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## ELSPEE SEES GOOD VIOLA PLAYER

On Wednesday evening, while the rest of the family was watching a boring band composition concert, Elspee went to see a viola player from France. He was named Antoine Tamestit. Elspee had gone to his master class the day before, and had learned much good viola zen. And so she and Hyuk accordingly went to see his concert.
He played Schubert, Schumann, and Prokofiev, as well as something composed by some friends of his, which was played completely in double stops. Elspee was incredibly awed by the whole thing. His sound was amazing. Elspee realized as one piece was ending that she had forgotten to breathe for about fifteen minutes.
"This is what viola is supposed to sound like!" thought Elspee.
After the wonderful concert Elspee met up with her family, who said that their concert was ok. Elspee gushed about hers, and has been gloating ever since.

E

## COMPOSITION CONCERT

On Wednesday of this week at 7:15 P.M. all the live at home Rowleys minus Elspeth who was still up at the campus piled into the car and drove to the band hall for a composition concert. After talking with a number of people at the Band Hall, the live at home Rowleys now accompanied by Geraldine and Margaret went to sit down.
The first piece, Visions, Veiled and Shadowed by Reed Roye, was played by Margaret and Brad Groves (who plays clarinet) accompanied by piano playing.
The next piece, Legend of Crystal Tower, was a piano piece, written and composed by a guy that plays cello in the SMS orchestra.
The third piece, Noche Serena, was played by Margaret on flute, Rebecca Drury, soprano and Nathan Fillapelli on piano. This piece was really good and Margaret was praised for it.
The fourth piece, Triptych, was played by a girl named Crystal Purvis, it was really long boring, with three movements.
"So bored," Margaret mouthed to Allison who agreed!
The fifth piece was composed to go with the story ,Jim (from Cautionary Tails for Children) Which was really good and entertaining.
After the concert Allison tried really hard to remember this quote:
"Jim was eaten by the lion and before the guard could get the lion off of him all that was left was his head," she recited it to Elspeth after the concert while walking to the car.
"EEEEWWWW," squealed Elspeth
A

## FISH SICK

Signor Heliado, the Rowley's pet fish is feeling a little under the weather.
"Oh," said Katherine looking at him on Friday, "he has Ick!"
Ick, or White Spot disease is a fish disease that effects fresh water fish. It is a fungus, and is omnipresent in fish water, although it only strikes when the fish's defenses are low.
"We think that he got it because we just cleaned his water," Allison said, "he was probably recovering from that when he got it for some reason."

The Rowley's read up on Ick, and found out that it could be killed by raising the water temperature, so they put the fishy in the sun, and in the evening, put him by a warm lamp. It actually seems to be helping, and the white spots and inflammation has gone down substantially. He also seems more frisky.
"But if he dies, can we get a green one," asked Katherine.
"Do they even come in green," wondered Elspee. K

## IN WHICH ELSPEE HAS NO CLASS

This week Elspee had no class. Wait wait, that didn't sound right. It was just that Elspee had a lot of classes that were canceled. On Tuesday she had no English class, and on Wednesday she had no UHC class, and on Thursday she had no Psychology or English classes.
"That's wierd," thought Elspee, "Why would they all cancel classes on the same week?"
We at the paper were baffled by this turn of events, and to clear it up, we brought in an expert. We got Dr. Kermumbler, a colidgeology teacher from Harvard, to give us his take on Elspee's problem.
"Virst of all," said Dr. Kermumbler, "It iss zat timb of year, ven the teacherss get tired of havink class every veek."
"What's a veek?" we wondered, but the good Dr. continued.
"Ze professors realize zat ze student hass a lot of vork to do in a zhort amount of time, and zo ze zink zat ze student will work on zear projects durink zis time."
"Of course," we replied, "That would be only natural."
"But," continued Dr. Kermumbler, "zis iz not ze case. Ze averidge college student will not work on hiss project ven zere iss no class."
"He won't?" we asked, shocked as all get out.
"He von't!" answered Dr. Kermumbler.
"Vat...er...What eill the student do instead?" we asked the good Dr.
"Ze stewdent vill go party hearty, ass you say," said Dr. Kermumbler,
"In the middle of the day?" we asked.
"Ze averadge college stewdent can vind a party anyvere, and at any timb!" asserted the Dr.
We thanked Dr. Kermumbler for his time, and he shuffled away muttering words that started with the letter V.
"So," you might ask, "what did Elspee do when her classes were canceled?"
Turns out that she is not a typical college student, and she did go work on her projects, and homework when she would have been in class.
"Party?" asked a sadly overstudied Elspee, "where?"
It turns out that while Elspee was studying, Dr.
Kermumbler was throwing a no class party, but since she was not typical, Elspee was not invited.
Elspee shrugged and went back to studying.
"Brink on ze Bruskies!" cried Dr. Kermumbler. E

## ONGOING OFFICE STORY

"Another day, another trip to the office," Katherine thought while she entered the oak doors that led to where she now stored all of her editorial type things.
She sat down behind the desk, the drawers had been filled up with important papers, or at least important looking papers.
Bjorn came in holding her latte, and told her that there weren't any messages since she was last there.
Katherine sipped the latte thoughtfully, "what should I
write today," she muttered to the foam cup.
She booted up her state of the art computer and opened a fancy text editor.
"Call me Ishmael," she typed, and then erased... been done.
"So, I was sitting in my office when..." but she couldn't think of anything interesting that had happened to her.
"A list of things to write," she began after she "backspaced' the other sentence.
Number one: A wild crazy story with lots of bats and stuff.
Number two: A boring story where nothing happens. Number three: Nothing at all.
Number four: An ongoing office story.
She decided on number three, and began...

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## McDERMOTTS LINNER

On Sunday afternoon the Rowleys got into the car and drove to the McDermotts for the afternoon. They were going because there was a birthday for another nurse that would also be there.
The morning of the lunch/dinner Allison and Mom had made three batches cornbread (Mrs. Tally's recipe.) After it was done and cooled they were off in the direction of the McDermotts house on the other side of town with yummy treats on their laps.
When they got there they were greeted by flocks of children. After depositing the food items into the kitchen. Allison, Katherine and Elspeth crowed into the remaining sofa and conversed with various people types. As they got up they were herded into the kitchen to get into the line for food. After loading up their plates with food stuffs Allison went to sit out on the deck with Kathleen the 6th oldest of 11 children in the family.
Elspee and Katherine decided to stay inside instead, and Katherine had holes in her socks anyway. They talked with the eldest boy, Michael who is going to SM, Katherine talked mostly about computers (Michel is a Comp. Sci. Major,) and Elspee mostly about the classes that they were taking.
After "linner" (a cross between lunch and dinner) Allison and Kathleen played games and also played with the baby. After a while they were told that they were going to have desert. While singing "Happy Birthday" Mrs. McDermott walked out with a birthday cake.
After a slice of cake, and more games Allison was told that it was time to go home. She had a good time, and so did everyone else.

## RIDDLES, AGAIN?

We got two guesses about our riddle this week. They were from Jackie and George Kregas, and they were these: Four episodes of the "Red Green" show, and four peppers.

But those aren't the right answers, even though they could be...

The ANSWER to last weeks riddle (What goes red, green...) IS (drumroll please....) A FROG IN A BLENDER!
Isn't that great kids?
Make sure to send in your answers this week, because it is a lot of work to find a good joke, and we don't like a lot of work unless you like the work, if that makes any since.
Okay, here's the new joke... This one is a little harder...
Send in your answers... here goes...
A man walks into a bar and asks for a glass of water. The bartender points a rifle at him, and the man smiles and says thank you before leaving. Why?
Okay, totally send in your answers, and we'll totally tell you that you are totally wrong!

K

