Happiness

by Kelsy Weinrauch (2nd grade)

Having three sets of grandparents
is special. My grandma Sherda and papa Ken live here.
The other two live in Romania.
Roller skating in the house feels like
ice skating at the rink as I glide and turn across the road.
Playing ping pong outside
with my mom, dad, or brother
makes me happy.
It is pretty nice to play with my family
because I don't get to play with them a lot.

Labor Day Weekend

by Maddison Keplinger (4th grade)

My mom, my dad, and I were packing our bags for our Labor Day camping trip last summer. Dad threw our bags in the truck. My body was full of energy and excitement so I asked dad to spin me on my tire swing. The swing hangs horizontally, not vertically, and when my dad spins me, the more he turns the tire, the higher it goes into the air.

When my dad was about to let go, I was six feet in the air above my mom's head. Suddenly, the carabineer broke, and I dropped 1,000 feet from the sky. I got the wind knocked out of me. My dad put me on his knee: my ankle wasn't bleeding but I definitely took skin off. Now, my ankle is fine. Mom was running around looking for her phone to call 911. My neck didn't hurt one bit, just the ankle. My neck is fine now but it wasn't then. The reason it doesn't hurt anymore, I guess, is time.

Myself

by Kenneth Weinrauch (2nd grade)

Inventing from Legos, my fingers work as fast as a cheetah. In the outdoors, playing soccer in the sun is as fun as playing video games. My eyes and hair: brown as wood. I think like an explorer.

Bunny

by Esa Erekson (3rd grade)

Kenneth, a nine-year-old boy from McCall, Idaho, received a blue toy rabbit on his seventh birthday. He remembers, "I felt happy!" His bunny's name is Bunny, "Because I couldn't think of another name," he says. "My friends gave it to me as a gift."

Kenneth plays hockey, and sometimes has to leave McCall for tournaments. "I like to take my blue rabbit to my hockey tournaments," he says, because "it brings me good luck." He was irresponsible and lost it a few times, "because I was playing with my friends late at night and when I come home I was so tired, it fell off the bed." Kenneth says he, "felt disappointed that I lost it."

Haiku

Origami fun: folding paper, crumple, flat flapping wings will fly.

-- Gabriell Shafer

Racing on highways, Lamborghinis take first place. Cars reach finish lines.

-- Kenneth Weinrauch

Rose

by Kelsy Weinrauch (2nd grade)

Maddison is a nine-year-old girl and her dad is not home very often because he is traveling on the road. Once on Valentine's Day, Maddison passed by the dining room. She looked in and saw two beautiful roses on the dining room table. Maddison immediately knew that her dad was home. There were two letters in front of the roses. The first letter led her to the living room. The second letter said, "What is dirty and stinky?" That clue led her to the basement. There, Maddison saw her dad and screamed. She hugged him so tight. "The colors of roses mean different things," Maddison says. "Red means love, pink is appreciation, white is death, and yellow is friendship."

New Car

by Kenneth Weinrauch (4th grade)

My dad's new car is a BMW i3. He was interested in buying this car because he sold his electric Nissan and wanted another electric car. The car seller only had two i3's left on the lot. Both cars were dark gray. One of them had a sunroof and the other did not.

My mom does not like the sunroof because the car is more sunny. My dad likes the seat warmers in the front, since they are as warm as a volcano. The doors open differently than most other car doors because the front door had to open first, so the back door can open.

The car runs on gas and electricity, which my dad likes. We chose this car when we went to Boise for my hockey game. We unexpectedly bought this car because the salesman gave us a deal. It seemed like two hours until my parents signed the papers. We have had our new car for about one month.

Tesla Lamp

by Kenneth Weinrauch (4th grade)

Gabriell Shafer is a ten-year-old boy who visited Montana last year. He went to the Museum of the Rockies while he was there. His parents bought him a Tesla lamp at the museum. "How it works is that positive and negative wires from the battery pack go up and meet together to make a discharge, which lets the electrical currents go out into the orb with the help of a special gas," Gabriell says. He received it because he knew he might never go to that museum again. "I got it because my uncle has one, too," he says. Gabriell was in his car for more than eight hours to Montana. He wants to go to that museum again.

Water

by Gabriell Shafer (5th grade)

Deep blue runs from my fingertips clear as glass, soft as silk: flows slowly by. Bright sun beats down. Minnows glide through clear turquoise like eagles in the windy sky.

> Learning by Kelsy Weinrauch (2nd grade)

I would like to learn more about making things out of clay, like a cup or a tree, or something that my mom and dad would like. I would also like to play the drums and learn how to play *Jingle Bells*, or *Happy Birthday*.

I like to dance on my bed a lot, and make up shows for my mom and dad. I play music from my Google, which can show pictures, like elves and flowers. It can also tell stories and show videos.

I also want to get better at speaking Romanian. There are some similar words in Spanish because Spanish and Romanian are a little bit the same.

Two Angels

by Maddison Keplinger (4th grade)

Esa is a nine-year-old girl who lives in McCall, Idaho. One day, Esa's grandmother gave Esa two beautiful angels. "I received them when I was four or five," Esa says. Her two angels are meant to represent her and her mom. "When my grandma gave them to me, I was living in my Ridge Road house. I had my own room, and I miss it dearly," Esa says. "Now I stay with Gia. Gia is my little sister. She trashes my room. She throws her clothes on the floor, even though she's notified we have a hamper!" Esa loves Gia, but she says a little sister can be annoying from time to time.

At the Fair

by Esa Erekson (3rd grade)

A pregnant heifer moos. . . Her owner sets down water for her. A brown goat bleats. His horn has fallen. Flies buzz like bees around its blood. My friend tells me to shoo the flies away.

Loved

by Gabriell Shafer (5th grade)

Kelsy Weinrauch is seven years old. She lives behind McCall's recycling center. Her grandma Sherda is important to her because Sherda has taken care of Kelsy since she was a baby. Kelsy has a pair of doll skates. "I like these skates because my grandma gave them to me on my seventh birthday," Kelsy says. "She goes to New Zealand and these are a reminder of her." Kelsy loves to skate. She goes to the rink almost four days a week! "My dad made us a skating rink in our backyard so we can skate whenever we want," Kelsy says. Kelsy's grandma goes to watch every skating competition she can in Idaho!

The Trip

by Esa Erekson (3rd grade)

I was in Washington, D.C., and the weather almost boiled me alive! It was very hot (being summer), and I heard, "Water! One dollar!" so many times!

The best thing about Washington was going with my grandparents to see my family. I saw my dad's cousin Becky, her husband Sam, and their newborn daughter Maddie, who had been born in July – and we came in August. At first, Maddie was sleeping soundly, like a baby angel. She woke up later and I got to hold her. It wasn't Maddie that I liked. I mean, I did love it when she was in my arms, but it was her mother's kindness that made it so special.

I did go to the White House. The President and his family had their own movie theater. The International Spy Museum gave visitors a quiz and fact file so we could pretend we were spies. The American History Museum had most of the First Ladies' dresses. The Museum of Natural History taught us facts about the early world!

The Lincoln Memorial had a statue of President Lincoln, and writing on the wall behind him. The World War II Memorial's big columns had the names of all fifty states engraved on them. There also was a large pool there. At the Vietnam War Memorial, a long wall reflected engraved names of soldiers. I'll never forget this trip with my grandparents!

> Dry Desert by Maddison Keplinger (4th grade)

Hot sand burns the traveler's feet: he can't stand up. Powerful wind blows through smoky air: blows tears away. Cactus needles sharp as rock stab poor dead souls. Scorpions climb out from a patch of sand hotter than lava. Pharaohs on camels pass by; explorers with donkeys stare, then leave. A Samaritan on a draft horse trots by and wipes the blood away. He gives clothes and water; a freshly-harvested apple to the wounded man. His pain suddenly starts to disappear.

Enjoyable

by Kenneth Weinrauch (4th grade)

When I go snowboarding, it feels like I'm flying. My snowboard goes *shwo shwo* down a hill. Snowboarding is challenging because both feet are on the ground. They stay to the board like a tree. It's necessary to lean the way that you want to go, since it's hard to turn.

My snowboarding teacher helps me learn new things. I wear puffy clothes to stay as warm as the sun. I have only had one lesson so far. My snowboarding teacher taught me how to ride switch. Riding switch is the same, just with the other foot in front. Tomorrow I will have another lesson and I hope I will learn more.

Electric

by Kelsy Weinrauch (2nd grade)

My brother had a hockey tournament in Boise, so we went to Century Link Arena. After his game, we went to a car shop where my dad bought a new car. My brother and I did not know we were going to buy a new car. We stayed at the BMW store for almost two hours until the deal was done.

My family stayed at my mom's friend's house for two days. After Kenneth's hockey tournament, we shopped a bunch and all the clothes that we bought almost could not fit in our car. I got lost two times in a store.

My dad's car is very small, and the trunk can only fit a few things. It has two seat warmers in the front. My dad says that I have to sit in a car seat in the back. My brother can sit in the front, or he can sit on a blanket in the back to make him taller in the seat. When I go to my friend's house down the street, I can sit in the front, but that's the only time.

F into A+

by Gabriell Shafer (5th grade)

I like the idea of turning an F into an A plus, because the idea of someone getting an F and sneaking under their desk at school to change it into an A+ would be funny. I learned this trick by watching *Five-minute Hacks*, but I suggest that working to get an A+ is much better, because you learn everything.

To turn an F into an A+, start with a capital F. Draw a diagonal line coming down from the top corner of the capital F to make an A. Then draw a vertical line coming down through the center of the top horizontal line to make a plus!

Someone who got an F would have to work hard to turn it into an A. They might have to rewrite their work using correct punctuation or recheck their answers and fix them.

Cozy Warm Gift

by Maddison Keplinger (4th grade)

Stargazer lilies were blooming. Beautiful sunrise over a mountain: a little fluffy fox cub lay under a gray shady tree. A cute little bunny twitched its nose. A girl with a red hood like an apple pulled a white cloth from over a basket holding fresh, harvested carrots. She gave one to the little white bunny then skipped off into the woods.

Skating

by Maddison Keplinger (4th grade)

I jumped out of skating, but would LOVE to start skating again, now that I have the proper gear. In lessons, whenever we were done with a trick, we would get one sticker. When we finished a basic level, we would get two stickers! The reason I quit, is that the rink is always cold, and skating seemed to always bore me. I would really like to start skating again.

The rink is as big as a mountain. When we were done skating, the Zamboni would come out and smooth the ice, then the hockey players would take the ice. The cafe inside the rink is as warm and cozy as a heater. There are many snacks in the cafe, like chips or cookies.

Someday, I would like to be like Marai Nagasu: she is a star! But I need to start skating again to do that. I'm thinking about starting a Marai fan club. She signed my skate and gave me a mini poster of her skating. The poster is in my binder. Basic One is easy; so are Basic Two and Three. But Basic Four has a tricky thing where you have to stand on one foot and wiggle. It's so hard!

Origami

by Gabriell Shafer (5th grade)

Paper crunching beneath my hand, flat as a piece of glass. The pointy corners razor sharp: folding here and there. Turquoise blue smalls like cloth making its way into a bird to fly away again.

A Very Terrible, True Story

by Esa Erekson (3rd grade)

I was all ready to take a shower, when I tried to close the glass sliding door. Then it all fell, shattering, like in a movie. I had the metal handle in my hand! I ran out, wrapped a towel around myself, only after checking for blood. I ran out of the bathroom, and yelled for my parents.

My parents ran upstairs, and followed me to the disaster in the bathroom. My mom raised her eyebrows and opened her mouth like an **O**. This usually means she is very mad. I thought I'd be in trouble!

I looked at my legs right as my parents noticed I was bleeding. My dad took me to his bathroom. The only injury was a deep gash on my hand: that REALLY hurt. My mom gave me some pajamas while my dad called my grandpa. His wife is injured all the time, and he was going to bring me a Band Aid.

My grandpa came with a special knuckle Band Aid, plus some skinny white ones, too, and ice cream. That felt good.

NORTH FORK NEWS

Covid-19 Chaos

by Esa Erekson



Because of the Coronavirus, no kids are going to school, and all grown ups who have a job that they don't have to do aren't going to work.

The lunch ladies from B.R.M.E.S. are giving out free lunches for all the kids from ages 1 to 18 in McCall, and so are the ones from Donnelly Elementary School. Parents sign up on the app, but if a family first goes to Heartland High School, they'll give you as many lunches as you need. If if its your first time, you'll also receive a piece of paper explaining how to sign up. Inside, there will be a lunch for that day and a breakfast for the next day.

Everyone has to stay six feet away from elder people, and my mom's making masks that she has donated to people already. She makes them alone. I'm doing online school, which means reading what I have to do and watching videos and participating in Zoom calls. My life is so different now.

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Frozen 2 ca	novie for family movie night? ame out on November 22, 2019! Stream it on <i>Disney+</i>				
	store get some popcorn, chips: you would like for your movie night!				
Gather you	Ir family and watch your movie!				

How to raise quails

by Kelsy Weinrauch

I want to raise quails so they can make eggs. Other people can raise quails so they can make eggs for people to eat. You need fresh water for the quails and the food needs to be crumbled for their small beaks. They can eat high protein food, such as vegetables, fruits, bugs, corn, and nuts. Quails need twenty-four hours of food and they need sunlight for 14 to 16 hours a day. A girl quail's chest is white and a boy quail's chest is brown. If you want them to make eggs you can't stress them. You need food, water, and a big wide cage to raise quails.

Writing Workshop 2020

This last year has had lots of chaos with the coronavirus. But even more crazv is the weather. Florida is not tornado territory. but three tornadoes happened there in March.

Fifty-three earthquakes hit McCall and Boise starting on March 31, 2020. The largest one was 6.4 on the Richter Scale. The rest were only aftershocks.

Huge hurricanes and flooding in Texas covered cars and destroyed everything on March 20, 2020.

Crazy Weather! by Gabriell Shafer

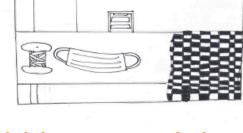
A meteorite was spotted falling from the sky in Oregon on January 11, 2020 at 2:47 AM. Cameras spotted it as it lit up the sky. The weather this year has been crazy! Wind, rain, floods, tornadoes, hurricanes, meteors, earthquakes, snow, sleet, ice, drought – what does weather mean to you?

Pont Horry Mo tonnan Er

Mask Makers by Maddison Keplinger

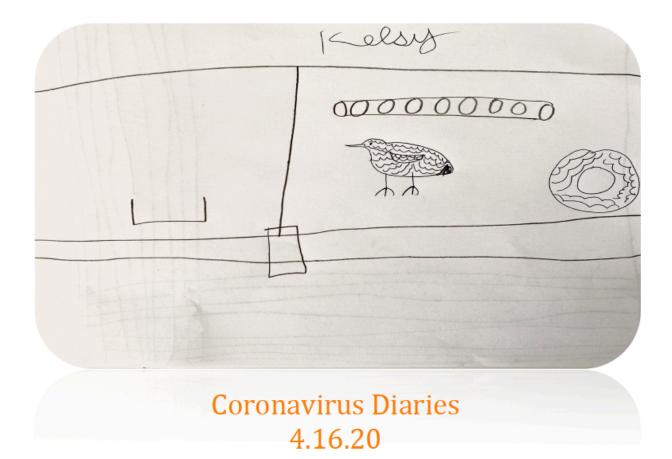
In the town of New Meadows, Idaho, there is a sewing club of two women. They are trying to make three thousand masks, enough at least for everyone in New Meadows, because of COVID-19. There are definitely fewer than three thousand people in New Meadows, but these women want to make sure everyone has one. Before they give the masks out, members of the club must wash every mask so it is sterile.

They also use cotton for tying in the back instead of elastic. Cotton is in short supply these days, so they don't use a lot of it. Each mask apparently uses the highest thread count. Masks prevent people from sneezing on each other. The club is asking for donations of fabric because there is only a small supply.



Masks help everyone stay safe. Please wear a mask when you go into town!

issue #1; May 15, 2020



Maddison: Because of the corona virus I feel bored.

It is shocking that it has come this far, people are buying everything in sight and the flu is more dangerous than this! People are stressed out because they are forced to stay in their homes. But it's not that bad! I'm having fun in my house!

My house might be a one-story but it feels like a mansion! There are so many rooms: we have something we call a craft room where we do art and crafting, sewing, and lots more.

Kenneth: I do not like the coronavirus because I am not allowed to see my friends. The only people I can see are my grandma, grandpa, and my family. My life is more fun than it was before because I have my roller skates, advanced math, a

ping-pong table, and a movie every night. I learn a lot more things than I did before. My mom is a very good teacher.

Esa: There is a Corona Virus keeping my family and me at home. Every day my baby sister used to ask me to play with her, and I almost always refused to play what she wanted to play. We've been going over to our neighbors a lot. When we go over there, we like to do a lot of physical activity. I really do miss being able to hug my grandparents, but now I am supposed to stay 6 feet or more away from them. Now, you can see how different my life is.

Continued...

(Continued)

Gabriell: This last week the corona has stopped people from seeing each-other. Yesterday we had a Easter egg hunt. I really wanted to go to the library but I knew it was closed so I didn't bother asking. Because of the virus all of the unnecessary stores are closing, Some people are going mad about a week ago a kid got shot thru his window and died at night when he was sleeping by a man who was screaming (it is the end of the world!) I hope the virus stops soon!

Kelsy: I have two grandmas and grandpas. One of my grandpas and grandmas lives here. The other two live in Romania. I get to roller skate in the house or outside. I can play ping pong outside with my mom, dad or brother. It is pretty nice to play with my family because I don't get to play with them a lot.

Earthquakes!

by Kenneth Weinrauch

Many earthquakes have been happening in McCall over the past year, about forty-five times. Earthquakes can happen in the middle of the night. Most of the earthquakes in 2020 occurred in March and April.

The earthquakes make people scared and they panic. The biggest earthquake in McCall was on March 31, 2020. It was magnitude 6.5 on the Richter scale.

This 6.5 earthquake was the second strongest earthquake in the world this year. Earthquakes in Idaho have reached far away places like Utah and Nevada. Those earthquakes were between 3.0 and 6.5 in magnitude.

The safest place to go when an earthquake happens is under a table. If you are in a room with no table, stand in the middle of a doorframe. If there are no trees, houses or falling objects in your yard, run outside.

eplinger	Sudoku:							
		3		1				
5	6		3	2				
	5	4	2		3			
2		6	4		5			
	1	2		4	5			
	4		1					

Classifieds



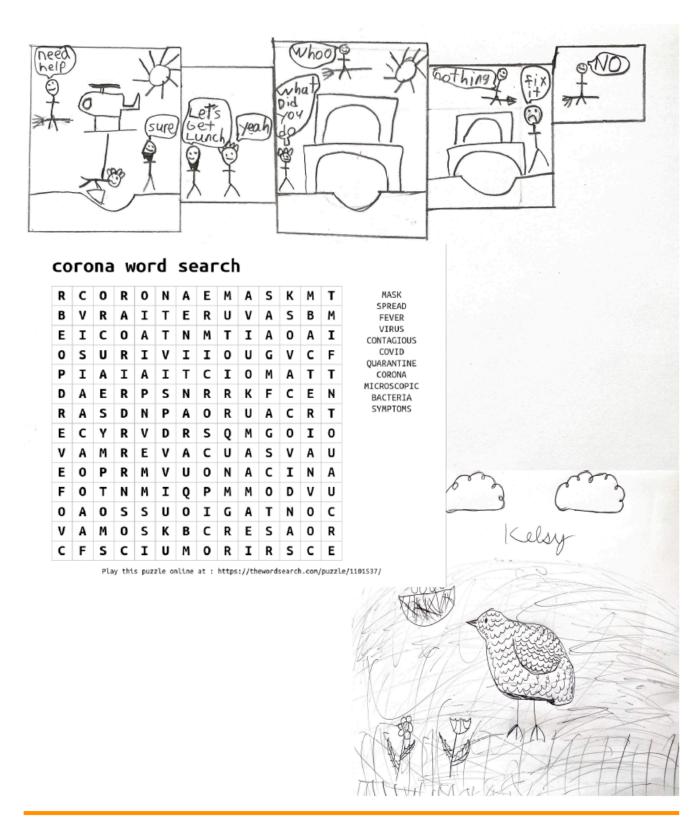
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Writing Workshop 2020

issue #1; May 15, 2020

Homeschooling by Kelsy Weinrauch

Homeschooling is different from going to school or online school. Some people home school and some people do online school. The two of them are different from going to school because during home schooling, you stay at home and you play outside a lot.

We bought the same math book that I had at Crestline, and I do five pages of math every day. In school I only did two pages of daily math. Homeschool is fun because I get to play a lot and I get to roller skate and play ping-pong.

I also play with my brother and learn new stuff. Online school is where you see kids and you see your teacher. Home school for some people is easy and for other people it is hard. I do spelling, math, reading, playing and write in cursive.



Did you feel the Idaho earthquake on March 30, 2020?

Ask Esa

Dear Esa:

My little brother is always getting into my stuff. I've told my parents, but every time they ask him about it, he lies. I don't know what to do.

> Sincerely, Upset

Dear Upset:

You've already done the first thing. Complaining to your parents. Now, talk to your brother. Ask him why he gets into your stuff and tell him to please stop. After you both are agreed get your brother to tell the truth to your parents.

> Sincerely, Esa

Dear Esa:

My mom is going to have another baby, my first sibling, and I'm happy about a little baby being in the house, but I'm also scared my parents won't find time for me, and eventually forget all about me.

Sincerely, Stressed Big Sister Dear Stressed Big Sister:

Your parents will never forget you and always love you. They still will find time for you, even though it might be harder. All you have to do is help your parents out and you'll love that kid!

> Sincerely, Esa

Dear Esa:

My Big Sister is always telling me what to do. I've told her to stop and asked my parents to tell her, but no matter what she won't stop. Sincerely,

Bossed Around

Dear Bossed Around:

That's what big sisters do! Try saying "Please stop bossing me around. Truce?" and she'll probably accept it. Then you can go on happily with life.

> Sincerely, Esa