



Maple Hill Junior Paw Print

Issue 4 June 2022



Mrs. Wood explains the School Budget and School Board voting process to 8th graders on May 17, 2022.



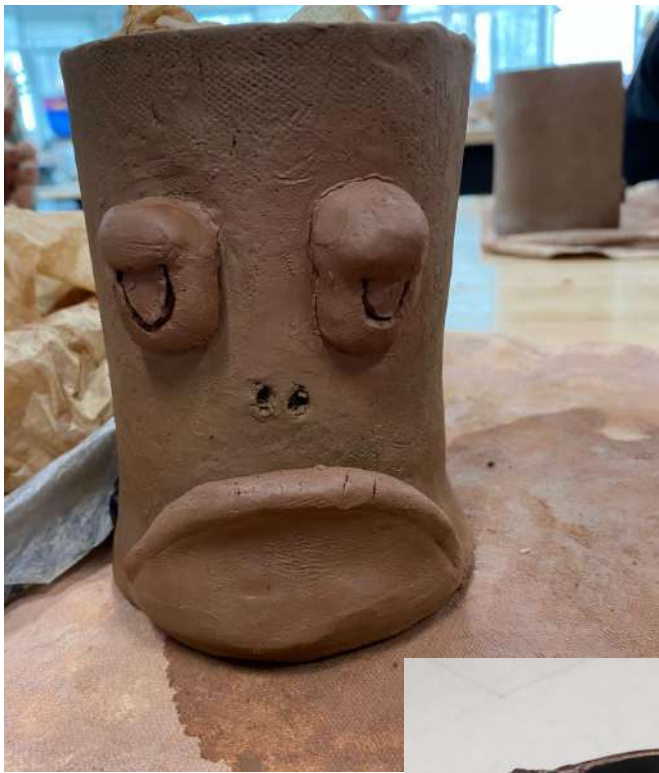
7th graders and clay art by some of them at the Strawberry Festival on May 17, 2022.

See Story on Page 2.

How to Make a Mug

By Chase Pinkowski, Grade 7

In art class, we made cups out of clay. I started by molding the clay into a ball. After that, I had to wedge it. Wedge means I have to pound the clay so I don't get bubbles. Then we had to fire it. That made the cup less fragile. Then, we fired it one more time. Then, we are ready to glaze. Glaze is sort of like paint but it is thicker. After we are done glazing, we fire the cup one more time to make it ceramic and ready to use.



In Progress
By Emily La Rose

Rudolf the un-red-nosed,
antlerless reindeer mug
By Haylee Spar



Mikey's mug!

8th graders have been creating Black Out Poems in Ms. Gonzalez-Barone's classes. Mrs. Lattimore has displays and instructions in the library. Here's a [video](#) with instructions for digital documents and [another video](#) with instructions for printed materials if you'd like to try writing a Black Out Poem yourself!



Finley P. Och
THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL

77

Friday, 2 April, 1943

Dear Kitty,

Oh dear: I've got another terrible black mark against my name. I stayed up bed yesterday evening waiting for Daddy to come and say my prayers with me, and wish me good night, when Mummy came into my room and sat on my bed, and asked very nicely, "Anne, Daddy can't come yet, shall I say your prayers with you tonight?" "No, Mummy," answered.

Mummy got up, paused by my bed for a moment, and walked slowly towards the door. Suddenly she turned round, and with a distressed look on her face said, "I don't want to be cross, but I cannot be forced." There were tears in her eyes, and she left the room.

I lay still in bed, wondering at once that I had been horrible to push her away so rudely. But I knew too that I couldn't have answered differently. It simply wouldn't work. I felt sorry for Mummy, very, very sorry, because I had seen for the first time in my life that she might be unhappy. I saw the look of sorrow on her face when she spoke, and love not being forced. It is hard to speak the truth, but it is the truth: she herself has pushed me away with her tactless remarks and her crude jokes, which I don't find at all funny, have now made me turn away from her side. Just as I was about to shrink at her hard words, and hurt her heart, when she realized that there was something between us, she cried half the night and hardly slept at all. Daddy doesn't look at me and if he does look beyond, then I read in his eyes the word "How can you be so stupid, how can you bring yourself to cause your mother such sorrow?"

They expect me to apologize, but that is something I can't apologize for because I spoke the truth, and Mummy will have to know it sooner or later anyway. I seem, and indeed am, indifferent both to Mummy's tears and Daddy's

Two girls, a short girl squeeze on her, "What time are they're trying out for?" "Department of Creative Arts." "You don't think they'll make us walk through the 'Predators' section, do you?" "One of them asks, 'What's the other?'" "When my uncle was twelve he was totally blind after getting too close to an African bird and nest during his tour."

My stomach is doing flip thinking about what my own first day will be like. Supernatural Investigations is the most dangerous, most romantic specialty there is.

"I'm pretty sure that first day is just a tour," says Elsie, giving me a soft nudge with her elbow. "Nothing to be worried about."

"Thanks," I say, remembering that she can see just how worried I really am. I don't think I'll ever totally get used to Elsie knowing exactly how I'm feeling. But right now I need a little reassurance. Director Van Helsing's words keep replaying in my head. Surely we can't fail a tour, can we?

I shake out my nerves. I've got to focus on why I'm here. I need to find out if Dylan was telling the truth about the stuff he told me last night. Elsie might believe him, but the way he turned on me in front of his dad makes me wonder if he might've just been messing with me.

I'll just have to find out for myself. Which means Dylan stays the same for Elsie and me—find out the truth, or we can't.

And this tour is the perfect time to leave my way around the town's department—like where Quincey and I go.

She nods like she's not surprised. "You mustn't be
apparently I'm not important to you anymore. I don't
think I deserve to feel this way.
"Again you say you're important to me."
She says "to the crack in the wall." "You told me

[illegible]

Fire Safety and Volunteer Awareness Day - May 2022

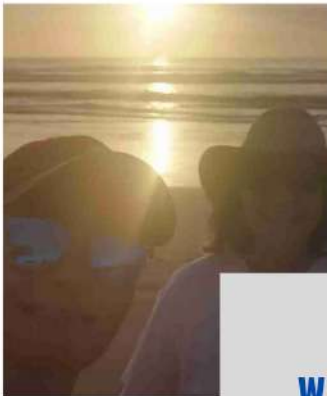
Ryan helps a lot with the firehouse. Every Sunday from December - May, there's a fundraiser breakfast. Ryan cooks and brings the food in from the shed and puts it on the grill. He got involved because his grandfather is fire-police. He directs traffic when there is a big call like a structure fire. In the future, when he turns 16, Ryan wants to join the fire department. Then he will need to do two years of BEFO (Basic Exterior Firefighter Operations) training. After that, he will be able to get his gear and go help fight fires.











2ND ANNUAL
WILDCAT WELLNESS
VIRTUAL 5K RUN/WALK



Results from the Virtual 5K over April Break - From Mr. Larkin

Great participation in this year's second annual Wildcat Wellness Virtual 5k! By making a donation to the American Heart Association and committing to our wellness, participants joined the fight against our nation's #1 and #5 leading causes of death which are heart disease and stroke, respectively.

Congratulations to all of the winners of this year's 5k who are listed below!

Fastest Male Student: Lukas McIntosh

Fastest Male Adult: Mr. Larkin

Fastest Female Student: Olivia Eaton

Fastest Female Adult: Ms. Balogh

First Completed Student Submission: Daniel Gebbie

Highest Elevation Increase: Arianna Simmons

Most Unique Location: Haylee Spar

Best Dressed/Most Spirited: Arletta Phelan & Skye Swartz

Cutest Companions: Lauren VanApeldoorn

Best Finish Line Photo: Kyle & Nathan Bivins





2ND ANNUAL
**WILDCAT WELLNESS
VIRTUAL 5K RUN/WALK**



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Mrs.Kerner's art classes on Friday, May 20, 2022. Ryan Smithson demonstrated his work with butterfly wings, which he combines with other mediums to create new images. He gets the butterfly wings from the Magic Wings Butterfly Conservatory in Massachusetts. No butterflies were harmed to create this artwork. Students had the opportunity to try Ryan's techniques using paper cut-outs of wings and they assembled their images in magnetic picture frames.

Ryan's book, *Ghosts of War: The True Story of a 19 Year Old GI*, is available in our school library and on Sora.



7th Grade FIELD TRIP to Boston!



**Rappin'
with
Black Swan**
Photo
provided
By Kardell
Williams

Boston Tea Party Museum

Photo provided by Mrs. Lattimore





Aiyanna is proud of her health project about the four categories of non-communicative diseases.



Billie Eilish drawing
by Sarah Martino,
Grade 8

Summer Reading Club Kickoff at the Castleton Public Library

Saturday, Jun. 25, 11:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.

School is out and Summer Reading is in! Stop by to sign up for our Summer Reading Club and pick up a coupon for a free Stewart's ice cream cone! Can't come that day? You can sign up for our SRC all summer long!



GOODBYE!

Hello! This is your editor Bridget Soden. You may have seen my name scattered across the Jr. Newspaper for quite some time now. I have been apart of this club for almost six years now. I started off in 7th grade writing about K-pop groups. I worked my way up to becoming editor and student advisor of Newspaper Club. I am very happy to have worked alongside many of the middle school students. I was always amazed by how creative and bright these young minds were. Spelling was a bit messy but it's okay that's why I was here. I loved reading everything that was written. I loved seeing the input of even my own articles. Bittersweetly, I will be graduating this year. My editor spot is now open to another young talented student.

I wish you all the best!

