

# Deer Park Home-Link

January 2008

Newspaper

## Martin Luther King Jr. honored on Jan. 21

By Kelcey Hanson

Did you know that Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. was born in Atlanta, Georgia, and graduated from Morehouse College Crozer Theological Seminary and Boston University? Many people know Martin Luther King Jr. from his famous *I Have A Dream* speech. My favorite parts include: "I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed — We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal. I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. I have a dream today."

The son of the pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist Church in Atlanta, King was ordained in 1947 and became minister of a Baptist church in Montgomery, Ala. Isn't it interesting that a church official led the black boycott of segregated city bus lines and in 1956 gained a major victory and prestige as a civil rights leader when Montgomery buses began to operate on a desegregated basis. One might ask why King was involved with these very controversial issues. Consider for a moment what it would be like to have to sit at the back of the bus or to

have to exit a bus just because you were black? What about drinking from only 'black' water fountains? Did you know most restaurants were not accessible to blacks? Wow!

King went on to organize the Southern

Christian Leadership Conference, which gave him a base to pursue further civil rights activities in the South and nationwide. His philosophy of nonviolent resistance led to his arrest on numerous occasions in the 1950s and 60s. His campaigns had mixed success, but the protest he led in Birmingham, Ala., in 1963 brought him worldwide attention.



He spearheaded the Aug. 1963 March on Washington, which brought together more than 200,000 people. The march was originally planned to show the desperate condition of blacks in the South with specific demands to end racial segregation in public schools and racial discrimination in employment, and to protect civil rights workers from police brutality. Most of us take all of these 'rights' for granted.

In 1964 King was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize. While accepting the prestigious award, King questioned why the prize was awarded to the seemingly unrelenting struggle but agreed that nonviolence is the answer. He did however, share that, "I am mindful that only yesterday in Birmingham, Alabama, our children, crying out for brotherhood, were answered with fire hoses, snarling dogs, and even death. I am mindful that only yesterday in Philadelphia, Mississippi, young people seeking to secure the right to vote were brutalized and murdered. I am mindful that debilitating and grinding poverty afflicts my people and chains them to the lowest rung of the economic ladder."

In the 1960s, King's interests widened from civil rights to include criticism of the Vietnam War and a deeper concern over poverty. His plans for a Poor People's March to Washington were interrupted for a trip to Memphis, Tenn., in support of striking sanitation workers. On Apr. 4, 1968, King was shot and killed as he stood on the balcony of the Lorraine Motel. Many years after his death, in 1983, this brave man was honored with a federal holiday which fell on Jan. 21 this year.

### Happy New Year!

Time to look back on the year.  
Time to stay up till midnight.  
Time to set up the sleeping bags.  
Time to get out the snacks.  
Did you have a good year?  
Did you have a bad year?  
Was it in between?  
The clock strikes:  
10 A lot can happen in a year.  
9 Have I made my new year's resolutions?  
8 I can't wait till 2008!  
7 Only 7 seconds to go.  
6 What a year this has been!  
5 Hurry up new year!  
4 What will happen?  
3 How will I change?  
2 How will I grow?  
1 Goodbye old year!

-Benjamin Jones



# Outdoor enthusiasts share hunting accomplishments

By Shelby Gibson

I was only nine when I became interested in hunting. I thought it would be fun to hear about other hunter's experiences and invited them to share their stories in our newspaper. My story begins when my brother Austin got his first deer. Year after year I had asked my dad if I could take a hunter's safety course but he always said that I was too little and that I wouldn't be able to hold the gun. After about two or three years I had forgotten all about that dream. But when my best friend signed up for the course, I decided to also.

Finally the day had come that I could actually go hunting! I had no idea how much work there was to it! At that time I didn't even care; we first started out with turkeys. My brother was trying to scare me by telling me about buck fever (freezing up when you are ready to shoot because you are realizing that you are about to take a life), but that didn't stop me. The turkeys were so ugly. My first turkey was a pretty good sized one, and I was happy with it!

The next season was deer. Boy was I excited! This was the season I was really looking forward to because this was my chance to get a deer up on the wall next to my brother's 6x6. My dad awoke me one morning and said that there were seven bucks in our meadow. But we were too late. We waited out there for a few minutes and a nice 4x4 came out. I didn't take it. I wanted to wait for the big one to come around! That night my dad and I went out and waited for about three hours. I missed a really nice 5x4 twice, and then it wandered off. We were about to get ready to be



done but then all of a sudden three really nice bucks came out. I shot at the biggest one, a little 6x6, and it just stood there so then I shot it again and it ran off and eventually fell down. My adrenalin was going ninety to nothin! I had just gotten my first deer!

The morning before elk season opened my grandfather had seen about a dozen elk out in our meadow. We were so filled with joy to know that they were here because they don't come very often! I was thrilled to know that I could get an elk because my dad says that hardly anyone will ever get one. I relaxed myself but it was in the morning and still a bit foggy. I aimed for the left side of the elk trying to get his shoulder. I couldn't really tell if that was the side of the head and paused and looked at my dad and said, "What side is the head on?" My dad said on the right. I felt like a major goof because I would have shot it in the rear! I aimed my firearm at the other end, took a deep breath, shot, hit my head on the scope, looked up and it was down! My heart was seriously racing and I jumped up shouting YES, I can't believe I got it! It was still rustling around a bit because I had shot it a hundred and forty yards away with my little 243 shotgun! We had to shoot it two more times then had to leave it there for a little bit to pass away.

This was a great experience for me because now I have an elk, deer, and a turkey compared to my brother's deer, turkey, and pheasants. This will probably be my only year because next year I would have to clean it out and everything. Yuck! I give a very big thanks to my dad, brother, grandpa, and my great uncle! God has blessed me a lot this year and I thank him a lot for it!

## Last day of hunting season held a special surprise

By Savanna Bolich

I looked at my alarm clock. 5:00 a.m. Luckily Dad already had the truck warmed up. He had said last night that we were going to try a new hunting spot early this morning.

We had hunted very hard all season and only saw one buck, which I didn't get a shot at. All year long I had been passing up does, unlike my two friends who had already filled their tags with does. Now, it being the last day of the season, we were going to try everything to get a shot at a buck.

As we drove to my uncle's property, my dad said if we didn't get anything there would always be next season. Sure enough, we came home empty handed.

A few of my aunts and uncles were in town that day so my Uncle Andy stopped by. He and my dad thought they saw a buck on a hill above our house but they weren't sure. There was a doe and another deer which they couldn't see through the rifle scope very well but they thought since deer were in the rut, it could very easily be a buck.

Later that day my Uncle Paul stopped by. He has a five-year-old son Lane, who is quite a bit younger than me (I'm 11), but he's my 'lil buddy. He follows me around like my

shadow. Uncle Paul's oldest daughter, Megan, is the same age as my sister Brooklyn, so they play together.

My dad said, "Savanna! Go get your rifle and we're gonna go see if that's a buck because it's on our property." I felt my heart start racin' as Lane, Uncle Paul, Dad and myself piled in the truck. Sure enough, it was a doe and buck! Dad and I jumped out and ran to the base of the hill. The buck was facing straight at me so Dad said, "Shoot him in the chest!" I was shaking so bad I couldn't get a good solid rest. I told my dad, so he propped his rifle up and I leaned my rifle against it. My gun went off and the deer were gone. Lane and Uncle Paul jumped out and we all ran up to where the buck had been standing. When we didn't see blood, we started getting worried. Lane and Paul went down the hill and Dad and I went up.

Finally we saw him lying under a tree. I shot him right in the chest. My dad was proud of me. He wasn't a very big buck, just a small spike with his right horn half broken off, but for the last day of the season and my first buck, we were happy. Then before we dragged him down the hill, we prayed, thanking God for this deer.

## *My successful buck trip*

**By Sam Wilkes**

My dad and I went out early on the first day of hunting season. We hunted for this whole day and had only seen a couple of bucks running away startled at our noise. This evening was our last chance. We decided to try a spot I had never hunted before and drove off in Wilkes family fashion – which is as my dad always says, “off like a herd of turtles.”

When we reached our spot, I was partly discouraged. It was getting dark already and I wasn't hopeful on getting the buck I wanted. Dad said, “Don't worry. This is the time of day that the deer will be moving.” We rushed to the edge of a field and sat down.

Five minutes later we heard it. Right behind us there was a loud grunt and then the sounds of a deer crashing through the brush. We turned just in time to get a small glimpse of his antlers – a nice four point buck. My dad said, “Man he was a nice one! We should be more careful next time.” There he was stopped in a clearing only 50 yards from our position. Dad slowly moved the sticks we used as a rest and I slowly rested my gun on them. Then I saw him. This was the buck I would take any day. I centered my crosshairs on his vitals and squeezed the trigger. My .260 Remington rang out and the buck ran without a sign of a hit.

It looked very discouraging. I thought I had missed him. We walked up to the area where he had been standing and looked for blood. There it was, a bright red glisten barely visible in the dim light. Dad got out some flashlights and we tracked the blood trail until we found him lying in the grass, a huge hole right through his vitals. Our hunt was successful!

## *Hunting skills from Dad*

**By Kaycee Rogers**

Dad, Grant and I went elk hunting. It was bow season, so dad had his bow. I packed Dad's cow call, and Grant packed his own elk bugle. I also packed Dad's other bugle. It was raining, so we dressed warm.

We hiked down the the mountain on a trail. There were some logs laying on the ground. They were slick and I fell down. As we were walking, Dad was teaching us how not to get lost in the woods. He told us to walk a little ways, turn around, and look behind us, then walk back around and look behind us. This helps you to recognize where you've been when you hike back out. There was a stump with a green ribbon tied around it, which meant you had to turn. We saw elk pee and poop on the trail. It was all old signs though. We saw some whitetail does far away. They saw us and took off through the brush. We started uphill, so I struck off at a fast walk. I was way ahead of Dad and Grant, so Dad had to call me back. I had forgotten to stop, turn around and look behind me. We finally got out on a point, and Dad bugled. Grant and I cow called. We didn't hear anything. We were really soaked by then, so we turned around and went back to the truck.

I really had fun because we got away from home for a while, I spent time with my dad, and he showed us how to hunt.



## *My unexpected hunt*

**By Kelly Rogers**

This hunt happened a couple of years ago, and it is very special to me. My husband had set me up in a blind so that my two kids could take turns hunting with me. We had sat for probably three or four nights and saw does only.

The next evening, my son Grant sat in the blind with me. I was trying to get him to keep quiet as he was getting restless. Suddenly he said, “Mom! There's a buck!”

I looked and couldn't see anything.

“He's in the brush,” Grant whispered.

Finally I saw him in an area closer to me than where I was looking. I looked at him through my binoculars and saw that he had only one horn. I thought to myself, “Oh well, he's meat in the freezer.” I scanned a little further away and saw another buck and then another buck. Then I saw what looked like a pretty nice buck. I whispered, “There's a four- or five-point right there.”

Grant is whispering (louder each time) “Shoot him!”

I got a good rest and told Grant to plug his ears. I kept telling myself to pay attention to which way he was heading and the spot that he was in. I squeezed the trigger and was blinded by the flame for a second. All I could hear was Grant yelling, “You got him! He's down!”

My heart was pounding, and Grant was so excited he could hardly contain himself. I was very surprised at how big he was. He was a really nice five-point.

Anyway, this hunt was very special because my son was with me and was the first one to spot a buck. It's so true when it's said that kids make your life special.



## *Elk hunting with Dad*

**By Grant Rogers**

Dad and I got dressed in camouflage and even put camouflage paint on our faces. Dad carried his bow and I carried the back pack. It was heavy. On our trek, we saw a grouse. We found a young cow's leg bone. We saw old elk tracks and one was a bull. We saw moose tracks. We found a wallow that elk roll in. At the wallow, Dad bugled, I cow called, and we heard some elk coming towards us. We couldn't see them because they smelled us and took off – branches breaking, leaves crunching. I was excited and happy, because I thought I'd get to see an elk for the first time up close.

From here, we hiked back to camp. I was really excited, but I was really, really tired. We walked up and down mountains, through brush, and over logs. I also got whacked in the face with a branch – it hurt. I was sure glad to get back to camp.

My sister and I waded in the creek, and I fell asleep right after supper. I sure was tired. It got really cold that night, and we all ended up in Mom and Dad's sleeping bag. It was warm and cozy.

This was a great experience and hunt with my dad that I'll always remember.

## Seniors girls share dance techniques at Jan. 16 Dance Camp

By **Monika Hunter**

Donning cowboy hats, boots, and western shirts tied at the waist, seventh and eighth grade girls were staggered in two lines. With smiles spread across their faces, fingers in their belt loops and elbows akimbo, they were ready to begin dancing to *My Achy Breaky Heart*, a classic line dancing song by Billy Ray Cyrus. They took a step to the right and the fun began.

On Jan. 16, under the direction of the seniors Meg Douglas and Hannah Radezky, the Dance Camp girls entertained parents, siblings and friends. "We both enjoy dancing and thought this would be a great way to share our passion with others," said Hannah and Meg. Both girls have been dancing for a few years: Meg for six, and

Hannah since her freshman year.

Back in September, the seniors began planning the Dance Camp. With plans on hand, they met with Kristin Jansin, got permission from Carol VanWormer, and reserved the gym through the district office. Next they decided, "Our goal was for the girls to learn to appreciate the art of dancing."

After six sessions of dance instruction, students were ready to perform. They also danced hip-hop to *Men in Black*. Plus, the Irish Dance girls performed between each of the Dance Camp selections.

"I really liked Hannah and Meg because they really took the time to explain and make sure we understood the moves," said eighth grader Shelby Gibson. "I learned a lot of new moves and would love more offerings like this in the future."



## Prepare to RAWK

By **Tiana Martin**

On Oct. 20, the second annual RAWK fall showcase began the auditions for the seventh annual RAWK Final Four. Sixteen local bands and one, all the way from Montana, each had fifteen minutes to impress the judges. Most did. The energy level was insane and definitely wore off on the crowd. The amount of head banging was unusually intense and the whole night was full of pure talent and fun!

Thirty bands entered for the contest but only twenty were chosen. Luckily, most of my favorites were amongst them: A Pyrrhic Victory, Below Thee Above, Billy Versus, Electric Warriors, Gates of Graceland, Guilty Conscience, Hail the Gunfire, Iron Fanboy, ManBox, REXdismantled, Shadoya Jones, Shooting Blanks, Some Will Fall, Sound Curfew, Starflight Ambush, The Chasing, The Deadhorse Express, The Lot Lizards, The Nightfly, and The Showgun. These twenty bands will each record a song for a compilation CD at Slaughterhouse Studios.

The competition consisted of four preliminary rounds and the winner of each will receive \$100 and move on to the finals on March 1 at the Service Station. The show will start at 6:00 p.m. Tickets are \$10 at the door or \$8 from the bands. The grand prize winner will receive free recording time at Delve Music in Seattle and \$500 for travel expenses.

## Nola Henry brings piano to life

By **Monika Hunter**

The smooth ivory keys running under your fingertips, the bold soft crisp sound illuminating the area. The crowd of bystanders flocking to the piano, putting you into the spotlight, amazed at your ability to make an instrument full of song and life. Can this possibly be one of your dreams?

Nola Henry to your rescue! Nola has been teaching piano at Home-Link for about five years now and has the ability to teach all of those who have a dream of playing this beautiful instrument. In her class, she teaches to read music, learn all of the musical notes, and hopefully to enjoy playing the piano. Nola not only teaches at Home-Link but accompanies choirs and soloists out of school.

Hannah Carlson, grade 10, has been taking piano from Nola for the past two years now. She loves to play! Right now Hannah is in the process of learning chords and improvising, something she has wanted to learn for a long time. She loves this class because she is able to work at her own pace and all of her questions are answered.

"It can be a little tricky with the keys, but it's fun to say that I can play a musical instrument," shared tenth grader Brandon Hertz. He thinks that if you have a desire to learn an instrument then join piano class.

If your secret dream is to play piano, then make that special dream come true!

## Wooden book cover

By **Caleb Hansen**

I am in seventh grade and love art. I made this book in crafts. It is made with a dremel tool, and the wood is stained and sealed. The paper inside is colored with shaving cream and food coloring. I tied the front and back together with leather strapping and attached hinges so it will open. Some of my favorite hobbies are painting in oil and making model airplanes. I also like teaching my sister to play guitar.



## Hardy Boys review

By **Caleb Hansen**

The Hardy Boys *The Sign Of The Crooked Arrow*, like all the Hardy Boys mysteries, is an exciting and mind-boggling mystery. In this book there are marksman archers, cigarettes with sleeping gas in them, and jewelry thefts! Frank and Joe Hardy and their dad Fenton Hardy are shot at, kidnapped, and tailed by reckless plane pilots. With only the clue of a tie clasp in the shape of a crooked arrow, they must save their cousin's ranch before she has to close it down forever. Also in this book is the Hardy boys' best friend Chet Morton whose newest hobby (judo) comes in handy more than once! So if you like mysteries, here's one for you!

# Global Warming – Is it really happening?

By Rachel Farmer

When you step outside this winter, you'll probably notice it's not as cold out as it has been in past years at this time. In recent years, global warming has become a very hot topic. There are hundreds of scientists that believe it's a real issue. But is global warming that big of a deal? Many skeptics ask this very question and so do I.

Global warming is an increase in the average temperature of the earth's atmosphere supposedly attributed to the increase of the Greenhouse Effect. The Greenhouse Effect is the gradual heating of the atmosphere caused by air pollution that traps energy from the sun. Without the Greenhouse Effect the temperature would drop dramatically, since the pollution in the air wouldn't trap solar rays that heat the earth.

Personally, I don't believe that global warming is actually taking place because there's not a single scientist who can look you in the eye and tell you with out a shadow of a doubt that there is such a thing as Global Warming. Plus there's not enough evidence that proves it exists at all. Besides isn't Global Warming supposed to be global? If so, then why are temperatures and climate varying from region to region. Aren't they supposed to have a similar pattern of change? Some areas have actually cooled in the last century. You have to realize that the earth has been going through warming and cooling cycles for years. Recent weather changes have been thought to be caused by a phenomenon called El Nino, which happens every 4-12 years. During El Nino, ocean temperatures rise and tropical trade winds reverse for a while.

Now as far as Temperature and Climate go, people tend to forget that they're two different things. The difference

between the two is that weather is the current atmospheric conditions, and climate, on the other hand, is the general weather conditions. Scientists tend to draw conclusions based on the weather or temperature and not the climate. I believe there are two types of scientists: those who find the facts and those who make up the facts. For instance, NASA had a team of scientists that were making observations on the conditions over North America to see if the ozone layer was in danger. Two were unsure of what they saw but one went ahead and quietly announced that NASA had found a hole in the ozone layer. Whether there is a hole or holes in the ozone layer is still being questioned.

Here's some food for thought. People say glaciers are melting. Yes, that's true, but there are always glaciers growing, too. Ever wondered whether glaciers melt from the bottom or the top? Think about it. The water is warmer than the air and glacier, therefore the glacier melts from the bottom due to the temperature of the water, not the toxins in the air.

I also wanted to mention that the air is much more clean now than it was in the 70's. In fact toxins in the air have actually decreased lately. Also the temperature is actually rising ever so slightly, about 0.037 degrees Celsius. You see, we're being given some facts, but not all of them. Environmentalists and scientists make claims based on what they found but they don't tell us everything they know. They want a certain outcome, so they only share facts that will make it seem like their predictions are true.

Of course the debate will continue to rage on as more and more research is done. There are so many questions to be asked and for the most part, scientists don't seem to agree on the answers that are found.

## Did you know?

By Shalisha Martin

- About 400 million gallons of gasoline gets consumed every day.
- In a year the Unites States alone consumes 146 billion gallons of gasoline!
- The average person (not including drinking water) consumes 75-100 gallons of water a day? And most of that water is only from flushing the toilet!
- The average American consumes fifty-six pounds of sugar a year! That's like having 31 five pound bags of sugar per person!
- In the early nineteenth century some advertisements claimed that riding the carousel was good for the circulation of the blood.
- Washington state has more glaciers than the other states.
- In 1982, a high school student from Los Angeles, California, un-

scrambled the Rubik's Cube in 22.95 seconds.

- In the movie *Matrix Reloaded*, a 17-minute battle scene cost over \$40 million to produce!
- During the Gold Rush, some people paid as much as \$100 for a simple glass of water.
- A leech has 32 brains!
- After the death of genius Albert Einstein, his brain was removed by a pathologist and put in a jar for future study.
- Elvis had a twin brother named Jesse Garon, who died at birth.
- Karate actually originated in India but was developed further in China.
- Each day 400 gallons of recycled blood are pumped through the kidneys.
- It is not possible to tickle yourself. The cerebellum, a part of the brain, warns the rest of the brain that you are about to tickle yourself your brain ignores the resulting sensation.

## Ratatouille movie review

By Caleb Hansen

Ratatouille is a fun, action-packed movie about a rat whose name is Remy who has dreams of becoming a chef in Paris. Yes a chef. Yes in Paris. A young boy named Linguini also wants to become a chef, but in order to do that he must team up with Remy.

I like the fact that they (Remy and Linguini) never use a recipe. They are always inventing, and when Linguini is given a challenge to make a dish that was a flop, Remy steps in, saves the day, and makes Linguini one of the most famous chefs in Paris! Also if you like rats, this is the movie for you, because you see rats a lot. You see fat ones, skinny ones, short ones and tall ones. You will also get lots of laughs in this movie. I'll let you find out why. So, if you want a good funny, action-packed movie, this is for you!

# Invisible Children in Uganda forced to be soldiers

By Tiana Martin

Invisible Children is an organization that is designed to help the children in Uganda who are forced to be soldiers in a pointless war.

It all got started in the spring of 2003 when three young filmmakers went to Africa in search of a story. What began as a film making adventure turned into much more when they discovered a tragedy that disgusted and inspired them, a tragedy where children are both the

weapons and the victims. After returning to the US, they created the documentary *Invisible Children: Rough Cut*, a film that showed the horrible, tragic reality of northern Uganda's night commuters and child soldiers. The film was originally shown to friends and family but has now been seen by millions of people around the world.

The overwhelming question in response has been, "How can I help?" To answer this question, the non-profit Invisible Children organization was created, giving any individual a simple, inexpensive, effective way to respond to the situation. Invisible Children has started many different campaigns which have become huge successes.



The Invisible Children Bracelet Campaign is a very hands on and unique way to connect with and help the children. Each bracelet is hand-made by one of the 180 Ugandans that is employed through the bracelet campaign. The bracelets are made from reed and recycled wire, packaged in the U.S, and sold with a short film that tells the story of a Ugandan

child. These films are provided to help raise awareness all around the world. The low cost of only \$20 can help so much while providing a very trendy bracelet! Many individuals have chosen to become involved in the Invisible Children program for the sake of these children.

## Intense thriller chills readers to the bone

By Tiana Martin

Award winning author Ted Dekker has captured audiences around the world and chilled them to the bone with the intense thriller *Skin*. This story follows Wendy, Colt, Carey, Nicole, and Pinkus, strangers that must join together to survive the forces of nature and a serial killer named Sterling Red. If any one man has ever made five people's lives so miserable it is without a doubt this mustard loving tyrant.

This twisted tale of murder, revenge, loyalty, love, an alternate reality, and the true meaning of ugliness will keep you guessing until the very end! Its edgy, thought-provoking plot is full of action and insane twists. This is the first book that I've completed in a very long time and I loved all 416 pages. I recommend it for mature teen and adult audiences. Available wherever books are sold.

Alternative rock group Fall Out Boy recently made their way to Uganda to join the cause. They were so inspired by the way things were and the people there that they decided to film their music video "I'm like a lawyer, with the way I'm always trying to get you off, (me&you)" in Uganda with the natives. The two main characters in the video are two Ugandan teens who had no prior experience in acting or anything in the entertainment business. Fall Out Boy bassist Pete Wentz says, "The plan is to show and emphasize the idea that if we sent one senior policy adviser from the U.S to Uganda, there's greater potential to end the war now than ever — but for whatever reason, we're just not committed to do that." This video has been a real inspiration and tear jerker to Fall Out Boy fans and many others. Watch the video online at [www.youtube.com](http://www.youtube.com).

To order your bracelet and read more about the cause, please visit [www.invisiblechildren.com](http://www.invisiblechildren.com).

## Stardust

By Tiana Martin

Have you ever imagined that a star was something other than a burning rock? What if a star was a living, breathing thing?

Newcomer Charlie Cox makes an incredible outbreak as 'Tristan,' a young man who would do anything for true love. Of course this proves to be a bit of a problem when he promises to retrieve a fallen star, and discovers that stars aren't exactly what they seem. Claire Danes appears as 'Yvaine' a beautiful star with an attitude to match her brains. In their adventures they encounter mystical creatures, pirates, and three witch sisters (Michelle Pfeiffer, Sarah Alexander and Joanna Scanlan) who must capture the star to restore their youth. This spellbinding tale is sure to keep your whole family on the edge of their seats from beginning to end. My entire family, from ages six to sixty, really enjoyed this movie, and I'm sure you will too. My favorite part was the cross dressing pirate's dance! Catch it on DVD.

### Home-Link Newspaper Journalists

Jessica Basta  
Rachel Farmer  
Shelby Gibson  
Caleb Hansen  
Alyxandria Hanson  
Kelcey Hanson  
Monika Hunter  
Benjamin Jones  
Kaili Lawrence  
Shalisha Martin  
Tiana Martin  
Vicklynn Massad  
**Advisor**  
Debbie Trepanier

# Showing animals takes time, dedication and hard work

By Alyx Hanson

Have you ever traveled across the country for something as simple as a goat show? Well I have been doing it now for three years starting in April, 2004, with my first registered goat, Miss Conduct. (I called her Missy.) Before that I had a few kids (young goats) to play with and bring to the Pend Oreille County Fair in August. I have grown up on the dairy farm with holsteins, about 450-500 cattle. And all I wanted was something small and my size to play with besides a dopey calf.

Some of you know that I show more than goats: dairy cows, beef and sheep. But, I end up making it to more goat shows than fairs for my other animals. In 2005 I made it to the national show here in Spokane. At that show I was placed 2nd in fitting and showing in a class of 35. I was pumped! In 2006, I traveled with some friends to Indianapolis, Indiana, to the national show there in July. There I ended up placing 2nd again in fitting and showing, Yippee! Gone from home for half the month, missed a few birthdays and the 4th of July...but I had oodles of fun! And that's what counts.

In the summer of 2007, I went with the same group of people and traveled to Gillette, Wyoming. This was big for me because I was the overall judging and management champion. Judging and management is a competition that contains a 60-question written exam in addition to judging two classes of eight does. I also placed 4th in a fitting and showing class of 45 juniors (grades 3-5). There I had a blast and even found a small water park to go play at for a day. National shows are seven days plus travel. I am hoping to be able to drive or fly to Louisville, Kentucky this year in 2008. Mom says keep dreaming... but that won't stop me!

Now, driving to a national show can be lots of fun, but this is also a time where hard work comes in. The trailer we take is double decked; therefore, we are able to haul about 20 animals, eight bales of hay, water for the road and bedding. Going down the road, we look like hillbillies from Elk. In the trailer, we have hay feeders and water buckets that we keep full. Three times a day we milk the does by hand, in the morning (at the overnight fairgrounds), at a rest stop at noon, and at our night's destination. About how many miles will we cover in a day? Up to 550. We make the stops that are needed, and otherwise 'boogie down the interstate.' In fact, on the way home in 2006, we stopped by Cabella's and Mt. Rushmore in South Dakota. That was fascinating. The goats travel pretty well with the air vents in the trailer and what little exercise they get on the trip. That's road travel.

When we arrive at the show on Saturday, the vets inspect our animals and health certificates. Then, helpers point the direction to the barn the goats will camp in for the next seven days. It takes almost from noon 'til dinner to get the trailer unloaded, goats fed and watered, decorations

and farm signs up, and ourselves situated at the campground. With teamwork, we get the jobs done then feed ourselves and go to bed. Since I'm a youth and participate in the fitting and showing contest Sunday morning, I try to get enough sleep to look fresh and perky to compete. Our focus is LaManchas, our breed show on a week day, and the rest of the time we hang out and play games, talk to old friends and meet new ones. Friday there is a big dinner, an

award ceremony, and a sale of about 15 doelings that go for high prices of \$900-\$2,500. Saturday morning we pack up and wait to leave.

Those are the big shows and yes I do attend some of the local shows also. Some of them are Clayton, Moses Lake and Ontario, and the registered shows at fairs. This year I did very well at the shows I attended!

What does it take to raise a goat? Well, two times a day whether I like it or not I have to get my rear end out of bed and feed the goats, even in this whether. Goats do not go into winter hibernation! The nice part is that the goats stop milking for two months (or what we call dry up) before they give birth. Therefore I don't have to get the milking machine started in this cold

weather! I just break the ice, feed a little grain, and give 'em each a flake of hay. I keep my goats fat and happy. So they don't freeze to death, I make sure that they have straw or shavings to keep them warm.

When kidding season arrives, I have a towel, blow dryer, a pair of gloves, and a bottle of iodine on hand. I also make sure that an extra pen is ready with fresh bedding and a heat lamp. When time rounds in for a doe to give birth, she is put in her own pen and checked on every two hours. We always hope that all goes safely; some births are fast and others are slow. If I'm not sure what to do I never panic! I call my local vet and one or more of three things: get answers over the phone, bring her in or have the vet come out. Our farm is CAE (Caprine Arthritis Encephalitis) free; therefore babies are pulled at birth and bottle-fed pasteurized milk. We have been very successful at this method. We usually start kidding season in mid February and it goes through mid April.

May is the beginning of show season. About two weeks before our first show, I clip the goats and make sure their feet are trimmed up. The shows can be stressful not only for me and my family, but the goats too. In the end, all hard work pays off! Shows are in the months of May, June, and July. Fairs start in the beginning of August and end in September.

Then it all starts over again, getting them bred, drying them up, keeping them fat and happy, giving birth to cute kids, and show season is upon us again. Now I have ten nice looking LaManchas and am the proud owner of Darilane Farms. Goats have taught me a lot: responsibility, determination, dedication, and they satisfy my competitive desire. My motto is, "If you're gonna do it, do it right!"



Alyx at Nationals

## *Horses, dancing and art, what more could you want?*

**By Alyx Hanson**

Twirling about the dance floor, she enjoys every moment of it. Concentrating hard, she may even crack a smile every once in awhile. After ballet class she takes a moment and prepares herself for Irish dancing.

Now that I've peeked your curiosity, I'll introduce you to one of Home-Link's talented fifth graders. Lexy Morrison is obsessed with art, ballet and riding horses. Presently she is taking art apprentice, ballet, cooking, Irish dancing and show choir. She loves art apprentice class on Thursday mornings with Mrs. B. because there's always something new to learn.

When she can escape from the school books and her brother Garrett and her sister Justine at her home in Clayton, Lexy enjoys spending time with her skinny horses, Johny and Honey. Johny is an Arabian Quarter Horse gelding, and Honey is an Arabian mare. Last summer Lexy and Johnny barrel raced at the Pee Week Clayton Fair.

When it comes to dinnertime, Chinese tops her list. Lexy prefers to wear anything in yellow and curl up with a Gerinomo Stilton book. Right now Lexy is playing Upwards Basketball in Spokane. "It's really a lot of fun," shared Lexy. She also plays softball in the summer here in Deer Park. Her favorite is pitching because "it's challenging."

She loves Home-Link for two reasons: no bus to catch and the fieldtrips 'rock.' When asked what she'd like to be when she grows up, she summed it up by saying, "I'd like to do something with horses or art."

## *National Treasure: Book of Secrets*

**By Tiana Martin**

New treasure means a new adventure as we rejoin Ben Gates (Nicolas Cage), his brainy partner Riley Poole (Justin Bartha), and his severely outspoken ex-girlfriend Abigail Chase (Diane Kruger) on their quest to find Cibola, the city of gold. Full of action-packed car chases, hilarious arguments and an insane amount of water, this movie is a must see for the whole family.

If you liked the first movie you will love its sequel. Jon Voight reappears as Patrick Gates and Helen Mirren makes a new addition to the team as Emily Appleton. If you thought stealing the Declaration of Independence was big, try kidnapping the president! My favorite scenes were probably when Ben was sliding down the railing yelling at the British people and all of the parts with Riley. Now playing in theaters.



## *Mary Basta challenges students*

**By Jessica Basta**

"Very good!" shouted gymnastics teacher Mary Basta. "Next time, try and point your toes," she added. The student ran down the mat and did another cartwheel. "Excellent!"

My mom, Mary Basta, has been teaching gymnastics at Home-Link for almost seven years. She is an encouraging yet demanding teacher. Every student who enters her class improves a great deal because my mom challenges them. Is it easy? Not usually! We all have to work hard, myself included. She loves teaching gymnastics at Home-Link. My mom said, "All of my students have a lot of energy and are very excited to learn new things."

She has always loved gymnastics, and she has been involved with gymnastics for a long time. Her friend Julia helped her start Nine Mile Gymnastics, but it's gone now. It was the place to go and just have fun.

Mary has five children: Jessica, Grace and Logan attend Home-Link, and Rebecca and Noah are at home. "My children are very fun to home school," Mary added. She has always loved home schooling; she thinks it is much more exciting than school.

Mary has been to a lot of states like California, Florida and Pennsylvania, and much more. She loves to travel to new places when she has time. Also Mary loves knitting, sewing, and she also loves gardening when she finds time.

## *CRAVE 07*

**By Shalisha Martin**

Well you probably heard about Crave07, which happened the 15<sup>th</sup> of November at the Spokane Arena. The free event included bands Hawk Nelson, Tripple Threat, and The Send. The nearly packed arena was full of excited people waiting for the event to start. There were a lot of Home-Linkers there who came to join in the fun. One of them included ninth grader Danielle Hicks. "I loved it! I've never been able to go to such a big concert before."

Set up in the center of the arena was an obstacle course made up of jumps, rails and half pipes, where skateboarding and BMX teams heated up the floor with dangerous tricks and sweet air before and after the bands played. Also there, was Colorado Rockies World Series pitcher Jeremy Affeldt, who shared his story about the doubts that he had on whether or not God was with him throughout his hard times of being a pitcher. And, he later realized that God was with him no matter what the score was at the end of the game. Hawk Nelson was definitely my favorite part out of the whole evening. They brought a lot of craziness and fun to the stage and played well with the energetic crowd.

This was my third time seeing Hawk Nelson in concert, and I had a lot of fun! My favorite song live is probably *California*, because of its catchy beats and rebellious, yet fun lyrics. Plus, I've known the song for a while now and I think it's pretty cool.

This event was hosted by Generation Alive, an organization that is committed to see people reach their full potential in life and to help them succeed in fulfilling dreams and goals.