

Dutch Buzz



Holland Hall Middle School Newspaper

January 2007 Issue

Ways to Make Mondays a Little Better

By Molly McDowell

Most of us have had one of “those Mondays,” and at the end of the day, we went out and bought that T-shirt that said, “I Hate Mondays.” No? Just me? Well, I’m pretty sure we’ve all felt like wearing that shirt, so here are some things to help our Mondays go smoother.

- ❑ On Friday, triple-check your homework and make sure you have EVERYTHING. I normally forget something but by the time I’m home, the school’s closed, so this is WAY important.
- ❑ If you usually bring your lunch, have it already made THE NIGHT BEFORE.
- ❑ Have all school stuff packed and ready to go before bed.



- ❑ MAKE SURE YOUR ALARM CLOCK IS SET (But if you’re like me, and you have a mother who wakes you up instead of a clock; make sure *her* clock is ready)!
- ❑ Make sure your family knows what time you need to get out the door so you’re not late (BIG problem in my family)!
- ❑ Check what subject you have first in the morning, and keep the stuff you need for that class out of your backpack. That way you can just stuff your backpack in your locker and run-- I mean walk-- to your first class.
- ❑ Go to bed at good time on Sunday AND Saturday. My momma said that if you go to bed later than usual on Friday and Saturday, and then go to bed at the right time on Sunday, you won’t be able to fall asleep until that later time, when you were accustomed to going to bed before.
- ❑ Be sure that you have a clean outfit, as khaki and maroon as it may be, before Sunday night.



Many thanks to our DutchBuzz Staff who worked on this issue! Just show up to become a contributor to DutchBuzz. We meet on Mondays in the MS computer lab from 3:15 – 4:15. You also have the option of emailing your Buzzable stories and ideas to Miss Grewe, mgrewe@hollandhall.org

Michael Frohlich
Mike Barton
James Brace
Grant Bumgarner
Morgan Wagner

John Dukes
James Darden
Austin Webb
Anna Sokolosky
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Conner Cass
Zachary King
Erin Best
Matt Coulson
Molly McDowell

*Special thanks to the Mexican Exchangers who contributed to this issue: Hans, Celina, and Vale



Book Review **By Morgan Wagner**

The Doll And The Garden

by Mary Downing Hahn

At the start of this story, Ashley moves into a new town, and she is nervous. She meets a friend named Kristi. They find an ancient doll in Miss Cooper's garden. There's a note attached to the doll that says, "I am sorry, Louisa, for taking your doll. I am giving it back to you." Ashley and Kristi keep the doll. Well, they tried to keep the doll, but eventually Miss Cooper finds out. They have to get the doll back because of what a cat named Snowball let them in on.

The cat walked around the neighborhood and when Kristi and Ashley followed the cat they walked into a magical world! They saw a girl they found out her name was **Louisa!** They thought this was the girl who Miss Cooper wrote to, but Miss Cooper said that Louisa had passed on.

They have to figure out a way to get the doll back. This story is great because it has a lot of suspense. I also liked this story because I really like the author of this book, Mary Downing Hahn. If you like adventure or mystery stories, you would love this story.

Middle School Chess Club

By Michael Frohlich

Chess Club is a place where upper and lower hallers come together to play chess. The Chess Club resides in the upper hall in room 118 (aka. Mrs. Pogson's room). On the day I visited, they were right in the middle of an election for the club's president, vice president, and secretary. Turns out, reporters can't vote, nor can they run for office. Darn.

At this visit, there were six people in the club. As this reporter puts it, they need a jump-start. Everyone showed a big smile as a mom came in with fat free chocolate muffins, Doritos, Capri Sun, and apple cider. The choices were strange, but good.

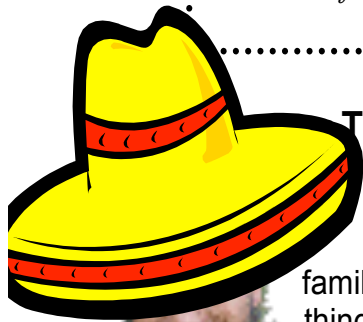
Candidates for the offices were nominated at the beginning of the meeting. One fifth grader was urged to wait until he was a little older to run for president.

The elections went smoothly. Richard Hwang is the vice president. Bryan Vecera is the secretary, elected in absentia. Turns out that the president has more power than the teacher sponsoring the club, Mrs. Pogson. We decided to interview the president, Gentry Wilburn. "I had been going on and off for two to three years," he told us. "I come to play chess and have fun with it. And the snacks are great, too. The muffin was excellent."

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Several fiction and non-fiction works by the Mexican exchange students will be featured in each issue of DutchBuzz this year.
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THE (Mexico to America) EXCHANGE: My Time in Tulsa

by Valeria Gomez

In September 16th of this year, I started a new experience. I left my family, my friends, my school, my country! Here, in Tulsa, it seems like all the things are different. For example, the schedules are very different. In my country, Mexico, we have our “dinner” at 2:00 or 3:00 o’clock, and then we eat again at 8:00 or 9:00. That is one of the main differences.

We have really different cultures, each one having good and bad things. For example, here, in Tulsa, the people never throw trash on the ground, and in Mexico you always see trash in the street. Another difference is that here, the people are always busy; they have planed their schedules, and they don’t have enough time to have fun. In Mexico, a lot of people are always looking for fun, and they have time to do other things.

Another difference is that in Mexico we don’t take care of the nature, the trees, the grass, etc. And here, you take care of all of that stuff. In Mexico, you will never see a squirrel around your house or in the street, and here, it is usual to see one.

Now, I see a lot of differences between Tulsa and where I live, obviously, more than I did at the first. And honestly, I didn’t want to return to my home so soon. Tulsa is awesome, and the people too, and I didn’t want to return because, I will never see the trees of different colors in fall again, I will never going to see the school again, I will never see the people again! Even so, I hope I can be here again, and I have a lot of good memories of this beautiful place, Tulsa.

My Adventure in the U.S.A : By Celina María Alfaro Pérez Molphe

September 2006. My mom made me wake up that morning saying, “Celina, it’s time to wake up! Today, you go to Tulsa!” In an instant I was ready to go. We got into the car, and I think my travels began that moment.

When we arrived at the airport, all was silent. It was about 6:00 in the morning when the other people begin to arrive to the airport. Then, the silence was broken. When all the exchange students arrived to the airport, we were still waiting for the travel to begin.

We had to wait a little while longer because the airplane didn’t arrive on time. Two hours after the airplane arrived, we were leaving for Tulsa. In the airport, my dad had bought me a few things and a few presents to give to the families that would host me in Tulsa. We took some pictures in the airport, and while we were taking the last pictures, we said goodbye to our families.

I was feeling strange in the flight; I was thinking about many things like this is my first travel alone, what happens if I have a problem or I need help with something? One of the greatest things about the travel was that Valeria was coming too, and she is my best friend, so if I need something or I only need to talk, she would be here.

When we arrived to Tulsa, all our families of Tulsa were there--all of them waiting for us. We got our bags and were ready to go to our first house for five weeks! My first family was composed of five kids who were my brothers and sisters: Amy, Ryan, Tyler, Mindy and Adam. The second family was composed of two kids, or my sisters Jillian and Farley. My two families are so nice; they made me have many great moments in a great nine-weeks.

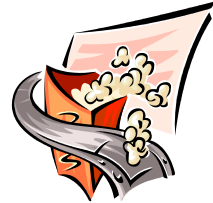
I remember my first week I was so shy that I didn’t talk or ask for anything and it was the hardest week, but one time one of my brothers asked me why I didn’t talk and here is when all changed. I began to talk a lot. The second week was easier than the first one. The first three weeks I had many adventures like going to the SOOD and going to Chicago (in Chicago you feel like a little ant). I began to make friends the second week.

November 2006. Now I’m in the last day in Holland hall and I only think, “I can’t believe that I passed two months without my family.” Now my English is better than it was in the beginning. I want tell something to those



Middle School After School Club

By Erin Best 6th grade



After School Club is a place where a student goes if a parent is late or if a parent doesn't get off work until 3:15 or later. Between 3:30 and 4:00 is homework time, so we do homework and have a snack. Every day at 4:00, A.S.C. goes outside and plays for half an hour or more. Mrs. Dunlap (see photo) and Mrs. Mathews are our A.S.C. teachers.



I asked one kid who frequently goes to After School Club what she thinks about A.S.C. Her response was, "My favorite thing about A.S.C.

is the snacks." I also asked another person and he said his favorite thing was the snacks. I guess a lot of people like the snacks there. They also mentioned that they like it when they go outside to play.

DUTCHBUSTERS: JOHN DUKES, MIKE BARTON, AND CONNOR CASS (PICTURES BY MICHAEL FROHLICH)

OUR HIGH QUALITY SCIENTISTS AT DUTCH BUZZ THOUGHT THAT WE SHOULD DO OUR OWN VERSION OF THE TV SHOW "MYTHBUSTERS." THE MYTH THAT WE ARE TRYING TO BUST CONCERNS THIS QUESTION: "DOES DIET COKE SHOOT OUT OF THE BOTTLE HIGHER THAN DIET PEPSI WHEN YOU PUT 5 MINT MENTOS INTO THE BOTTLE. IN SPITE OF THE HIGH QUALITY OF OUR TECHNICAL STAFF, SOMETHING WENT HORRIBLY WRONG.

WHAT WENT WRONG?



UM... THIS DIDN'T QUITE TURN OUT RIGHT. IT BLEW UP... IN JOHN'S FACE. (JOHN SAYS, "OUCH!")

IF STUPIDITY WERE A NATURAL

RESOURCE,



WE WOULD NOT BE IN SHORT SUPPLY. FAILURE... LIKewise. ALTHOUGH WE MISERABLY FAILED, IT WAS AWESOME. DUTCHBUSTERS... FAILURE WITH DIGNITY.

Fiction from our Neighbors to the South



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Hans Lindemann was a 7th/8th grade student in the Mexico Exchange program last fall. He shows off his English skills in this story. Hans's story is about missing paintings; the one called "Ghost Riders" was painted by Carrie Fell who was a featured artist at Holland Hall Artworks ten years ago.

Ghost Riders

We were at the McDonalds' house and the night had covered the sky. It was a rainy day when we decided to play X-box in Patrick's room. Suddenly, all the lights were off. All of us screamed.

Kit was so scared that he called his mom and said that he wanted to go home. When Kit had just called his mom, the lights came on again, but we knew something was happening in the house.

Kit, Ross, Patrick and I went downstairs to discover that the paintings that we saw in the entrance weren't there. At the beginning, we all thought it was a joke from someone who hated us, but later we discovered that it wasn't.

All of us were scared, so we turned around and went again to Patrick's room. In Patrick's room we all talked about what we were going to do, and we concluded that it is better to die in the war than to be scared for all of your life. It was the time to be a hero and to let our fear fall back. So we all grabbed shields and swords (of plastic, of course) and went downstairs quietly.

Once we were downstairs in the kitchen, we started to look for the paintings. We separated in two groups: Kit and Patrick and Ross and me.

Kit and Patrick went into the room of Patrick's parents, and Ross and I went to the living room. Suddenly, there was a scream that came from Patrick's parents' room.

When we came into the room we saw two ghost riders with no face (they didn't have eyes, nose—nothing). At the time we saw them we started to run, but the two riders were behind us all the time. They followed us until we went to a lake. Finally we lost them.

So we started to talk about how to kill them. We were thinking about fighting against them and that was our final conclusion. We returned to the house, and when we saw the two ghost riders, we all started to get scared. But then I said that we must die in the war or be scared all the time.

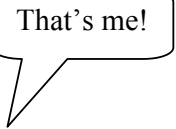
We started to fight but whenever we tried to hit them, it didn't affect them because they were only paintings, so we started to run again. This time they followed us to the lake. There, we discovered that the paintings were scared of water. We didn't know why, but that was a plus for us.

Patrick said that they were so scared of water because if the water touches them they are going to disappear.

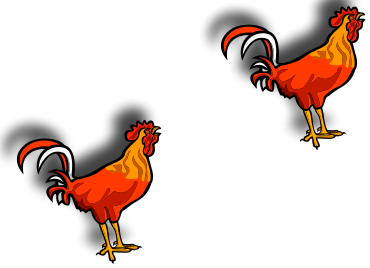
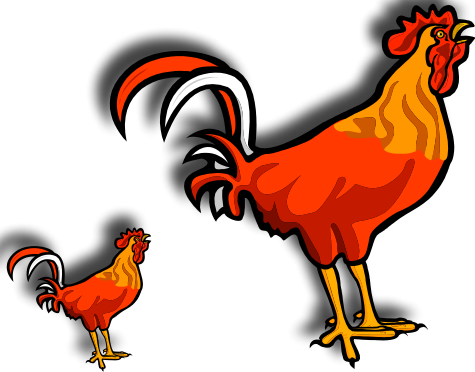
We came back to the house to fill our water guns with water so we can take revenge. We don't know the rest of the history because we are still here, watching the paint run down their faces with no eyes and no nose.

Advice from a Chicken!

By Austin W, Conner
C, James B



That's me!



First question,
Dear Chicken, I have a problem with eating enough protein. So in gym I'm really tired. What should I do?
Yours truly,
123CooLIO



Answer: DON'T EAT CHICKEN!
Trust me, BEEF has a lot more protein. Go to a dairy farm, ransack five cows, and have some steak for dinner!

Dear Chicken,

My boyfriend just dumped me. What should I do now?

Yours,

Free Roaming

Dear Roamancer,

So sorry to hear your eggs got scrambled without notice. Take some time off egg laying to look around the barnyard. Find a free roaming rooster and give him a peck.

Your friend,

Chicken

Dear Chicken,

The kids in my class think my cubby is a mess ...what should I do?

In clutter,
C.C.

Dear Cubby Chaos,

Have you ever seen my nest? Why do you think I cross the road?

Sincerely,
Chicken



Dear Chicken,

There's a goose that keeps hanging around challenging me to lay golden eggs. I've tried and tried to no avail. She says her life depends on this. I hate to disappoint her, and I'm feeling a little embarrassed about my poor performance.

Egg on my face,
Chicken in a stew

Ah, Chickie,

Don't take this goosey criticism so hard. You provide omelets, over easys and home skillet delectables for all. What does a golden egg do? Have you ever heard the story of King Midas? Be proud of your whites and yolks, friend. Living by the gold standard can be an eggregious error!

Go team,
Chicken



Restaurants That Kids and Their Parents Really Enjoy

Compiled by the DutchBuzz Staff

Morgan W. - Moe's Southwest Grill has beef tacos that I really like, and my parents love the fish tacos. I drink Dr. Pepper, and my parents have tea.

Zachary K. - Melting Pot at the Riverwalk (see the review this page). Tsunami at Riverwalk has great sushi; "Nirvana" is the best type, but be careful about some of their entrees, which can be just so-so. The appetizers are all very good.

Molly M. - The best restaurant is my mom's kitchen. I especially like the gumbo and the pumpkin soup.

Mike B. - On The Border is great for the whole family. Start with chips and salsa. Make sure you try the soft tacos and the quesadillas (any kind).

Michael F. - Zio's has great shrimp, chicken, and pasta. I especially like the shrimp and chicken Milanese, and my parents usually have the chicken Toscana.

James D. - I like Osaka because they do tricks with the food such as throwing up an egg without cracking it. They also have the onion volcano, which has alcohol in the middle that make it flame up.

Connor C. - South of the Border has great enchiladas. My parents like eating there, too, but they always try something different. I drink Dr. Pepper with my meal.

James B. - My parents and I like to eat at Carrabas. I get the steak, maybe a sirloin, plus some lemonade. My parents get something different every time, but they always like the food there.

John D. - P.F. Changs is where we go to have Fung Chow Noodles. I usually drink water. Because I'm focused on eating while I'm there, I don't know what my parents eat.

Austin W. - The Korean Garden is great. You'll recognize it by the scissortail in the center of the shopping center. Kim Chi is delicious; it has onions, spicy sauce, cucumber, carrots served on rice. There's a special tea that looks like water blended with dust-kind of yellow and foggy. It tastes better than it sounds.

Grant B. - We like to eat at India Palace. We all love the "nan" bread, the chicken tika masala, and the white rice.

The Melting Pot: A Tasteful Review

By Zachary King

My favorite dishes at the Melting Pot are, for starters, the Mexican cheese fondue with the added bonus of a spicy flavor and a wonderful batch of tortilla chips. Now, for what you're going to cook in your main fondue dish, get the surf and turf: it comes with a juicy steak and a bunch of tasty appetizing shrimp just knocking on the door to be cooked into this wonderful meal. And now for your dessert (if you're still hungry after those two wonderful courses) --get the gooey chocolate turtle fondue. By then, I hope you're happy because you might not be when you get the bill.

Dutch



Buzz

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What's **Hot** and What's ...

By Morgan Wagner

Not

Hot	Not
Braces	Dentures
Drama	History
Wii	Barney
Smart Cars	Hummer Limos
Oxygen	Carbon dioxide
Crocs	Tennis shoes
Xbox 360	Super Nintendo
Melted Reindeer under the car seat	Melted Chocolate Santa under the car seat
Windows Live	Google.com
Moe's Southwest Grill	Moe's Northwest grill
Southwest airlines <small>(We love it when they sing about the floatation devices.)</small>	other airlines
PF Chang's	Italian Food