

# PACEM NEWS

A publication of Pacem’s Journeys Class

## Weather

### Snow, Snow, Snow

Please note: This weather is what we are all hoping for unless you're Gus.

## Interview with Marnie

Interviewed by Theo Necrason and Georgia Schiff

Transcribed by Bridger Ellms

Author: Georgia Schiff

Marnie Sandblom age thirteen attends Pacem for a Lit class and is otherwise home-schooled. Her favorite color is orange and she loves cats. Marnie’s opinion on dogs is that, “It really depends on the individual being. It’s not fair to generalize an entire species, but sure, I like dogs, if they are nice.”

We asked Marnie if she wears contacts or glasses and she answered by giving the reporter a strange look, which we assume means no.

Marnie’s favorite band is Monsters and Men and she would rather be able to do a backflip than a front flip, “duh”. “Which one is cooler?” we asked. “Your face,” was her answer until she found out which question we were talking about. “Wait, were you talking about the backflip and front flip question? Oh, backflip.”

Marnie has a brother named Soren who is a gdork. Next we asked her if she could draw a cat. She answered by holding up an illustration of one, which she apparently keeps in her pocket at all time in case of emergency. Even though Marnie is a nice name to say, she still has lots of laughable nicknames. Marnie told us that her brother, Soren, calls and called her a long list of names so she only told us a few of them like “Bill and Randy as well as Marmalade, Macaroni and Mayonnaise.”

Although we asked Marnie some serious questions we also asked her some crazy ones, like can you touch your tongue to your nose and Ferrari or Lamborghini. However the answers (to our

## Interview with Georgia

By Mason Lamb

When I first got here at Pacem I met Georgia, she was my buddy for the day. We played together the first day, and she was so nice to me that day. Today is my second day and she is still nice to me so I thank her. And well today I am writing this interview so let's get started!

Georgia loves hockey, and she plays hockey for the CVSA Capitals. Her favorite hockey team is the Pittsburgh Penguins. Black is her favorite color. Her favorite food is "watermelone" and her favorite board game is Monopoly. She also likes Harry Potter, but her favorite book is The School for Good and Evil series.

THE END

surprise) were no to the nose and tongue one. Her answer for the Lamborghini or Ferrari was "I only know that they are cars for your face. Very confusing.

Marnie does not have a favorite food but she likes sushi and chocolate. Dream job was the next question Marnie was asked. She answered, "I don't actually know what I want to be. I might be a herbalist as, like a side job or something." In her free time Marnie enjoys theatre, and drawing while listening to music.

The last (but certainly not the least) question we asked Marnie was Yes or no which she answered with a nice and simple "yes".

Marnie lives in Richmond, Vermont or planet Wooch (we do not know which one) and enjoys a nice life, with her fellow cats. I chose to interview Marnie because of her funny sense of humor and her willingness to jump right in.

"Cat. Sweg. Neeeeeerd"



## Cat Word Search

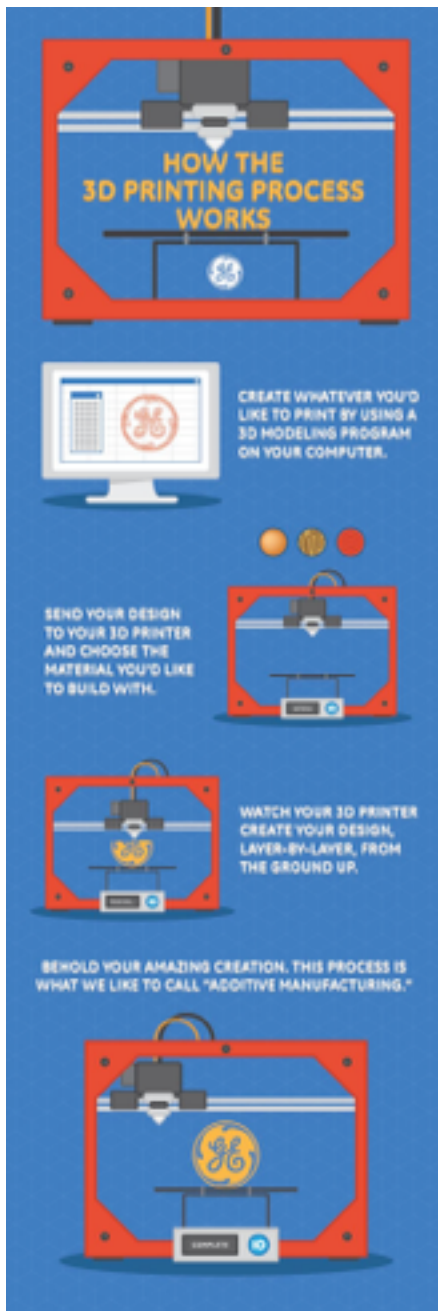
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S	I	A	M	E	S	E	I	P	P
S	O	M	A	L	I	R	N	E	H
A	W	X	S	U	P	A	B	R	Y
B	I	R	M	A	N	G	O	S	N
O	C	I	C	A	T	D	M	I	X
M	V	A	A	X	O	O	B	A	K
Q	V	P	W	P	W	L	A	N	H
I	G	V	Q	C	X	L	Y	R	G
P	D	C	Y	M	R	I	C	S	R

### *Cat Breeds (Easy)*

- CYMRIC
- BIRMAN
- BOMBAY
- OCICAT
- PERSIAN
- RAGDOLL
- SIAMESE
- SOMALI
- SPHYNX
- TIFFANY

## 3-D Printer News

by Bridger Ellms ~ with Georgia Schiff



Hey people of Pacem! The Human Body Class is working on a unit about the skeletal system and is doing a project that requires a 3D printer. For info on how a 3D printer works, look to the infographic on the left. We need to make bones and decided that a 3D printer would be the best thing for the job. Some of the reasons are:

It will benefit the school

It is fast and efficient

It is precise and accurate

It will teach kids about technology and modeling

The 3D printer we are planning to get is the Printbot Play, a \$400 printer that won best for schools in Make Magazine.

One way we are collecting money is by fundraising. We are making a Generosity (non-profit part of Indiegogo) campaign. We may also get an unused 3D printer from a college. Although we might get the printer we still need some money for the filament, which costs \$30 dollars for 330 meters.

For some info on what you can print — Thingiverse.com has hundreds of thousands models free to download and print. There are even some perpetual motion machines that you can print. Cars can be printed, camera and phone tripods, swords, rubber bands, GoPro mounts, Christmas ornaments, Rubik's Cubes, games, kitchen utensils, art, cool gear creations, movie and game props, a car ice scraper, eyeglass lenses and frames, hats, masks — the possibilities are endless.

# Dead Bug in a Tree

by Jimothy Herblehashg

Some have been wondering... What is this “dead bug in a tree”? Is it some kind of inside joke? Will I ever learn how to brush my teeth? How many questions does it take for a successful hook?

I’m Jimothy Herblehashg, (the “g” is silent) and I’m here to answer all (okay, only two) of these questions. LET’S GO!!!!!!!!!!

“It’s not as elaborate a story as you might think,” says Marnie :3, fabulous student at Pacem School.

I start to leave. I choose only the juiciest content for my newspaper.

“WAIT!” She stops me. “It’s still interesting.”

“Sigh. FINE!” I have zero patience for this fabulous narcat, but agree to listen.

“Oh, goody.” :3 says. “It all started long ago, a WHOLE ENTIRE YEAR back.”

“Wow, that’s a REALLY long time ago.”

“I know. Now, be quiet. Now, since that was SO VERY LONG AGO, there were some people there who... \*sniff\*... Are no longer here at Pacem anymore.”

I start to sob. My eyes begin to water in a manly fashion due to the sun shining in my face.

“I was walking along with a few of these people. Their names were Sophia, Keira, and Abby. We were just strolling along, minding our own business, headed to morning break. Now, I had recently sprained my ankle, so I was to sit the game out. My hand was running along the side of a tree. Suddenly, out of nowhere, I felt a GROOVE in the tree!!!!!!!!!!”

“OMG!” I exclaimed.

“IKR??? It was so insane. My hand was inside a GROOVY TREE!”

“LOL.”

“Stop making noises with your mouth. Anyway, I was like, ‘HEY GUYS, COME CHECK OUT THIS TOTALLY GROOVY TREE! IT’S TOTALLY GNARLY AND WICKED!’ And everyone started snapping pictures... Well, not really, but whatever. I seemed to be the only one who really appreciated this fabulous tree. But I got those nerds to look in the groove, and Keira was all like: ‘DUDE, THERE’S A BUG IN THERE!’

“Abby was all like: ‘Eew, bugs are GROSS!’ And Sophia and I were all like: ‘Aww, it’s all cute and stuff.’

“Then it hit me. Literally, it climbed out of the tree and hit me across the face.”

“WOAH.” I was astounded. First a groovy tree, and now a punching bug??? This WAS a juicy story! “REALLY?” I said.

“Aha! JK LOLZ. Anyway, then it hit me... Metaphorically, that is. This bug was DEAD.

“Then I was really sad, but we all had to move on. While I was sitting out the game, I got to humming, and a song was born!”

BONUS — Dead Bug in a Tree lyrics:

Oh, it's a dead bug in a tree...

And it's DEAD. DOOBITY DEAD.

At first I thought it was kinda cute,  
but then I noted a vitally important fact:

It was DEAD. DOOBITY DEAD.

And I felt kinda bad, yeah, I felt kinda sad.

But then I noted another vitally important fact:

IT'S JUST THE CYCLE OF LIFE!!!!!!!



## The Turkey and the Girl

By Mason Lamb

One day there was a kid named Annie. Annie was a very young girl and she was about 5. Annie loves turkeys. Annie is so obsessed with turkeys that posters covered up her whole room.

One day Annie went on an adventure in the Spruce Woods. In the Spruce Woods she found a turkey. And OMG was she happy. Then she snuck up and said, "hello."

The turkey said, "Gobble gobble."

Then Annie picked up the turkey.

The turkey said, "Gobble gobble." You could tell he was scared and then she knew there was a hunter near by.

And Annie said, "We won't eat you come home with me!!!!!"

The turkey said, "Gobble Gobble."

I took him home. At home I put him near the fire and read to him and he fell asleep.

THE END!!!!

# The Journey of Jaden

By Theo Necrason

Jaden, a young American soldier in the Iraq War, rushed to the nearest rock for cover. Bullets were flying past his head, hitting nearby rocks and trees. He took cover behind another rock next to his staff sergeant. The staff sergeant said, "We'll never take them all down! I'll call in evac!"

The radio made a sound that Jaden could only barely hear over the gunfire and yelling! "We're on our way!"

Jaden just only held out for forty minutes with his staff sergeant. When Jaden heard the roaring of helicopters, he muttered under his breath, "finally." The helicopter landed right next to him and he, his staff sergeant, and thirteen more soldiers and medics carrying wounded men jumped in as soon as the large doors opened on the side.

As the doors shut Jaden saw two more evac helicopters coming to pick up more men. Jaden and the other men sat on the floor and the medics started treating the wounded. He smelled the faint smell of gasoline. He heard the rotor of the helicopter roaring. He felt the shake of the helicopter as it flew across the gray sky. It would be a long forty minutes until they got back to base.

Twenty-seven minutes later Jaden heard an explosion outside. He looked through the window followed by five more men and they saw an AA turret! Before he could yell to the pilot and tell him to take evasive maneuvers, he heard the large helicopter rotors stop whirring. The helicopter began dropping.

Jaden fell and blacked out on the ground of the helicopter. He awoke to see that all the other men were lying still on the floor of the helicopter. The helicopter lights were out, and there was only a little light from the sunlight through the windows. The ground of the helicopter was cold and hard. He walked around and checked the pulses of all the men. Three men were unconscious, a medic and two infantrymen. The rest were dead including the staff sergeant. Jaden saw a medical bag on the ground and he picked it up. He pulled the AED out of it and charged it to wake up the three men who were still alive.

They awoke and thanked him. "No problem" he said.

The medic treated their wounds. Then all grabbed their weapons and tried to press the button to open the door. It, of course, didn't work. So they pulled the door open manually. They raised their weapons and slowly stepped outside. The light blinded them, and then they saw rocks and trees. Their helicopter had scraped some trees and landed in leaves and sticks which is why they survived the crash.

Jaden said, "Okay. It's clear." So they grabbed their maps and compasses and started walking.

The men had walked for nine long hours. The sun was about to set. The men had run out of food and water. Jaden's feet felt like they would explode, his stomach was completely empty and his throat felt dryer than a desert. And the men didn't think they could take much more. But they kept walking because they knew that as soon as they got back to base they would be fed and have a drink.

Fifty-seven minutes later they were in yelling distance of the base. So they shouted at the guards, “Don’t shoot! We’re survivors from the heli crash forty minutes from here!”

The spotlights on the base wall pointed at them. They could barely see the armed truck coming toward them. Jaden’s heart skipped a beat and he hoped the men in the truck would realize it was them. Jaden was relieved they had gotten back to base but scared that they wouldn’t believe it was him.

The truck stopped and the soldiers in it asked for their ranks and names. Then the soldiers asked for their ID. The survivors showed the men their IDs and they jumped into the back of the truck. They drove back to base for a debrief a rest and food, just to do it all again tomorrow.

# Winter Word Search

- Blizzard      Boots
- Chilly        Cold
- December     Freezing
- Frost         Gloves
- Hat            Hockey
- Hot Chocolate Ice
- Igloo         Jacket
- January
- Long Underwear
- Scarf         Shoveling
- Skiing        Sledding
- Snow          Snowman
- Stormy        Winter

S	K	I	I	N	G	U	S	M	K	M	X	R	D	Y	W	Y
G	G	A	N	L	G	L	Z	C	Z	O	A	P	E	R	I	M
V	Y	M	O	R	E	G	D	T	A	E	R	D	C	A	N	R
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S	B	I	O	S	A	E	E	O	Z	Z	I	V	B	A	R	S
L	N	B	T	B	Y	D	G	P	U	X	Z	F	E	J	E	A
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Z	R	O	K	L	I	U	A	H	S	N	L	O	L	Y	W	F
A	O	O	Q	E	I	G	L	O	O	G	N	I	E	I	O	P
Y	S	U	X	G	Y	Z	U	W	P	S	J	J	N	J	H	X
N	T	Z	X	L	M	M	M	A	N	M	E	V	L	G	Z	C



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