’s not my fault he got his tongue burned when he drank his hot chocolate and it also isn’t my fault that when he burned his tongue he jumped and spilled the hot chocolate all over him, then he ran outside and leaped into the pond where he was attacked by the fish we thought were hibernating. The fish had probably woken up when Greg broke through the ice. He might’ve not liked last winter, but my winter was kind of a disappointment without the ice skating to look forward to (Greg’s fault).

“H-H-Hot Ch-Ch-CHOCOLATE!!!!” Greg shuddered whisper yelling with his eyes wide. He developed a fear of hot chocolate over the winter. I smirked, liking that I’d gotten the upper hand. Greg winced, and that seemed to shake him back to reality (unfortunately).

“Willow Snow Flake!! How dare you remind me of that horrible incident! And you are smiling about it! Here, I’ll give you something to smile about!”, Greg huffed angrily. Then he grabbed my hand, opened the door, and shut me outside!

“Grrreeegg!”, I wailed. “How could you do this to me? Lemme in!”, I exclaimed banging on the door with my fists. I remembered the back door and ran around the house to try it, but it was locked.

“Go explore! Do stuff! Go see how your willow is doing!”, Greg’s muffled voice said. I thought for a moment, and then ran deeper into the woods, to find my tree I was named after (and to get away from the horrible sun!).

I push the branches of the willow tree out of the way. I duck under quickly and find myself surrounded by the sweet smelling branches of tree. “Greg,Greg,Greg,Greg!” I growl. Each time I say his name I get more and more furious. I look at my watch that I had gotten in my stocking last Christmas. “ Oh if only it were Christmas!”,I think dreamily. “Oh it’s 12:12!”, I exclaim aloud.“Time for my wish!”. The sun beats down and I see the seconds tick away slowly on my watch. At the last second, I say, “ I wish I could enter a world where it was all winter!”. I look down at my watch screen and see I was a second too late. “Ugh!”, I yell. “Nothing’s going my way today!”, I kick my tree angrily. “Oh! I’m sorry.”, I say, planting my lips on it’s smooth bark. I turn around to leave, but I feel a cold tugging on my back. I turn around to see a swirling portal in the center of the willow, right where I had kissed it! “Wow!”, I look around to make sure Greg isn’t playing tricks on me. I think for a moment, and then step through the swirling mess. *Ahh! Burning...ow...burning... I’m dying... oh... dying...*

The shock up my back fades and I stand there stunned. “Where am I?” I think aloud. I can’t move. Because what’s right in front of me is a, Dream.Come.True. “My wish came true.” I smile.

“They all do.” A voice says. I spin around. A girl my age is standing there. “Whenever at 12:12 you wish it was winter and you walk through an entryway you go through an interdimensional portal and you end up in this place.” The girl says. “Woah.” I say. “Crazy right?” The girl says.

“Who are you? Where Are we?” I ask. She laughs and walks past me and up the little hill in front of us

“You coming?” She asks. I nod and come running up the shimmery white land. At the top of the hill my heart stops beating, I stand there stiff. I find my breath again. “Breathtaking isn’t it?” The girl asks. I try to talk but have a lack of words at the moment, so I just nod my head. Over on one hill is a ski slope. On the other is a lodge. “Oh by the way my name is Ashley.” The girl (I mean Ashley) says.

“Oh hey you have the same name as my friend back at home!” I exclaim. She looks at me, her eyes twinkling. “You kind of look like her to.” She nods and asks, “Really?”

“Yep,” I reply.

“Come on.” Ashley says, grabbing my hand and pulling me onto a sled that was next to us. I hadn’t seen it though, my eyes were fixed on the ice skating rink with all the other kids who love winter, twirling and speeding around inside the rink. “Ready!” Ashley says laughing.

“Yeah,” I say thinking about skating around. All of a sudden, wind is blowing in my face and I see snow flying past. But it’s over to soon. We stop sliding next to the ice skating rink. And that’s when I realize I am in a t-shirt and shorts.

“We need to get you a coat and leg warmers.” Ashley tells me I follow her into a building. She hands me a coat and leg warmers. I pull them on. She hands me a cup of cocoa.

“Wha...” I begin but she is already walking out of the lodge. So I shrug, sip my cocoa, and run after her. I finish my cocoa and see her at a counter. She gets two pairs of skates. I throw my cup in the trash that is randomly next to me and eagerly reach for the skates. In seconds I have them put on. I start to walk to the rink in my skates it’s only about five meters away and as soon as I’m about a meter away I hear Ashley calling.

“Wait up!” She yells. “Oh and I never got your name,”

“Willow.” I say, “My name is Willow.”

“Ok then Willow. Race you around the rink!” Ashley says and takes off onto the ice.

“Hey! No fair!” I skate after her. All of a sudden, my coat flies off. Same with my leg warmers and a shock is sent up my spine. “Ashley!”, I yell. The wind blows so fiercely I am pushed down to the ground. *Some things shaking me.. . ugh.. what is it..*” I scream. *Ahhh!* All of a sudden my eyes snap open.

“Willow! Willow! Wake up!”, Greg yells in my ear. “Get out Greg!”, I exclaim, bashing him over the head with a pillow. “Is Ashley coming over today?”, Greg asks starry-eyed. “No you noob! Now get out of my bedroom!”, I yell. “Fine.”, he says sarcastically, grabbing my pillow and running out. “*Older Brothers.*”, I think. I slip on my clothes and brush my hair, braiding each strand together. I glance down at my watch to check the time, but the screen is broken! “Hmm. I wonder if Dad can fix this.”, I think as I open my bedroom door. As I walk downstairs I happen to glance out the huge window. There my willow tree sways in the wind, every strand weaving in and out of each other. I smile as I walk downstairs, wondering, “What shall I do today?”.

By Ava Peters and Katie Klimachefsky

Gizmo is back on track!!!

Gizmo has at last returned from a long and tiring journey. Our favorite class hamster has been found!! Gizmo escaped from one of the classrooms she was visiting, and wandered around Glenwood. Everyone searched for her, but on the night of the chorus concert she was finally found. Mrs.Russell and Mrs. McManus spotted her under a janitor's trash can in the 3rd,4th and 5th grade wing. Thanks so much Mrs.Russell and Mrs.McManus! And now let's have a tiny chat with Gizmo about her big adventure.

Katie: Gizmo, how are you feeling?

Gizmo: SQUEAK-squeak (points at paw and looks sad)

Katie: Oh, your paws must be sore. You must have walked a long way. What did you eat when you were traveling around the school?

Gizmo: SQUEAK-squeak (pats tummy)

Katie: You found the food we left for you around the school? I'm so glad. Well, it's a relief to have you back in your comfortable home.

Thank you for squeaking with us this morning. Here's an apple and carrot for you to enjoy.

Gizmo: Squeak! (stuffs them in her cheek pouch)

Hopefully that's the last of Gizmo's Grand Adventures at Glenwood.

Katie Klimachefsky, signing off.