This Month’s riddle is The Rogue AI Riddle by The TED-ED riddles channel.

You’re the world’s most respected super spy James Pond. You infiltrated the notorious AI B.E.S.’s base. The only way to shut off the AI is to drain the water out of the tower by 1, 3, and 4 levels you can’t swim in the water because the water is electrified. However B.E.S. knows you’re here if you can make it to the first level you can get out of the boat and turn B.E.S. off, but if B.E.S. brings the water level to zero then you will get flushed out resulting in a failed mission. Control of water drainage alternates between B.E.S and you. Can you drain out the water in time or will you be bested by the AI?

Rules

1. You can only decrease the water level by 1, 3, or 4 levels
2. Control of water drainage alternates between you and B.E.S.
3. If B.E.S. drains the water to zero you lose
4. If you drain the water to zero you win

The Solution will be posted in the next Issue.

Have Fun!
Amazing Photos and GIFs!!!

Below are a few amazing photos taken by Kyle X.
This is an airplane in the sky.

Underneath is an obstacle illusion drawn by Oscar Reutersvärd.
Below is a rare photo of a spotted lanternfly.
Down below is the process of hinged dissection.

Underneath is an ad. Remember, don’t believe what all ads say!!
NEVER Do This Exercise

Here's why >>

Underneath is Einstein.
This guy down below is an awesome dude featured in the *Guess Who!* I don’t want to spoil anything, so I’m not going to tell you who he is.
Another funny ad.

**NEVER Do This Exercise**

*Here’s why >>*

Amazing Music Scores!!

Happy GEICOWEEN!!!

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**Halloween Fun Facts!**

By Emmalynn H.

We all know and love Halloween, the holiday where we dress up in scary costumes and get free candy. But do you know everything…
First of all, pumpkins. Pumpkins have not always been for just decoration a long time ago people placed hollowed-out pumpkins and gourds with candles inside to invite the spirits of late relatives and to repel evil spirits such as a specific one named ”Stingy Jack” which might have given them the name jack lantern.

Cats have also been associated with Halloween for many centuries. Black cats were once believed to be witches' assistants that protected their powers. During the Celtic of Samhain, people used cats to try to predict the future.

Also during Samhain, people created big fires to represent the sun returning after the bitter winter. They would throw cattle bones into the flames, hence creating the term bonfire (bone-fire).

Ever wondered why we dressed up in costumes? Along time ago people would dress up in costumes to hide from dark spirits. Citizens also placed bowls of food outside to make them happy and to keep them from entering their home.

Full moons are often associated with Halloween but full moons on Halloween are actually quite rare. The most recent full moons on Halloween were 1955, 1974, and 2001. There is also expected to be a full moon next year in 2020.
In Scotland and Ireland, you had to work for your candy on Halloween. Children would go around and visit people’s houses but they would only receive candy if they did a ”trick” such as a song or dance.

Beware, according to legend, if you wear your clothes inside-out and walk backward on Halloween, you will be able to see a witch at midnight!

BOO!!!
MORE RIDDLES!!!

Fun Puzzles: Part 1!

1. What will the top of the door look like when it’s closed?

2. Below is a link to an awesome word puzzle book!

https://books.google.com/books/about/Mind_Boggling_Word_Puzzles.html?id=WPO0WSsKkY4C&printsec=frontcover&source=kp_read_button
3. Chad has a lot of cats. Tom has lots of cats. Who had more cats. (Hint: Draw it out.)

4. How many sides do you have to solve on a Rubik’s cube in order to solve it?

5. The following puzzle comes from a puzzle book.

**Professor Letterman is explaining to his class how to pronounce the word ghghgh.**

“The first gh,” he says, “is pronounced the same way as gh in hiccough. The second gh is pronounced like the gh in Edinburgh. And the third gh has the sound of gh in laugh.”

If you pronounce all three gh’s the way the professor says, what word does it make?

6. The historical writer Lewis Carroll was a master of puzzles and put many puzzles into his famous books. His most well known book is most likely *Alice in Wonderland*. Below are a few of his awesome puzzles.

A.

Lewis Carroll sent a letter to his nephew with a puzzle in it. It instructed to write out the letters a to i, then cross out the h. Then it said to rearrange the remaining letters to come up with a word to describe the clown below.
B.

This is another puzzle from Lewis Carroll.

If these three sentences are true, what can you conclude?

\begin{itemize}
    \item No experienced person is incompetent.
    \item Jenkins is always blundering.
    \item No competent person is always blundering.
\end{itemize}

7. Below is a cool crossword puzzle.

8. Crossword Puzzle
2. The clues for this crossword puzzle are the pronunciations of common words. Copy the puzzle or get a copy from your teacher. Fill in the puzzle with the words that the pronunciations stand for.

**ACROSS**

1. (spend)
5. (äj)
7. (krôs)
10. (rer or rar)
12. (thin)
14. (yü)

**DOWN**

2. (per or par)
3. (ē′gō)
4. (nest)
6. (grēk)
7. (krest)
8. (shôrt)
11. (ől)
13. (ír)
17. (ěrn)
18. (wid)
19. (tas/it)
21. (rod)
22. (ang/gar)

9. (ə nent′)
**Bonus Riddle**

Try to decode this: (Hint: The first 2 words are a name.)

Submit your answers to the Wise Owl Box!!

Remember, turn in your answers to the Wise Owl Box and label them “Fun Puzzles Part 1: Answers”! And if you have any interesting puzzles of your own, be sure to turn them in too!

**Of the Month!**

Book of the Month: *Ghost Stories of Chester County (and the Brandywine Valley)* (by Charles Adams III)
Book Reviews:

“Sounds scary!” - Kyle X. Newspaper Staff

Trends of the Month:

Vsco Girls (still)

Songs of the month:

1. Song of India (by Nikolai Rimsky-Korsakov)
2. Round Dance (by Ferdinand Beyer)
3. Mr. Beast’s Outro Song
4. Gavotte from “Mignon” (by A. Thomas)
5. The Addams Family Theme Song
Website of the Month:

**flat.io**

(Once you get there, there will be a bunch of options at the top. Click on the option “popular”. Then it will give you popular songs of many varieties, and also there will be a list of recent songs. You can also hit search at the top, and it will give you a list of instruments that you want to hear. You can click on any song to listen to it. You can even write your own music! Have fun!)

As of Oct. 27, 2019:
Quote of the Month: “Elvis is not dead, he just went home!” -Men in Black, 1997

Youtuber/s of the Month:
1. TwoSetViolin
2. Sheet Music Boss
3. Mr. Beast
4. Rob Landes
5. HALIDONMUSIC
Close-ups:
Turn in your answers for the close-ups in the Wise Owl Box, and label them “Close-ups”!
And if you have your own Close-ups, be sure to put them in (so possibly they could get on an issue of the newspaper)! Remember to put your first name and last initial! If you want to remain anonymous, just write, “anonymous”.

Ferdinand Beyer

Not many people know the music, or even heard of Ferdinand Beyer. He was a German composer who lived from 1803-1863, and he was known back then for his light music (a less serious form of a Western classical music), and his piano arrangements of popular orchestral pieces. His most famous work is most likely his book Vorschule im Klavierspiel, a music book
that teaches kids in nursery school about piano (in English, the title would be Preschool in the Piano).

Below is a link to the book.

https://www.slideshare.net/mobile/hafims16/beyer-vorschule-im-klavierspiel-op101

Beyer also wrote a great piano piece called Beyer No. 8. (also named The Flea Waltz). Below is a link to the music. (Click on the play button to listen to it.)

https://flat.io/score/5a01fd3103328e4ca78e5177-beyer-no-8the-flea-waltz

What message do you think Ferdinand Beyer was trying to give with Beyer No. 8? Submit your answers to the wise owl box.

**Bonus**

Listen to Ferdinand Beyer’s Round Dance.

https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=c7gkPlPyINc

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**Classical Music**

By Kyle X.

Edited by Ameya B.
For some reason, these days, many people never listen to classical music. They say it’s bad and boring. Well, you know, back then classical music was as popular as pop and rap is now. The thing is, if you listen to a lot of classical music, you’ll most likely get into it.

Many people also say that classical music is too “repetitive”. But really, it’s just as repetitive as modern music. Some people think that classical music is too slow. Well, there are many pieces that are very fast and vibrant. And also, a lot of kids think that “cool” kids don’t listen to classical music. That is not true. And even if it is, everyone can and SHOULD listen to classical music. Why? Because CLASSICAL MUSIC DOESN’T CONTAIN CURSE WORDS THAT COULD POSSIBLY BE UNHEALTHY FOR YOU!!!!! Also, researchers recommend it. According to University of London’s Institute of Education, they researched and found that classical music helps you concentrate. If you’re lacking concentration, then try listening to classical music once in a while.

If you really hate classical music SO MUCH, FINE!!! KEEP LISTENING TO YOUR POP AND RAP MUSIC!!!!!

Recommendations:

If you like piano music:

Beyer No. 8 (by Ferdinand Beyer)

The Entertainer (by Scott Joplin)

Reverie (by Claude Debussy)
Sonata No. 16 (by W. A. Mozart)

Prelude in C# Minor (by Sergei Rachmaninoff)

Clair de Lune (by Claude Debussy)

Rondo alla Turca (by W. A. Mozart)

Prelude in C (by J.S. Bach)

Prelude in B Minor (by Chopin)

Invention in C (by J.S. Bach)

Invention in F (by J.S. Bach)

Für Elise (by Beethoven)

Flight of the Bumblebee (by Nikolai Rimsky-Korsakov)

Recommended Youtuber/s:

Rousseau

Paul Barton
If you like violin music:

Czardas (by Victorio Monti)

La Campanella (by Niccolo Paganini/Frank Liszt)

Air in G (by J. S. Bach)

Caprice 24 in A Minor (by Niccolò Paganini)

Recommended Youtuber/s:

TwoSet Violin

If you like cello music:

Cello Suite No. 1 — Prelude in G Major (by J. S. Bach)

Canon in D (by Johann Pachelbel)

The Swan (from the Carnival of the Animals) (by Camille Saint-Saens)

Thunderstruck (by 2cellos)

Recommended Youtuber/s:

Yo-Yo Ma

Nathan Chan
Other recommendations:

The Planets (Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune) (by Gustav Holst)

Palladio (by Karl Jenkins)

**NOW IT’S TIME FOR SOME SPOOKY STORIES!!!**

**Escaping Death (by Chloe G.)**

“Hold on! Wait for me!” I yelled after the bus as I ran out the front door. I was a complete mess, holding an unplugged toaster in one hand and my Converse sneakers in the other, I could fix it all on the bus. If I even made it on.

“Have a good day at school, Kyle!” My mother yelled after me. I continued my running and hollering, to my neighbor’s dismay, in an attempt to stop the bus. But of course, nobody else gets on this bus in my neighborhood. Even though I obviously wouldn’t make it, I was mad at my bus driver who ended what little chance I had in making it on the bus. She was always calling people, talking to her friends and what not instead of focusing on the road, the bus, or the person currently trying their hardest to get in. Looks like this bus isn’t letting me on anytime soon.

I sighed with dismay, and jumped in surprise as the toaster hit the ground with a Big Bang. Looks like I’ve got to use the shortcut. While I knew if this particular shortcut was on Yelp it would have zero stars, I knew I would have to make it to school one way or another. I made up my mind, what’s so bad about a shortcut through some graveyard anyway? Ok now saying it, a lot of things sound wrong.
After walking across the street and the woods, I had finally made it to the graveyard. The last hurdle. Sure, I was tired after all that walking but I reminded myself that I was one step away.

From a chair. The atmosphere, however, had become quite ominous as I walked deeper into the abandoned home of the dead. I heard some odd rustling as I passed some overgrown ivy. A bird? I heard a meow as I neared the shrubbery once more. A cat? “Here kitty kitty,” I kept my voice low, in an attempt to avoid awakening the dead. While I am not as superstitious as the rest of the family tree, you pick things up as you go. The kitten slowly emerged out of the brush, and I suddenly felt sick. It was a black cat. Letting a black cat cross your path is terrible luck. I refused to let it pass and as I sprinted away it watched, its conniving yellow eyes struck me with fear but I tried to just shake it off. No big deal. Only weirdos believe in that kinda stuff. No offense, Mom.

I continued to climb across the hill as I wondered if I’d miss the presentation, or if I already have when the hill abruptly ended, giving way to a flat grassy field with broken and worn down stones. Sheesh, I guess nobody has been here for quite some time. I checked my watch and noticed I still have some extra time. A few looks at the graves won’t hurt, besides, I’m being nice giving these poor souls attention. I looked around for a bit, Matt Dana, odd name… I suddenly noticed a perfectly intact grave. It looked new, made out of marble rather than limestone, and the name clearly etched on. I traced the letters with my finger before reading the words that could sour milk on command.

“Kyle Santos 2004-2019”

My blood chilled as the hair on my neck abruptly stood up. What? This isn’t possible!

That’s.. ME.
But I’m still here.. am I a ghost? What’s going on here? I’m not dead. Is there another Kyle Santos? No.. not one who’s fifteen! I’m alive, that’s for sure, I still felt the pain of climbing up the hill in my legs. My brain jumped around to each possibility until I was too tired to think. Is this some sick joke? I waited around for the moment when someone would pop out from behind the tree and laugh at how gullible I am. But I got more than I expected.

“It” chuckled darkly, it’s laughter echoing over the forgotten graveyard. But what was it..? I jumped away from the tree as a thick mist rolled over the graveyards hills and valleys. The sun concealed itself, nestling in the clouds, making it hard for me to see what was laughing so maniacally. To make matters worse the light sunny breeze started picking up to be something more monstrous than its happy feel had let on. The silhouette of someone emerged from the blinding fog. Someone? “Hello? Is this a prank or something cause it certainly isn’t funny!” I yelled over the howling wind. “Just hurry up and show yourself.” I snarled, fighting for my voice to be heard. Where did all this wind come from? “Well if you want to see me that much. The shadow slowly appeared, lean and very bony- wait. It was only bones… I screamed at the top of my lungs before I even saw it. A moving skeleton?! “Bloody heck did I hit my head on something?” I thought aloud confused and frustrated. The fog cleared for me to get a good look at the animated pile of bones. “Cam, it’s you right? You know I hate skeletons! Quit it already!” I had to yell for my voice to be heard. “Let’s just get to school before the teachers scold us!”

But like all horror films, it didn’t respond, instead grabbing a concealed shovel from behind the tree and it began digging right by the grave. Like the spot was meant for something, or someone. “How about you come over here instead… little man.” The croaky voice cackled at it’s own mischief. Now, I was seriously terrified. I turned around and sprinted back to the woods. I
heard the thump of feet, but not in rhythm with my own. When I looked down, I realized I was running in circles. Wait, no not circles on a treadmill. This has to be a dream! I pinched myself on the arm, hard, but the only thing I felt was pain, and terror. I looked behind me as the thing was catching up to me, sprinting through the woods, it’s hands reaching out, trying to grab me. I grabbed my book bag now on the floor and chucked it at the bones. It snarled ferociously, snapping its own jaw back into place with an unnerving crack. “Who are you, what do you want from me!? I yelled. It laughed pitifully, “You must come with me! You must die!”

“Lame,” I thought, then I was reminded of my impending doom. I quickly jumped to my feet, just barely landing before continuing to run. Moving as quickly as possible I headed for the dark thicket. If I made it back home I could get help right? How sorely mistaken that hope was. The skeleton quickly blocked my path. It snickered at my foolishness, “Accept your fate, mere human.”

No way, how would I even give up to them? I have more important things to do today! I need to get out, I thought, no time for this. I quickly dropped down and crawled into the brush. The skeleton chased me, the shrubbery around it falling to the ground, dead. Yikes! I continued my crawl to freedom. It, however, was gaining speed as it darted through the forest, looking for me. I kneeled near a tree, in an attempt to catch my breath as best I could. The skeleton darted past me, the fog a double edged sword. I gathered my courage and sprinted as fast as I could towards the street. Just a bit further! I jumped out onto the road, sprawled on the pavement I looked up. The skeleton cried in anguish as it attempted to reach the pavement. It’s bones that nearly reached me dropped with a crack. Could it.. not make it? I stopped thinking and slowed down, getting off my knees and dusting the tight uniform off while thinking.
HONK! HONK! The loud car startled me out of my skin and I crossed the street back onto the pavement but once I was there, the path I came from was gone. Where… where did it go? No wondering that. It was just a dream,

Right?!

By: Chloe G.

**THE END**

*The Net of Time (by Kyle X.)*

I screamed as the portal—with me in it—was pulled by an evil force into the black hole, where not even a speck of light could escape. Time slowed down. The sturdy portal started to crack…

Way, way before that, I was in my yard, tossing my Slinky into the air, over and over. I tossed it again, but as I sprinted forward to catch it, it sailed out of sight. Maybe I had tossed it too hard…

I hurried across my yard to search for my Slinky. I dug through hedges and brushes. A rabbit hopped out of a bush I was looking through, hastily scurrying across the grass before I could even blink. When I was sure I had checked every inch of my own backyard, I gazed across at the empty house of my neighbors, who had just moved out a week ago. I was sure no one would mind if I looked through their yard.

I flipped through the enormous, tall bushes in my old neighbors’ yard. I looked through all the plants that grew there, and at last, I had finished rummaging through all of them. Still no Slinky. I heaved a great sigh, glancing around to double-check that I had
flipped through all the trees, hedges, brushes, and bushes that lived in the yard, and fungus that grew from the wall of the neighboring house. That’s when I saw it—a huge bush, possibly the largest of anything that grew around here. The only plant that I had not been scroumaging through. How could’ve I missed that bush? It was as big as an elephant. It was very unlikely that my Slinky was hiding here, since I had already searched everything else and still, there had been no hint or trace of my beloved toy, but nevertheless, I ran over to the bush, pushing it aside and checking the ground around it. That’s when something caught my eye. I looked up and time stopped.

Beyond this bush, there was a fence, and far away in the distance, I could make out the blurry shape of a mansion. I pushed my glasses back onto my nose and tried to focus on the shape. Unfortunately, because of my near-sightedness, I saw not much more than a mythical, castle-like house. The mansion cast a giant shadow over its yard, which stretched out for acres. I stepped up to the fence and peeked over it. I still couldn’t find my Slinky. With barely any thought, or sense, for that matter, I climbed over the fence, into an area where no one had ever spoken of. I explored the ground, searching and walking, searching and walking. I don’t even know how long I did this. But now, as I looked up, I realized that I was getting too close to the mansion. Way too close. The mansion now loomed over me like a giant. I suddenly flinched as a truth hit me. This could be private property! I could get into serious trouble for this! I turned around in panic and started to run back home. But before I could go anywhere, there was a slow creaking behind me. I turned around, frozen in fear, seeing the door was half-opened, and there was a figure standing in the doorway.
I screamed in horror, and started to turn away to sprint back home, but the mysterious figure in the doorway smiled and said, “Come in!” I was relieved that it seemed as if no ghouls or witches lived here, but still, I was not preparing to “Come in!”, since I know well that you shouldn’t just stomp into random peoples’ houses. I backed away, but the person leaned forward and grabbed me by the shoulders before I could even think of going anywhere. I noticed that the person was a man dressed with breeches on his legs, a tail coat, and a top hat. He just looked like a friendly guy who came from the past. But he probably was crazy.

The man pushed me into his mansion and slammed the door shut behind us. I stood up and prepared for a fight, putting my fists up. The man held up his hands. “No, no, I don’t mean any harm to you!” he stammered anxiously, taking a step back. I relaxed a little, but then I thought, *He could be doing this to trick me into thinking that he’s just a scared little gentleman. He does seem like one.* The short man said with a clever, fox-like smile, “First of all, do you know who I am?” I shook my head. “Well, everyone *used* to call me Lionel Leopard. It was my nickname. They said I was ‘as muscular and healthy as a young lion, and as quick as a leopard’. So anyways, I was stuck in my house working on an invention that would change the world. That was … uh…” Lionel Leopard’s eyes rolled up in his head, as if he was trying to see into his brain. “…back in 1803. It’s been a long time. I only survived on my own invented *medicine.*” I rolled my eyes just like Lionel had, except it was to indicate I did not believe a *word* he had spoken. Lionel Leopard didn’t even seem to notice. “And then, I started working in my lab twenty-four seven, and I put signs all over my property to tell everyone to not to disturb me. And
then…” he sighed miserably, “there was a rumor that I was dead, and of course nobody came to investigate, because nobody cared, or they were just to scared and creeped out to go near the mansion of a dead mad scientist. So, I had completely no idea about that at the time. I eventually realized what was happening, but by then, it was a little too late. I didn’t realize it, not before they had built a fence around my mansion. And since nobody wanted to get close enough to my home to possibly witness something utterly terrifying, such as my ghost peeking out through a window, they all left me good room for a yard. And I never even think about going out of my territory, because I’m sure I wouldn’t make a very good impression on the people out there, like you. Now, I want to show you the ultimate invention I’ve been working on all those years. I’ve never tried it, because if a part malfunctioned, there would be no one here to help me. But now you can help me do this.” I shook my head. This guy was really weird, or he was just messing around with me.

Nevertheless, I followed him to a spiraling staircase. There was no banister, just a wall that spiraled along with us as we climbed up, and up, and up. Finally, we turned to a hallway at the right of the stairway. Why was I even following him?! I thought with alarm. He could be crazy or dangerous! But it was too late to turn around anyway. The only thing I could do by now was to just play along. I sighed heavily as he opened a door and we both walked into a room. He shut the door behind him. There is definitely no getting out now, I thought with a sense of desperation inside me. But no use crying over spilled milk. I just had to hope that everything would turn out fine.
I looked around the room and noticed that the man was limping towards what looked like a curved sliding shower door. I’d seen those back at my grandparents’ house back in China. It looked the same, except that this shower door was black, instead of transparent. There had to be something in there. But what?

As if reading my thoughts, Lional Leopard took out a key and pushed it into a Alcock on the shower door. *He even has a lock for that?!* I thought. Whatever was in there had to be terribly important. Lionel fiddled with the lock for a minute, then he slid open the door. I gasped.

Inside was a tiny station like a built-in car seat, with a desk full of gadgets and controls in front of it. Lionel beamed at my awe. “Go in,” he said proudly. “*This* is my time portal.” I was so so stunned that he literally had to shove me into the seat, where I dumbly stared around, gawking at everything. On the right, I saw, there was a covered-up window. “It’s to hide what’s to come,” Lional Leopard explained. “You can uncover the window once we get started with the time portal. Buckle up.” I buckled up, and sat back. “*Do not* disturb the controls,” he said sternly, putting a protective hand over them. “Or you might get us in trouble.” I nodded like an obedient puppy wagging his tail. Lionel nodded back, pressing a bunch of controls as fast as one could even type in the computer. “Here we go,” he said, starting to close the shower door. “Again, don’t even *think* about touching anything. Just sit back and enjoy the ride. I’ll do everything for you. Bye!” And that was the last I heard of him as I plummeted through nothing…

…until I felt myself gliding smoothly. There was a front window, and a window to my left. I looked through the windows, seeing then that I was gliding along a net that seemed
to stretch into the darkness forever. All around the net, the portal, and I, the entire world was as black as marble. There was not a single star twinkling, nor a comet whirring by. I pulled down the piece of cloth that was still covering the window on my right. When I gazed out of the window, the net was still endless in my peripheral vision.

I noticed that the net was dangerously sagging under the weight of the portal. It looked like it was about to break any second. I glided along for a few more minutes, relaxed and at the same time, fearful. *How long will it take before I can get home?!* I thought. *My parents would so worried if they found me missing!* I realized it was the first time I had thought of my family, and how worried they would be if I didn’t go home soon.

But suddenly, the sagging piece of net under portal broke, and I watched in horror as it disappeared into nothing. Then, I felt myself lose gravity as if in an elevator, falling down with the piece of net.

Abruptly, I felt time slow down around me. My brain started to slow down too, but it was quick enough to realize where I could be. In a black hole! I had heard somewhere that a black hole had forces so powerful you’d get pulled apart again and again, until you were turned into stardust. I could already feel the forces acting on the portal…

…and without so much as a sound, the portal split apart. I looked up to see that the ceiling of the portal was completely *gone*. But then, the part of the portal with me in it got rammed back so hard that I almost jumped out of my skin. Then, as if by magic, the portal bounced back onto the net of time. The portal started gliding again. Suddenly there was light above me, and the portal was lifted up…
…it took me a minute for my eyes to adjust to the brightness, and for me to see Lionel Leopard slide open the shower door, fumbling with the controls. I unbuckled my seat belt and climbed out of the portal. “See you next time!” I called as I ran away, smiling mischievously over my shoulder.

I got out of there as quick as light, and as I sprinted along the grass of Lionel Leopard’s lawn, I spotted something on the ground that was shining. I ran over to it and picked it up. It was my Slinky! I continued my course triumphantly, climbing over the fence, running back home.

(By Kyle X.)

THE END

Horoscopes!!!

Have you ever heard someone ask what sign you are? Well, signs are another word for horoscopes. Horoscopes are astrology theories about your personality and future. The horoscopes are based on your birth date. There are twelve horoscopes each horoscope has dates as follows:

Aries: March 21-April 20
Taurus: 21 April-21 May
Gemini: 21 May – 21 June
Cancer: 21 June – 23 July
Leo: 23 July – 23 August
Virgo: 23 August – 23 September
Libra: 23 September – 23 October
Scorpio: 23 October – 22 November
Sagittarius: 22 November – 22 December
Capricorn: 22 December – 20 January
Aquarius: 20 January – 19 February
Pisces: 19 February – 21 March

Horoscopes are always fun to check out when you are bored and a great way to get to know yourself and others!
What is the wise owl? You ask. Well the wise owl is an advice column by your very own Marsh Creek Narwhal Newspaper Club. Send us your questions, your.. well yes only really your questions. We answer when you ask for advice or help. You can find the wise owl box in the library. This edition will be full of
examples since the wise owl has just recently made it to the library.

Q1: How can I be more organized?

A: You can keep a folder for each subject and get rid of unnecessary papers. It’s good to keep a lightweight binder.

Q2: Where is the lost and found?

A: It’s right next to A wing on the second floor. You can go to the Lost and Found during advisory, home room, or when you’re heading down to lunch.

Q3: How do I keep track of my homework?

A: You can get apps like planner pro, or use apps pre downloaded like calendar, reminders, or notes.

Q4: My friend is on a different team, how can we stay in contact?
A: You can still hang out after school, or do a club together. In truth you stay in touch with people who you truly want to stay friends with.

Those were just a few sample questions. Be sure to submit your questions to the wise owl box in the library on the second floor.

Members:
Wise owl box:
Chloe G and Veronica B
Editor: Kyle X

Special thanks to Ms. Tsakeris and Mrs. D’Antonio

Did you know?!

The Peanuts comic strip started on October 2nd.